ND STEAMBOATS
Route!
INA, SAN FRANCISCO
4th 1885 Trains
Tuesday, Saturday ... A. M.
Wednesday, Friday at ... A. M.
...prepared to transport all ... at ... rates
TES—
San Francisco,
AND TH
YAQUINA
Storage $7
50 per ton.
unsurpassed.
...passenger ... steamer
...connect with trains at
...will be added as required.
...apply to
...Pacific Dock, Portland
...Agt. Corvallis
RLAND ROUTE.
acific Railroad
Chicago & the East.
Council Bluffs, St. Joseph,
Kansas City, ...
St. Louis, Indianapolis,
New Orleans, and all
...and southeast,
VIA
MINNEAPOLIS,
RN PACIFIC R. R.
...Line Running
...Sleeping Cars,
...Cars (meals ...)
...Coaches,
...(free of charge)
...and Oregon Points
The East
AND MINNEAPOLIS
...TICKETS READ
Pacific R. R. and avoid
...ge of cars.
...P. M. daily, arrive at ...
...noon, fourth day
...DIVISION
...daily at 11 45 A. M. arrive
...connecting with Co's boats to
...Pass. Agent, St. Paul,
...Gen'l West'n Pass. Agent,
...No. 2 Washington st., Portland
& Navigation Co.
...East leaves Ash street
...P. M. Arrives
...at 10 30 A. M.
Sleeping Cars
...Council Bluffs and
...Dayton.
...SAN FRANCISCO.
FROM SAN FRANCISCO
...Leaving Spear st. wharf at
at 10 A.M. as follows
...Tuesday ... Sept. 1
Oregon Saturday ... Sept. 5
...Wed'y ... Sept. 9
...State Sunday ... Sept. 13
Oregon Thursday ... Sept. 17
...Monday ... Sept. 21
...Friday ... Sept. 25
...Tuesday ... Sept. 29
...Saturday ... Oct. 3
...of sailing except
...not after ... A. M.
...the right to change steamer
Astoria.
...DOCK, PORTLAND, DAILY
...Sunday
Monday, Wednesday and Fri...
Thursday and Saturday
...Thursdays and Satur...
...Wednesdays and Fridays,
LUMBIA RIVER.
A. M. DAILY except Sunday)
...ETTE RIVER
...days, Wednesday ...
...way points.
...Saturdays.
...nect with Puget Sound line
...every day at 11 45 A. M.
TO CALIFORNIA
VIA
California R. R.
...connections.
...AND A HALF DAYS,
...$32 to Sacramento $...
...at Ashland with stages
...Stage Company
...EPT SUNDAYS.)
...Division.
...AND AND ASHLAND
...Train.
ARRIVE
...Ashland ... 4 15 A. M.
...Portland ... 4 20 P. M.
Express Train
ARRIVE
...Lebanon ... 9 20 P. M.
...Portland ... 10 35 A. M.
...Cars daily between Port...
...makes connection with all the
...Side Div. from foot of F St.
...Division.
...AND AND CORVALLIS
...Train.
ARRIVE
...Corvallis ... 4 30 P. M.
...Portland ... 5 20 P. M.
...Train.
ARRIVE
...McMinnville ... 4 00 P. M.
...Portland ... 5 20 A. M.
...baggage checked at com...
...Stark and Second streets
...in California can only be
...checked at company's office,
...Front Sts. Portland Or.
...received for shipment after five
...East or West Side Divisions
E. P. ROGERS,
G. F. & Pass. Agent.
MONCISCAR
...3rd St., Portland, Or.
...$1000 reward...
...ear are Strictly Cash.

The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. 4, NO. 37. PORTLAND, OR., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1885. PRICE TEN CENTS.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

The Aggressive Colonial Policy Developed by the German Empire

Her Occupation of the Caroline Islands Discussed from an English Standpoint—Schemes for Extending Trade

[Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.]

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Germany's ambition for colonies has been awakened somewhat late in her history. But not too late. England, France, Spain and Holland have made their marine marches of conquest many long years ahead of her. But she is just in time to take her place among the great land grabbers of the universe. If she would be successful she should emulate the policy of the English. She must "occupy" where she plants her flag, and develop the trade of her new settlements interfering as little as possible with native prejudices and religions. In dealing with slavery, which she will find existing in every uncivilized country, she must not be violent in her first steps toward its suppression. Here and there she will find it in the comparatively mild form of a domestic institution which is little broader than the old system of the peasant labor market of England. But in the majority of cases she will find it a brutal, cruel and abominable system. She must wink at this until she can lay a strong hand upon it and crush it out. The first duty is to consider the local situation from a native point of view and work a reform as closely as possible to the native idea. To be just, fearless and generous, always to do right, and to make personal and even national sacrifices to be right are paramount duties and represent the only road to success. Hitherto the Germans have shown too selfish a commercial policy. They have betrayed a disposition to use their new stations merely as trading posts and have been too self assertive in their efforts to dragoon native chiefs into their ways. But they are green at the work. They will improve and they will be successful. It is a pity that they have not colonies where the climate is favorable to the settlement of their own peoples, but next to that are colonies they can rule and trade with, countries which can be rescued from barbarism and brought within the laws of civilization. The sentimental democrat holds that the whole notion of this so-called ambition of colonization is nothing more than a piratical scheme of land-grabbing, and he is perhaps not far wrong, but there are scores of lonely islands in the eastern seas where the natives are played out, where physical and sanitary laws have been outraged with the fatal results, skin diseases, smallpox and idiocy. It seems to be the duty of civilization to rescue these people from themselves, and if civilized powers do this with a proper recognition of the territorial and other rights of the aborigines, then they are fulfilling one of the highest and most serious responsibilities of greatness. In the old days England cannot be said to have fulfilled these responsibilities. Her record is a record of rough, vigorous and often brutal conquest; but she was no worse than her rivals, sometimes much better. Different times, different manners; what we would consider barbarous to-day, were not barbarous in the days of Elizabeth, of Cromwell and the Charleses, not even in the later days of the Georges. But England has made far more rapid strides in the civilizing rules of subject races than either France, Spain or Holland, and to-day the lesson to "be just and fear not" in the treatment of colonial and conquered peoples is, in Europe, almost, I regret to say, exclusively our English sentiment. But England is notorious for "running into extremes." Mr Gladstone's emotional sentimentality in this direction has borne bitter fruit in both South Africa and Egypt. No English minister ever made more possible mistakes in colonial policy than Mr Gladstone, not only in respect to the government of existing possessions, but in his jealousy of the colonial ambition of both Germany and France. In respect to Germany he was clearly moved by a dog-in-the-manger feeling that was uncalled for, unwise, and, above all, unstatesmanlike. He and Lord Granville were in continual hot water with Germany, and Lord Derby varied their troubles by having squabbles with the colonial governments themselves. None of these ministers and none of the liberal chiefs have shown a capacity of dealing with foreign, international, or colonial questions. They apply little local insular and domestic tactics to the great and complicated affairs in which the policies, prejudices and ambition of other nations and peoples have to be taken into account, and so they invariably come to grief and become the authors of terrible and devastating wars.

GERMANY AND THE CAROLINE ISLANDS.

Not the least of the international difficulties which Mr Gladstone bequeathed to Lord Salisbury were Germany's claims in eastern Africa. Mr. Gladstone has had unfortunate misunderstandings with Vienna and Berlin. His latest intercourse with Germany evinced a poor kind of jealousy in respect of the Bismarckian ambition to make Germany a colonial power. He should have welcomed Germany into the field of colonial responsibility, he should have held out frank, neighborly hands to Bismarck and the emperor. He did neither, and whatever concession he made, if he made any, he made it grudgingly. Frankness, sincerity, and firmness have been entirely wanting in Mr. Gladstone's foreign policy. Whether Lord Salisbury succeeds in maintaining the peace of Europe or not, his peace will be honorable, and, should he fail to keep clear of hostilities, his war will be none the less so. The bold, manly, outspoken course is the best. If Mr Gladstone had adopted it in Egypt there would have been no bombardment of Alexandria, and the tragedy of Khartoum would have never blurred the page of history. But let me not drift into the African question. I started to discuss the latest phase of the colonial ambition of Germany and its possibilities. Lord Salisbury's influence has helped Germany to come to a satisfactory understanding with the Sultan of Zanzibar. The French journals which hate England, are angry at this. *La France* finds compensation in "the language of the Russian press, which affirms that the question of Egypt is international, and that Russia at least will energetically resist the efforts of England to settle it separately with the porte." We shall see. Meanwhile, the news of Germany's settlement of her territorial property and position on the east coast of Africa comes as a sensational account of her occupation of the Caroline islands. "Fresh Annexations by Germany—Protest by Spain—Spanish War Ships Ordered to the Pacific." Reuter's telegrams report that the news created a profound sensation in Madrid. Before this letter reaches you the cable will probably explain that Germany has planted her flag in some unimportant island over which no nation has attempted to exercise a protectorate, and that the sensation is at an end. A German dispatch says the German boats have only gone to the Carolines in search of laborers for her new possessions in New Guinea. It always seems natural enough in England to hear of British annexations, but when some other power extends her empire English petticoats rush to their maps with jealous [illegible]. In this case of the Carolines Spain is the offended power, though Spain has a bad habit of claiming islands, over some of which her flag has not even waved, much less have her soldiers occupied. It is time the kind of protectorate which Spain too often sets up on maps should be investigated—protectorates without occupation, past or present. In the case of Borneo and the Sulu archipelago an agreement has been arrived at between England, Germany and Spain, in which the two former powers recognize the sovereignty of Spain over the entire archipelago, comprising the islands between Mindanao, the mainland of Borneo and the island of Paragua. Spain had already obtained the concession of these territories from the sultan of Sulu. On her part Spain acknowledges certain other rights of England and the British North Borneo company, and a mutual agreement is made in regard to freedom of commerce. But the Caroline islands (the reported annexation of which by Germany seems like a joke to those who know their geography) are something like 600 in number. Spain has only occupied a few of these, though she has always included the whole of them in her possessions. The *Standard*, in defense of Spain says: "No other nation has at any time put in a claim for the islands, and though Spain has not occupied the whole of them, she has established a mission on Yap, in the central group, and has invariably exercised all the attributes of sovereignty over the natives. In strict following her usual drastic ideas of colonization, she has at different times denuded some of the islands of inhabitants in order to concentrate her trade at the Ladrones and Philippines." Spain is no longer a colonizing power, and in these eastern seas, where she is in evidence, her rule is the rule of the sword. Surely in that vast area of territory numbering 600 islands there is room for a great power which desires to play the role of colonizer. Germany can have no desire to plunder Spain. She is not likely to ask for even a share of the territory Spain has exercised the shadow of control over, but there are scores of islands upon which she has not raised a flagpole, and she will hardly grudge Germany a settlement amongst one of the forty-eight groups of islands which extend over more than 2000 miles of longitude. It is believed that some of these neglected islands are rich in mineral treasures, many of them offer new and excellent positions for commerce, and Germany should have no difficulty in arranging with Madrid at least for some of Spain's leavings. The discovery of these islands does not belong entirely to Spain. The group known as the Eastern Carolines were discovered by the English, who named many of them, but never claimed them. The Central Carolines may perhaps fairly be regarded as especially Spanish. Yap is the chief of them. America is a factor in these seas. Strong's island, which is the very center of what may be called the Carolines proper, was discovered by an American navigator, Capt Crozier, and upon its soil still flourishes a useful American mission.

SCHEMES FOR EXTENDING TRADE.

But America can afford to contemplate this revival of a European ambition of conquest with curiosity and without envy. She will keep an eye upon it with a view to new openings of trade. She has enough and more than enough territory of her own and does not covet an inch of her neighbors. As for England, the old days of warlike conquest are over for her. She does not seek to extend her empire by fire or sword. Occasionally struggling peoples, petitioning to come within the pale of British protection, are permitted the privileges of her commonwealth of colonies and possessions, but the approved policy of the day seems to be the maintenance of that which already belongs to her and the promotion of her complete development. At the same time on the lookout for new markets for trade (in lieu of the United States, which is gradually supplying its own demands without England), she is ever ready by international treaties and engagements to increase the number of her mercantile ports and stations and extend the empire of her commerce. It cannot but be to her advantage and indeed to the advantage of all trading countries, for France, Germany, Italy, Holland, Spain, or any other busy commercial peoples, to take in hand the unproductive islands of the distant seas and make them stations of trade and commerce. America must participate with the rest, and she will. Some years ago, in a series of papers on free trade and protection, I exploited the suggestions of a clever American consul at Bradford for the formation of an agency, whereby America should send to the great trading centres on this side specimens of her manufactures and full particulars of the addresses of their producers, with prices, terms and other business details. This, I believe, was acted upon by a syndicate of American manufacturers. I read of an extension of this idea in the interests of Germany. A great trading society is going to send out a ship with a cargo of specimens to distant countries with which the Germans have little or no trade. The vessel will carry out agents learned in foreign tongues and of business capacity who will show the goods, invite business and study the possible and real wants of those whom they hope to add to the list of Germany's customers. The notion is a good one, but, after all, the English have a still better system, and an entirely private and independent one. All the great English firms make a point of fixing upon one or more of their partners the onerous but important duty of living at the principal centre of their export trade. This partner makes it his particular business to study the local requirements of the foreign trade, and his partners at home make it their business to act upon his local experience and manufacture the special class of goods that are likely to be attractive and prove to be satisfactory in the foreign markets. There are thousands of English articles made for export, millions of tons of goods, not a particle of which are supplied to the home markets, and it is only by this shrewd and wonderful care on the part of English business men that she can at all combat the tremendous rivalry she meets everywhere, handicapped as she is by a onesided fiscal system that has utterly ruined more than one of her leading industries. America does well to send out her specimens, to try experimental parcels in distant places. Germany does well to follow the American lead. Both are handicapped in parts where the English manufacturing firms have their resident partners on the spot.

THE BRITISH "MERCHANT VENTURERS."

When foreign powers are criticising the follies of English governments and predicting the speedy collapse of the British empire as the result of administrative laxity or governmental mistakes, they would do well to ponder over the fact emphasized in Gordon's latest letters, that it is no governments that have made England but adventurers. Governments may fall, cabinets burst up, a dynasty may be wrecked, but the English people remain and they cover the earth. I trust the reader may not exclaim, "More Anglomania." Or if he do so he will remember how impartial the writer always is in the treatment of English and international affairs. The merchants and traders of London have always been celebrated for their far reaching enterprise and ambition. The men of to-day are as strong and loyal and capable as their fathers, who were the moving spirits of many of the early undertakings of England's explorers. Curiously enough, it was an incorporated society of merchant adventurers that first opened up Russia as an English market. This commercial alliance was an incident of the eventful reign of Queen Elizabeth. In those days we coupled India and China together under the name and title of "Cathay," and the triumphs of Drake, Hawkins and Frobisher over the captains of Spain, giving England, after the Armada, freedom of the seas and the right to establish colonies in America, only intensified the desire of London, Bristol and other great cities and ports to trade with "Far Cathay." Failing to reach India by the Polar seas, and after a disastrous attempt to get there through Russia, Ralph Fitch in 1583 reverted to the more familiar path of mariners by the Mediterranean and the Persian gulf. James Lancaster followed in 1591, in the track of the Portuguese themselves, sailing round the cape of Good Hope. Sacrifices of men and money had marked the long history of English efforts to trade with the east, but only to stimulate them to fresh exertions. "The last day of the first year of the seventeenth century," says Dr Yeats in "The Growth and Vicissitudes of Commerce," "was signalized by the incorporation of the governor and company of the merchants of London trading in the East Indies. Five ships laden with merchandise were despatched under Capt. Lancaster. Their commander visited Sumatra and Java, established factories and returned with freights of great value. The success of the enterprise, which Elizabeth did not live to see, gave promise of a vigorous growth of the new company without, however, foreshadowing the imperial splendor that awaited it." The British empire beyond the seas has been made by British merchant venturers and other independent pioneers, not by imperial and warlike expeditions. The colonist has come first, the soldier has followed. Other nations, as a rule, have begun with the soldier. This is the difference between the colonial enterprises of England and France and of England and Spain, and in this difference lies the secret of England's success.

JOSEPH HATTON

The Dear Influence on Matrimony.

From the Springfield Republican.

The strong influence of prudential motives upon marriage is shown by the fact that the number falls off very perceptibly in years of commercial depression. For 1876-7-8, the average in Massachusetts was only about 12,800 a year, against 16,000 in 1871-2-3.

AN AMERICAN DUKE.

Death of a Remarkable Man and Successful Politician of Thirty Years ago.

A Career that was not without the Highest Honors and most Dangerous Obstacles—Reminiscences of Dr Wm M Gwin

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

The great, burly old giant who yielded up his life in New York one week ago to-day, was no ordinary man. Burdened with the weight of fourscore years, his colossal frame became too weak to carry it. Wm McKendree Gwin was a man whose equal as a politician and a diplomatist, will not be seen again for some time, a man who will be better known by the void he has left in death than by the place he filled in life. He was probably the greatest of all second class statesmen in the past sixty years. As a politician and strategist, he ranked second to no man in the past sixty years, unless it was Abraham Lincoln. Inferior to Clay, Webster, Calhoun and Cass, in the single gift of oratory he was a shrewder worker in the congressional committee room than any one of that distinguished quartette. He was "born with a chess board for a cradle," as Marcy once said of Seward. Of late years he has been less prominent before the public gaze than in

The days of old,
The days of gold,
The days of '49,

but his brain was none the less active than at the Argonautic era, when he fought at San Jose

THE STRANGEST BATTLE

ever known in the history of any civilized country. But we are getting on too fast with our narrative and must go back to the youth before we would review the acts of the man with too searching a meed of criticism. William M Gwin was born about six miles from Gallatin, Sumner county, Tennessee, on the 9th day of October, 1805, and lacked just a month of being 80 years old at the time of his death. His father, Rev James Gwin, was a southern Methodist preacher of some ability who had settled there in the days when men carried their rifles with them when they went to worship in the sanctuary, and there is no man of our era whom Albert Pike's strong verse fits more truly when he says

A child of the border,
Familiar is he
With the war whoop he heard
On his fond mother's knee.

Balie Peyton, also a prominent figure in early California politics, was born and grew up in the same neighborhood, though several years older than young Gwin. Under the able tuition of a father who was a man above the ordinary intelligence of his church at that period he passed through his boyhood and attained his majority as a youth of high culture and unusual refinement. Andrew Jackson was the great man of Tennessee at that period, and young Gwin was sedulously instructed by his diplomatic father that there was the source whence he must expect

HIS FUTURE PREFERMENT

in political life. He studied law at home and was admitted to the bar at Gallatin during a court week when Felix Grundy, Henry Crabb, Whitesides, Foster, Fogg and Campbell were in attendance in court. His fine exterior and bright presence gained the young graduate a host of friends, but he seemed to think the road to fame and wealth too long and weary through such an array of talent as surrounded him. He went over into Kentucky, and on the stage, travel of that period the stage was compelled to lie over at night at Bell's tavern, which was just half way between Lexington and Nashville. The landlord had two very tall and queenly looking daughters and the young student had already made a favorable impression on the younger of the twain when the stage pulled out in the morning for the Athens of Kentucky. Gwin used to go home once a year from Lexington, where he pursued the study of medicine under the tuition of such eminent practitioners as B W Dudley, Elisha Warfield and others of equally high birth and scholastic attainments. He attended lectures three years, and it was his firm intention on his return home, to meet the young lady at the roadside inn and ask her to be his wife. He graduated with high honors and was on his way back home to receive the congratulations of his parents. The stage stopped at Bell's tavern, as usual, and there young Gwin learned to his surprise that the beautiful girl he had so admired had fled from home and

"GONE TO TEXAS"

with an adventurer from that part of the country, who had been on a visit to relatives in the Blue Grass state. The eloping couple had been married as soon as they crossed the line into Tennessee and further nothing was known. The young graduate said nothing and went on his way homeward. In March, 1829, he removed to Clinton, Miss, and hung out his shingle as a practitioner of medicine. But Gwin was too much of a politician by instinct to remain quietly in the stupid, humdrum life of a country physician. He emerged into political life and became a man of affairs as soon as he came in sight. In 1833 he was appointed United States marshal for Mississippi against the wishes of Senator Poindexter of that state. Gwin had met Senator Calhoun, of South Carolina, when he was in Washington, and had favorably impressed him. When the question of Gwin's confirmation came up, another political anomaly was noticeable. Here was Calhoun out of his seat when a vote was rushed through, rejecting Jackson's appointment of Gwin to the marshalship. Calhoun, who was Jackson's bitterest enemy, came into his seat just as the vote was announced, and in a storm of rage worthy of Lear himself, rose to move a reconsideration of the vote. The reconsideration went through and on the following day Dr Gwin was confirmed as marshal. A [illegible] idea of his popularity with "Old Hickory" and of the [illegible] friendship for him may be formed from the following letter:

WRITTEN AT THE HERMITAGE

Within a few weeks of Jackson's death, good judges say the entire letter is in "Old Hickory's" handwriting, while others go further to affirm it is the last letter he ever wrote. Here it is:

HERMITAGE, May [illegible].

Dr Wm M Gwin: *My Dear Sir*—Your kind letter dated at Washington April 2[illegible]th is received and is before me. [illegible] I [illegible] all other public men [illegible] my character is too well known to believe that I could abandon a friend who has had my confidence and esteem with [illegible] proof that he had done some act [illegible] to forfeit it. I have been your friend [illegible] and I was your venerated deceased father's, and brother's, whose memories I cherish with the liveliest recollections. I have full confidence in your patriotism and democratic principles and your possession of honesty and personal worth and those high, lofty and honorable feelings ever to [illegible] that would tarnish that good moral character which you brought into life with you and have sustained to this present day. I am, as I have ever been, your friend and my best wishes for your prosperity and happiness and that of your family will attend you [illegible] and if we should not meet again here [illegible] I hope to meet you in blissful immortality. My whole household [illegible] to you and yours.

Your sincere friend
ANDREW JACKSON

JOHN O M'LEMORE

was one of the great political schemers of that era and was the Mulberry Sellers of Southern politics. He died in great poverty in San Francisco in 1860, and cost Dr Gwin many a dollar during his life-time. He it was who got Gen. Jackson into the speculations which wrecked the old hero's fortune and made him a poor man, but he never got Dr Gwin into any such scrapes. One day in 1836 he came into the marshal's office and found Dr Gwin with a long face on him. On inquiring the cause of the trouble, Gwin told him he had lost heavily while in office by endorsing the notes of friends to whom he was indebted for his appointment. McLemore said:

"Bah, that's nothing when you get used to it. I know a widow that is worth a principality."

"What do you mean?" roared Gwin. "Do you take me for a fortune hunter, sir?"

"Not a bit of it," replied McLemore; "this is a business proposition. I have a lady friend over in Texas who has a big property which she has no idea of managing. If she has no one to help her in it, she will be broke in less than three years. You see you are liable to be bled to death by these politicians. But you take hold of her estate and you can get some money on which they will have no claim. At all events go over with me and see her. A few days' rest will do you no harm. If you stay here you will fret yourself to death." A few days later

THE TWO FRIENDS

paid a visit to the Lone Star territory, and, to the astonishment of Dr Gwin, the wealthy widow was none other than the country inn keeper's daughter who had caught his youthful fancy. She was no longer young, but still handsome. The doctor and his friend remained her guest for a few days and were about to return to Mississippi, when McLemore asked:

"Well, are you to come over here and take charge of this business?"

"No," said Gwin. "I shall come back here during the winter. The fact is, Mac, I don't mind telling you that we are shortly to be married."

"By —— that's just what I wanted," cried old McLemore.

The writer dislikes Jenkinsism, as all old journalists do, but he fails to see where either the dead or the living suffer by the publication of this episode in the life of a man whose greatness is undeniable. There was hardly a briefer courtship, nor was there ever a marriage whose results were happier. Forty-eight years of wedded life like theirs were forty-eight years of which both man and wife might be justly proud. In all those years there was never an hour in which the confidence and love of their youth was interrupted. Each was useful to the other, each was loyal to a plighted trust, and each lived for the other's happiness. Now what more could you ask?

THE CARE OF THIS ESTATE

kept the doctor away from his post the greater part of his time. Its income was large, and some of its profits were judiciously invested elsewhere. In March, 1841, when Dr Gwin went out of office, he was the only one of nine southern marshals who was not short in his accounts, though the sureties of all were solvent, and the government lost nothing. Gwin's leadership now became apparent for the first time. The legislature of 1841 was democratic, and Gwin was induced to become a candidate for United States senator, but was defeated by one vote by James F Trotter. The log cabin campaign had been a disastrous one on the democracy of Mississippi and the state was supposed to be given over to the whigs. At this juncture Gwin threw himself into the breach and ran for congress on the popular vote. He was elected by a large and unquestioned majority and at once became a man of mark. At that session the Jackson-Calhoun quarrel rose to fever heat, and fears were entertained of an open rupture between the president and congress. All through that session Gwin acted as a [illegible] between ex President Jackson (who was still a power in his party) and the South. [illegible] with matters concerning his wife's estate. He was elected in 1845 and appointed

ROBERT J. WALKER

as his secretary of the treasury. The new custom house in New Orleans which occupied nearly thirty years in building, was then fairly under way, and Mr Walker appointed Dr Gwin as its superintendent of construction. The work went on slowly and it is difficult to say how long Gwin would have remained there had not the gold fever broken out in California. He at once sent his resignation to Mr Polk and started to California by the first steamship that went. He arrived at San Francisco and ever since that hour he has been a moving figure in Pacific coast politics. He was a delegate to the Monterey convention which framed the constitution of the state. He saw that mining, which was then the principal industry of California, was antagonistic to slave labor and was really in favor of a free state. His friends were all in the pro-slavery ranks and rather than sacrifice his political chances he stuck with them. In the meantime John C Fremont and Broderick were making the free-state fight and won it. When the legislature met, Gwin and Fremont were the senators chosen, the doctor being selected for the long term. They had a hard time in getting their seats, however, for the "Missouri compromise" fight occupied the floor in the senate and in the distance were heard the dull rumblings of the internecine strife which broke out into fratricidal warfare eleven years later. In this case

DOCTOR GWIN'S TACT

showed out more than in any other act of his life. Broderick had elected Fremont solely because he wanted him to work on the whig senators for the admission of the state, but Fremont made but little progress. If the reader will take down the Congressional Globe of that period, he will find Mr Webster's remarkable speech upon California, which he said had an Asiatic climate and was unfit for a slave state. Its products, owing to its climate, would be necessarily Asiatic of course. With these arguments Webster overcame the opposition of the southern senators, and on the 9th day of September, California was admitted into the Union and Dr Gwin took his seat as the senator of his adopted state. During the twelve years which followed he was the most active of legislators in procuring important appropriations, for the mint, custom house and postoffice at San Francisco, the navy yard at Mare Island, and in all sixteen millions of appropriations for his adopted state. And all this he had done with the same marvelous tact with which he had enlisted the sympathy of Daniel Webster in the proposed admission of the state by furnishing the great expounder with facts which were not at the time to be found in any published book in any known language.

HIS STRUGGLE WITH BRODERICK

For the senatorship in 1855 and again in 1856, was a battle of giants. Long years after Broderick's death, the nephew of a well known Virginia politician spoke slightingly of Broderick in Dr Gwin's presence. The old lion turned purple in the face as he glanced contemptuously at the [illegible] "So you think he was a man of [illegible] ability, eh? By the powers, [illegible] was the most remarkable man I ever saw. You were wrong in your estimate of him—he was all ability. I did not like him but I cannot afford to belittle him or even hear it done." Broderick was for Fremont for senator just as soon as he found he could not beat Gwin for the long term. He said that with two democratic senators the state could not be admitted and the admission was the great consideration. He needed Fremont to work on the southern whigs of the stamp of Wise, of Virginia, Miller, of Alabama, Owsley, of Kentucky, and other men of high repute as followers under the lead of Clay and Webster. It was an era of anomalies, for here was Edward Randolph, of Virginia, working for the free-state side of the fight, while half a dozen Ohio and Indiana politicians were in favor of slavery in California.

THE ONLY MISTAKE

in legislation that he ever made was when he consented to Mr Fremont's proposition to have all the Mexican land grants recognized as valid in our courts. Dr Gwin's own idea was to have the government take all the grants from the Spaniards or other grantees, paying them each $1 per acre therefor, reserving the twenty five cents to cover the expenses of survey. But Fremont had a grant of his own and wanted it confirmed, so Gwin yielded to him. Had his idea been carried out, the Mexican grantees would have got dollars to where they hardly got dimes and settlers would have gotten a clear title, instead of being compelled to buy up three or four titles. In 1852 he introduced a bill for a Pacific road over the route of the present Southern Pacific road; and but for the civil war, that would have been the first railroad completed between the two oceans. He also got a grant of 20,000,000 acres of land for educational purposes. He wrote a letter advocating a subsidy of $50,000 a trip for a line of steamers between San Francisco and China, which was ridiculed as extravagant and premature, and yet he lived to see just such a line in existence and for a greater sum of money than he had ever contemplated.

SEWARD'S PURCHASE OF ALASKA

was far from being an original measure with that far-sighted and prescient statesman. In

[Concluded on Eighth Page.]

NEW YORK NOTES.

Our Correspondent Mentions Some of the Advantages of Cremation.

Advises the Undertakers to take it up—How a Stranger Managed a Rehearsal for an Hour—The Summer Season in the City

[Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Sept 8, 1885.—Hot weather is promised for September. This ought to suit the cremationists, except that it rather forestalls their arrangements for opening the new crematory at East Williamsburgh in October. All life, however, is a process of combustion, a fact which may account for the frequent bursting or combustion of bank cashiers and trusted business men. I have just had a talk with one of the officers of the New York Cremation society who feels confident that when the crematory is once fairly in operation public opinion will rapidly come round in favor of the new system of incineration or the burning of human bodies. The patience of the cremationist is phenomenal. He is willing not only to live for an uncertain number of years, undergoing all the trials of mundane existence, but he is also content to wait several months after he is dead in order to secure the privilege of being burned. There are now four bodies awaiting the process to which they will be submitted as soon as the institution begins its work. The interest in this subject I understand is constantly increasing, so much so that, although the officers of the society refrain from engaging in an active propaganda, they are incessantly approached by persons who are anxious to subscribe to the theory of incineration. I am myself a cremationist. I wish to have all that remains visible of me when I die consumed in flames. But I do not belong to the society and may therefore speak freely. The horrors of burial are such that one hesitates to speak of them. I have yet to meet the individual who, if he can be induced to reflect, will deny that when the idea of interment was first presented to him as a child it was oppressive and abhorrent. We are carefully trained up to believe in the idea and finally come to think that there is something beautiful in it. The Hindoos have their "Towers of Silence" where the exposed dead are gradually eaten up by vultures and they think that is beautiful, too. Which is right—the Hindoo or the American? Neither. Any process that disposes of the dead by revolting and hideous methods is wrong. A process which is based on the fact that we are composed of various elements, and that when we die our physical part should be resolved into these elements by the simplest and most purifying means is much more nearly right. Fire purifies. It is the best agent.

Some people object to it, because they think it will give a chance for poisoning without detection. Most of the poisons used in murder can be just as readily traced in the ashes of a human being as in his buried remains. Furthermore, an autopsy before the burning would settle this whole question. Autopsy ought to be a regular and official incident in every case of burning or even burying the dead. It is generally supposed that undertakers are hostile to cremation. This however is a mistake. There are six undertakers' papers published in this country and they all discuss the subject with more or less impartiality. I have heard of undertakers who, seeing the drift of things, have decided to start crematories of their own. This is a sensible attitude, and if all undertakers would adopt it there would be no conflict of worldly interest left. In New York it is getting to be a very serious matter for any respectable and dignified person to die, because the expense of a funeral and of a resting place in mortuary real estate is so large. The majority of people who take the liberty of dying in this city are packed into graves in one of the great popular cemeteries, which offer accommodations for five or six persons one above another, with layers of earth between. These graves, I believe, are not sold by the cemetery authorities with the understanding that they shall be used for miscellaneous occupancy, but are sold to some one who sublets them. It may be a delightful thing, to have one's body laid away with various other assorted bodies, but on the whole I should think that people would prefer to be reduced to ashes and occupy a quiet urn by themselves. The undertaker is, so to speak, the pilot of the dead. He demands a fee for landing them in a harbor where they are to remain. Why should he not pilot them to the crematory and take his fee just the same.

The final rehearsal of a new piece was called at one of our up town theaters the other day. The company were all on the stage with the stage manager, who was to play the chief part. The members of the orchestra were all in their places under the charge of the leader who directed the music and songs. The author of the piece was busy writing one or two new verses and offering such suggestions as seemed to him proper while the two managers of the theater strolled about taking an active interest in everything. Just as the rehearsal began a stout man with a long mustache, bald head and flushed face, entered the theater with a brisk, businesslike step and seated himself directly behind the leader of the orchestra.

"Just in time, ain't I?" he remarked pleasantly, as he mopped his perspiring brow. "I was afraid I'd be late and I ran nearly all the way. Trouble you for that fan."

The rehearsal began, and for a few moments the stout man listened quietly and attentively. Then he stepped over to the senior manager and whispered to him confidentially. The manager nodded approvingly and the stranger turned to the author. "You're writing the verses, are you not?" he said. Then, without waiting for a reply he continued: "Have you got one on Gen. Grant's monument?"

"No," said the author humbly, for the feeling came over him that his work had been all in vain.

"But put in a stanza about it, man. It's [illegible] the thing to please the people. [illegible]" Then he turned to his place and resumed his attitude of attention. He took advantage of the first pause to beckon the stage manager down to the footlights and instruct him with regard to the grouping of the chorus. The stage manager listened meekly, made the changes suggested, and seemed pleased to note the smile of approval on the stranger's face.

"Who's your friend?" said the senior manager to the author.

"My friend! I never saw him before in my life. I thought he was some expert engaged to put the finishing touches on the piece."

"But I never saw him before, either," exclaimed the manager. "I thought he was some one you'd brought here. I must find out who he is."

"That won't do," exclaimed the stout one, rising from his chair and touching the leader on the shoulder with his cane. "Just let that young lady pronounce her words properly, if you please. The piece will never go at all if the accent on every word isn't absolutely correct."

The music ceased. The young woman, who was rehearsing her specialty, came down to the footlights and listened to the instructions given her, the stage manager lending a willing ear.

"Now, you can go on," said the stout faced man as he sank back in his chair. And just then the manager of the theater, who had been around asking everybody who the new director was, touched him on the arm and said: "Excuse me, sir, but may I ask who you are and what you are doing here?"

"Oh I'm all right," replied the stout man confidently. "I'm just giving them a few ideas. I want to see the play go well. I don't want to see it bungled."

"But we've got some ideas of our own," said the manager. "Who are you, anyway?"

"Oh I'm nobody in particular," said the stout man, composedly. "I just dropped in."

"Well, you'd better depart as fast as you can," retorted the other, and the red-faced person was cast into outer darkness.

It was mortifying, but the fact remained that a total stranger had run the rehearsal for half an hour on pure cheek, and given a lot of advice, which had been accepted by the performers.

The rage for following English customs has been commented on frequently and with sarcasm and severity, but we are indebted to the mother country for a few really excellent innovations. One of these is the passion for country life which has sprung up during the past decade. Time was when fashionable New Yorkers remained in the city the year round, with the exception of July and August, which months they spent in some huge hotel at a popular watering place. And they grudged even that brief time, which they devoted to dressing, dancing and flirting. They were always glad to get back to the city, where they began a round of theaters, balls and other social dissipations. But now it is safe to say that a large proportion of our wealthy men have country homes of their own at Newport, Lenox, Long Branch or other summer resorts. And they have learned, too, that the country is never so delightful as in the fall, and that even a rural winter has its charms. So it has come to pass that the fashionable regions of the city take on a deserted look early in June and do not resume an appearance of gayety until late in October. This new order of things is excellent for the people of fashion, but has a bad effect on the shopkeepers, who complain bitterly of the dullness of trade while their wealthier patrons are out of town. On the other hand, there is a large class who formerly spent the summer in farm houses or small country hotels, and have since learned by experience that a cool and airy New York house or flat is, after all, a pretty comfortable place in which to remain. These people manage to eke out an existence by occasional trips to Long Branch, Coney Island, or other resorts near by, and, to a small extent, console the storekeepers for the want of wealthier custom. On the other hand those who go into the country and remain there four or five months carry prosperity with them and spread ideas of enlightenment among the rural folk, so that the balance remains nearly even. Fashion, it seems, always has its compensations.

GEORGE PARSONS LATHROP

ESQUIMAU ENDURANCE

Wonderful Stories by Lieutenant Schwatka of Their Powers to Withstand Cold

The amount of cold these northern nomads can endure, however, borders on the phenomenal. I have seen the little babies, 2 and 3 years old, play perfectly naked for hours at a time on the reindeer robes of the bed in the *igloo*, the temperature, as I have said, constantly below freezing; and in the fall I have seen them naked, playing and splashing in a pond of water, long needles of ice forming on the quiet places. I saw an Esquimau baby boy taken from its mother's hood, and naked, made to stand on the snow until she found its reindeer skin clothing, from the sledge, a fairly strong wind sufficient to drift the loose snow along with it, blowing at the time, the thermometer minus 35 degrees, the only protection it had being behind a sledge load of about three feet high, around and over which the wind poured. Its exposure thus was a good minute, and to appreciate this one must take a watch in his hand and see that length of time drag by, a time that a more unconscientious but sensational writer might readily put down as five or ten minutes. And I have known a naked man, surprised asleep in his igloo by a polar bear, hastily grasp a gun and pursue his enemy 200 or 300 yards in the snow, the thermometer 15 to 20 degrees below zero, and slay him. These Esquimaux rub slushy snow dipped in water, on the bottom of the runners of their sledges with the open palms of the hands, until it freezes into solid ice, the thermometer being from zero to [illegible] degrees below, when I have known it to be done. I have seen an Esquimau traveler throw himself on the snow and rest comfortably for half an hour, the thermometer 71 degrees below zero, or 103 degrees below freezing, and probably doing some light work with ungloved hands. The Kinnepatoo Esquimaux, who seldom build even the small fires of the native stone lamp in their igloos during the very coldest weather of winter, are probably the hardiest of all these boreal tribes in withstanding low temperatures, and sit around in their cold cheerless snow houses with only their undergarments on (the Esquimau has two suits of reindeer skins, the outer with the hair turned outward, and the inner with the hair turned toward and resting against the body), their arms withdrawn from their sleeves and resting on their bare bodies across their breasts, chatting all the while pleasantly about various matters, the thermometer often being below *zero*. In fact, the only warmth the snow house has is that given off by their bodies. I have known one of these Kinnepetoos to take an undressed reindeer hide that has been soaked in water to remove the hair, which was frozen stiff as a plate of boiler iron, put the same against his naked body and not only hold it there till it was thawed out, but until it was perfectly dry so as to use it for a drum-head (kee-low tee) in their peculiar savage rites. In fact I might say that I have been naked myself in a temperature of minus 18 degrees, during the short time it took to undress, roll my reindeer coat into a pillow, and crawl into my sleeping bag, but my movements partook more of the character of a small boy going to a baseball match than one sawing wood.

BILL NYE ON THE COMET

The comet is a kind of astronomical parody on the planet. Comets look some like planets, but they are thinner and do not hurt so hard when they hit anybody as a planet does. The comet was so called because it had hair on it I believe, but late years the bald-headed comet is giving as good satisfaction everywhere.

The characteristic features of the comet are: A nucleus, nebulous light or coma, and usually a luminous train or tail worn high. Sometimes several tails are observed on one comet, but this occurs only in flush times.

When I was young I used to think I would like to be a comet in the sky, up above the world so high, with nothing to do but loaf around and play with the little new laid planets and have a good time, but now I can see where I was wrong. Comets also have their troubles, their perihelions, their hyperbolas and their parabolas. A little over 300 years ago Tycho Brahe discovered that comets were extraneous to our atmosphere and since then times have improved. I can see that trade is steadier and [illegible] than they did before. Soon after that they discovered that comets had more or less periodicity. Nobody knows how they got it. All the astronomers had been watching them day and night and didn't know when they were exposed, but there was no time to talk and argue over the question. There were two or three hundred comets all down with it at once. It was an exciting time.

Comets sometimes live to a great age. This shows that the night air is not so injurious to the health as many people would have us believe. The great comet of 1680 is supposed to have been the one that was noticed about the time of Cæsar's death, 44 B. C., and still when it appeared in Newton's time, seventeen hundred years after its first grand farewell tour, he said it was very well preserved indeed and seemed to have retained all its faculties in good shape.

Astronomers say that the tails of all comets are turned from the sun. I do not know why they do this, whether it is etiquette among them or just a mere habit.

A late writer on astronomy said that the substance of the nebulosity and the tail is of a most inconceivable tenuity. He said this and then death came to his relief.

Another writer says of the comet and its tail that "the curvature of the latter and the acceleration of the periodic time in the case of Encke's comet indicate their being affected by a resisting medium which has never been observed to have the slightest influence on the planetary period."

I do not fully agree with the eminent authority, though he may be right. Much fear has been the result of the comet's appearance ever since the world began, and it is as good a thing to worry about as anything I know. If we could get close to a comet without frightening it away, we would find that we could walk through it anywhere as we could through the glare of a torchlight procession. We should so live that we will not be ashamed to look a comet in the eye, however. Let us pay up our newspaper subscription and lead such lives that when the comet strikes we will be ready.

Some worry a good deal about the chances for a big comet to plow into the sun some dark, rainy night, and thus bust up the whole universe. I wish that was all I had to worry about. If any responsible man will agree to pay my taxes and funeral expenses, I will agree to do his worrying about the comet's crashing into the bosom of the sun and knocking its daylights out.

MAX O'RELL.

Another Story of the Murder of Oliver Pain by the English

Shot to Death by Order of Major Kitchener—The French and English Watering Places—Some Royal Gossip and Match Making

[Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.]

LONDON, August 22, 1885.

After rambling about a little among the villages, and making acquaintance with Hodge and his belongings, I have come to the conclusion that out of the two millions of the newly enfranchised subjects of her Britanic majesty, there are plenty who scarcely have a proper sense of their promotion. One worthy fellow, who evidently knew more about pigs and potatoes than political matters, when I asked him what he was in politics, answered: "Churchman, sir." A conversation with the wife of another of these sons of toil proved to me that under her roof the affairs of the nation had never disturbed anybody's sleep. Liberal and conservative were meaningless terms, as applied to her husband. She evidently knew not what these "mouthfuls" meant. All she knew was that her "man" was a laborer. It is really almost doubtful whether in such cases, it is not "folly to be wise."

It may safely be asserted that the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales has been successively bestowed upon every important disengaged prince on the continent by busy matchmakers. The continental people will have it that there is a great demand for English princesses. Never was a greater mistake made. An alliance with the royal family of England brings no alliance from a political point of view, and what is worse no money worth speaking of for a future reigning couple. The English princesses are only intended and good, it appears, for obscure and penniless German nobodies. More fortunate is the royal family of Denmark. The eldest daughter will be Queen of England and a charming one too, the second is Empress of Russia, the third is the wife of the wealthy Duke of Cumberland, and it is now announced that the sailor prince Waldemar, youngest son of King Christian, is betrothed to the Princess Marie, of Orleans, eldest daughter of the Duke de Chartres. The lady, whose fortune will one day be immense, is to have a dowry of 2,000,000 francs. Poor John Bull, how such announcements must make him sigh! Will there never be such luck for him?

Thanks to the cholera scare on the continent, the English seashore is over crowded. We are having rather hot and beautiful summer and on every side of the Britons throng. But what a [illegible] it is from the sea bathing season [illegible]. The French seem to set out for their holiday with a thorough determination to enjoy themselves. On French beaches, everybody [illegible], the children play together under the eyes of happy papas and mammas, and in the evening all meet at the Casino, where there are ball rooms, reading rooms, smoking rooms, etc. No doubt many of the people you mix with there are scarcely such as you would care to invite to your house on a visit, but, the season over, these friends of a day are forgotten and there remains the benefit to health and spirits from a thoroughly merry time. In the English seaside resort, every bather looks askance at his fellow. "Who is he at home?" or "What was his grandfather?" are questions that he must get satisfactorily answered before he associates with him, and rather than run the risk of frequenting the company of persons of inferior blood, he is often bored to death with the monotony of the life, and is quite glad when it is time to take the children back to school, or his own occupations call him away from the sea.

The case of M Olivier Pain, the adventurous Frenchman, who was foreign minister to the Mahdi, has entered a new phase. M. Henri Rochefort, editor of the *Intransigeant*, published yesterday a letter from a certain Mr Sellkovitsch, calling himself "ex interpreter of the British army in the Soudan," in which this gentleman undertakes to prove that M. Pain had a price of £50 set upon his head by Maj. Kitchener, and was captured and shot. M. Rochefort is perhaps the wittiest of Parisian journalists, but his bitter wit has never been employed, I am sorry to say, except to sow hatred between his countrymen or between them and foreigners. Even to the *Commune*, which he loved, he made opposition to be true to his calling. However, the charges are made with such assurance and precision that I cannot help hoping that England will think it worth her while to repudiate them officially. Here are the facts as stated by Mr Sellkovitsch: "On the 15th of April two spies came to Debbeh, saying that six miles from the camp they had seen a European who, although dressed like a native, had great difficulty in making himself understood in Arabic. When the spies had described the man, Maj Kitchener, to whom their account was translated, exclaimed: 'That is the famous Pain,' and rushed off to tell Gen Wood. Without a moment's loss of time nine or ten Bashi Bazouks were sent out in all directions in search of the Frenchman. This Maj. Kitchener conceived the idea of setting a price on the head of the French adventurer, and a notice was got up in Arabic and circulated the next day, offering £50 reward to his capturer. "At 2 in the afternoon of the same day," continues the writer, "a copy of this notice was telegraphed to London. The bearer of the telegram, a man named Finney—Sir Owen Lanyon's orderly—meeting me near the telegraph office accosted me with a broad grin on his Irish face, and asked me if I did not want to earn £50, at the same time showing me the telegram, which was not even enclosed in an envelope, so great had the haste been. On the 17th I went to see the sheik Khalil, who had got up the notice in Arabic. But before I had put a question to him he began [illegible] to write him a petition to Maj. [illegible]. He wanted to protest against the injustice of making him share the £[illegible] which he had honestly earned with those vagabond Bashi Bazouks. 'What is the matter?' I said. 'What is it all about?' 'Don't you know that I yesterday captured the Frenchman who wanted to kill Wolseley—you know, the great pasha Wolseley who has so many guineas?' 'Where is this Frenchman?' 'At Abou Dom.' 'Has Kitchener Bey seen him since he was made prisoner?' 'Oh, yes, yesterday.' 'What is to be done to him?' Here our conversation was interrupted by the entrance of a negro servant of Major Kitchener's who came to summon the dervish to his master's presence. But I knew enough. Next day, the 18th of April, in the desert near Abou Dom, Oliver Pain was shot by two Bashi Bazouks under the eyes of Major Kitchener. No one, in the camp of Debbeh, is ignorant of these horrible facts." This story, full of dates and names, seems clear, and demands some other treatment than the "supreme contempt" with which English papers are affecting to treat it. Major Kitchener is at present in England. He might at least refute the charges, for the sake of his country's honor.

I am pleased to see that most serious Paris papers doubt the truth of the English having made away with M. Olivier Pain, and think it is a case of mystification which it ought to be very easy to clear up. After reading all that has been written about the death of this adventurer, who elected to serve on the side of barbarism against civilization, it is saddening to remember how the death of M. Herbin was received in France. Here was a man who was serving his country as French consul at Khartoum up to the day when he and Col Stewart were murdered by the Arabs. Yet not a remark did his sad fate call forth. Had he lost all prestige and claim to respect because he quietly did his duty on the side of civilization?

To turn to lighter subjects. I find this bit in the Recollections of Cham, the greatest of French caricaturists. Cham could not bear a flower in his rooms. One night, nervous, restless, unable to get any sleep, he lighted his candle, and perceived what he imagined to be the cause of his suffering—a bouquet of flowers. Awakening his wife, "You must have sworn my destruction," he cried, "to bring such a thing here." "But, you dreadful fidget, don't you see that they are paper flowers," said his [illegible] spouse. "Oh! paper ones, are they?" said he without losing his countenance, "well, just fancy what it would have been if they had been natural!"

MAX O'RELL.

REBELLION SKETCHES.

The Siege of Chattanooga, and the Way Bragg Starved Out "Pap" Thomas.

Burying Mules—Running the Blockade of Sharp Shooters—Hooker's Battle Above the Clouds—Brilliant Charges of Thomas.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

The Chickamauga campaign was a clear defeat for the union arms except in so far as it enabled Rosecrans to get possession of Chattanooga, and this he had accomplished before the battle. By his flank movement when he first crossed the Tennessee river he forced Bragg to evacuate the place and had unmolested possession of it with one whole division of Gen. Crittenden's corps on the morning of the 9th of September. In view of these facts the battle of Chickamauga has really nothing to do with the capture of this "gateway to Georgia," notwithstanding this claim has passed down into history. After this battle the union army, part of which had reached the field direct from the city, had undisputed passage back to it, as one corps, at least, could have at any time for more than a week before. The battle resulted in nothing except the military ruin of some prominent union officers, the immortalization of others, a record of the most persistent and best fighting of the war, and great loss to the enemy, for which Rosecrans paid quite dear enough.

On the morning of the 22d the shattered and broken ranks of the army were again together and closely concentrated in and about Chattanooga. The last of Thomas' troops, which had composed the rear guard on the retreat, reached the city at 7 o'clock A. M., and a few hours later were followed by Bragg's advance, which immediately began to shell the union lines. All the union dead and most of the wounded were left on the fatal field, which passed at once into the possession of the enemy. Rosecrans' first attention was given to strengthening the fortifications commenced by Bragg before his evacuation, and to providing means to cross his transportation and the wounded over the Tennessee. A single pontoon bridge soon spanned the river. No one could pass without orders. A field hospital was established on the opposite bank. To Gens. Crook and McCook was given the duty of guarding the river crossings extending fifty miles above and below the city. As soon as it was ascertained that an immediate attack would not be made, arrangements were perfected for reaching the wounded left on the field. Bragg contented himself with closing round the city with his left flank resting against the river on Lookout mountain, and his right against the river on Mission ridge. For a day or two he shelled the union encampment, but after expending 1000 shells and injuring a few mules he discontinued the fruitless effort and determined to starve Rosecrans out. Under a flag of truce ambulances were sent to Bragg's lines, and from there to the battlefield in charge of confederate drivers, and then returned with the wounded. As the battle had been fought over about eight miles of territory and the field was at least ten miles in Bragg's rear, it was a slow process and consumed several days. The confederates employed their time principally in looking after their own wounded and many union soldiers lay on the field without attention during the hot weather of September for eight days, and were then brought in alive. Hundreds perished because of this delay, and the awful suffering of that field has never been even suspected in the north. Some of the dead, who had doubtless been wounded and had crawled from the field as far as possible were not found for two years after the battle when their skeletons were discovered where they had hopelessly and bitterly perished alone and [illegible] unknown when nor how.

In spite of the greatest vigilance, large bodies of confederate cavalry effected a crossing of the river and were doing great damage to Rosecrans' transportation trains, which were the only means he possessed for conveying food and forage to his army over the mountains from Bridgeport. With the cavalry and the mounted infantry Crook and McCook did as brilliant and successful services as ever were done by American horse. The saber was used much oftener and more effectively than in any campaign of cavalry during the war, while marches on many days were made ranging from forty to forty-seven miles. Many of these men did this service on half rations, often for days together under incessant rain, and almost without clothing. These dashing and skillful officers successfully prevented the enemy from wholly destroying Rosecrans' communications, and made it possible for him to remain in Chattanooga until Gen. Hooker took possession of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, which occurred early in October. From Nashville to Bridgeport all was now safe, but this did not greatly relieve matters. Bragg held the point of Lookout mountain, and for miles, with his sharpshooters, commanded river, railroad and highway between Bridgeport and Chattanooga. It was only possible to use the highway, and this under constant and great danger. Many wagons had been lost. The rain set in heavily, roads became almost impassable and the river broke up the pontoon bridge. It was no longer possible to supply sufficient forage for the teams, and these, weakened by starvation, could no longer render service, and one by one died in their halters.

On the 19th of October, just one month after the fatal battle of Chickamauga, Gen. Rosecrans was removed from command, and the army of the Cumberland was turned over to Gen. Thomas. The outlook had grown darker and darker. Bragg gave notice to the confederate government that the union army was completely invested and would be compelled to surrender. President Davis visited the scene and looking down from the crest of Lookout mountain standing by a thirty two-pound siege gun, expressed himself as satisfied with Bragg's plan, while affairs in the union army plainly showed unless a change came soon the confederate prediction would prove true. Rosecrans had intimated to the president at Washington that he might not be able to hold the place and that if reinforcements did not reach him soon they would find him on the opposite side of the Tennessee. But it was plain to the military authorities that reinforcements sent to Chattanooga, even supposing they reached the beleaguered city while Rosecrans was still there, would only add to the dilemma, since they would increase the demand for food and this could not be furnished those already there.

The starving troops were not idle. For weeks a whole brigade had been employed hammering away under the embankment of the river making pontoons; other brigades were busy on the fortifications and rifle-pits; others still guarded the front night and day and continued exchanging shots with the enemy, while regiments daily alternated with each other burning the carcasses of the rapidly dying animals. These were dragged [illegible] was [illegible] been attempted [illegible] could not have reached [illegible] was not from Bragg's army that [illegible]. It was simply a question of [illegible]. With most of the animals dead, and few wagons, Thomas could not move if he wished, and for want of food he could not stay, but he was quietly perfecting a plan which Rosecrans had inaugurated, and which was soon to prove as great a surprise to his own army as it did to Bragg. Sixty pontoons were built, but for what purpose no one seemed to know. A small damaged steamboat was captured at Chattanooga when the city was first entered, and having been repaired was in use at Bridgeport. The boat was barricaded and repeatedly run the blockade under the foot of Lookout mountain. It was a constant target for the sharpshooters, and in spite of the greatest vigilance an occasional bullet found its way into the boiler or some exposed steam pipes, making the trips hazardous and of little profit. It was not possible to depress the artillery on the point of the mountain sufficiently to use it with effect while the boat was in range, or it would have been blown from the river.

The removal of Rosecrans was but one item in a comprehensive plan. There is no question that, in part at least, it was the immediate outgrowth of his fatal error on the field of Chickamauga, but at the same time the department of the Mississippi was created, and Grant, whose Vicksburg campaign had terminated about the time Rosecrans started on his Chickamauga march, was placed in command. This department included the army at Chattanooga, now under Thomas. Strictly speaking, therefore, Grant did not supersede Rosecrans, as has often been stated, but Thomas did, while Grant was over Thomas by virtue of his appointment to a military department which included Thomas' command. Barnes, in his United States history (used in the public schools of this city), falls into this error in the statement that Grant was Rosecrans' "successor." Here is another injustice to the gallant Thomas, and out of it others far worse than this have grown.

Hooker, with two corps, had been ordered early in October from the Army of the Potomac as a guard to the railroad between Nashville and Stephenson, on the Tennessee river. Here occurs another error in Barnes' history. (See his foot note.) Sherman was also hastened forward with troops from Iuka, Mississippi, but did not reach Chattanooga until the 20th of November—about one month after the siege by Bragg was broken.

The day Rosecrans was removed, Grant sent Thomas the following dispatch: "Hold Chattanooga at all hazards. I will be there as soon as possible. Please inform me how long your present supplies will last, and the prospect for keeping them up." The following reply was returned: "Three hundred and four thousand and sixty-two rations in store house; 96,000 to arrive to-morrow, and all trains were loaded which had arrived at Bridgeport up to the 16th, probably 300 wagons. We will hold the town till we starve."

The same day Thomas ordered Hooker to concentrate his command and hold himself in readiness to move to Bridgeport on short notice. This was on the 10th of October. Grant reached Chattanooga on the evening of the 23d. Plans were all matured and ready for execution. They were laid before him, received his hearty approval, and the movement commenced on the following day by an order to Hooker to concentrate one corps and one division of the other at Bridgeport, holding himself ready to cross on the morning of the 27th.

The scheme was a most daring and dangerous one. Chief Engineer Gen. Smith had charge of the pontoons. He was instructed to man these boats with 1500 picked men. Gen. Hazen was placed in command. To Col. Stanley, of the 18th Ohio, was given the direction of the boats in the river. In each boat were placed twenty-five men under an officer, and on the night of the 26th they pushed out into the stream. It was dark and foggy. Right under the overhanging crest of Lookout Mountain, with its thirty-two pounder frowning by the side of Pulpit Rock, against the mountain's base for a distance of nine miles, these sixty large boats must float. Seven miles of this distance were lined with sharpshooters, whose special business was to guard the river. The slightest mishap to one boat would involve the destruction of the whole fleet, or, at least, the miscarriage of the whole plan. One after the other in sections silently they steal down the current. Not an oar dips the water. Every man lies on his musket close crouching on the bottom. As the last section floats clear of the line of rifle pits three hours later, a solitary boat which has floated too near the bank catches an overhanging bough and passes under it with a raking sound.

"What's that?" said a confederate picket in a half whisper.

"Oh, it's only an old log," replied his companion, and all was again quiet.

The nicest calculation had been made, and the night was far spent. The recent rain had raised the river, and logs and drift were floating. Overhanging boughs rippled in the breeze, and the constant dripping of the heavy dewdrops on the mountain side made music in the leaves. All else was silent, and just at break of day the last section of this novel fleet rounded Moccasin point. Quietly waiting on the northern shore hidden away in the timber, was the rest of Hazen's command and Turchin's brigade, which had crossed the river at Chattanooga during the night, and by marching across Moccasin point, less than four miles, were here ready to cross at Brown's ferry. The boats were now discovered for the first time, and the pickets in utter astonishment, at once opened fire. Most of the force under Gen. Hazen hurriedly landed, charged these riflemen, driving them up the mountain side, while the boats, under direction of others, quickly brought over the troops waiting on the other side. These two brigades continued to advance until each had taken firm hold of the position. Everything depended on dispatch, for the little band was confronted by the whole confederate army. By this time the alarm had spread, and a brisk cannonade was opened from the side of the mountain. Ignoring the shot and shell, and with no time to devote to the sharp-shooters, a bridge was quickly constructed across the river, and all hands began felling trees, carrying logs, and digging rifle-pits. It would not be possible long to hold the position without help, for the woods was swarming with confederates, but it was a part of the plan, and Hazen determined to make the best of it. Long before the fleet had reached its destination, Hooker, with more than a corps, had crossed the river at Bridgeport, a day's march farther down, and was now rapidly approaching Hazen. At [illegible] o'clock P. M. he was near Kelley's ferry. The enemy held the hills guarding this crossing also, and offered resistance, but Gen. Howard threw forward two brigades and after a sharp skirmish cleared the woods, losing a few men. At [illegible] o'clock Hooker was in camp, about one mile from Brown's, after leaving Gen. Geary's division at Wauhatchie, three miles below, to hold the road leading to Kelley's. The game was won. Not a single item in the plan had miscarried. Success depended wholly upon the pontoon fleet reaching Brown's ferry at the proper time. Had this failed, Hooker would not have dared to march as he had done, right up to the enemy's front, for though but three or four miles from Thomas' force in Chattanooga, without this bridge it would not have been possible to reinforce Hooker, in case of a heavy attack, and there was nothing to prevent Bragg from annihilating him or driving him back to Bridgeport. Had it not been for this feature of danger without remedy in the plan, Hooker might have crossed at Bridgeport at any time after his arrival early in the month, and taken his position just where he now was. The success of Hazen's and Turchin's brigades, and Smith's pontoons, gave Hooker command of both ferrys near Chattanooga, and rendered it possible to communicate hourly with Thomas. Here was the secret of his grand success. The plan was inaugurated by Rosecrans, carried forward by Thomas, endorsed by Grant, and executed by Gens. Smith, Turchin, Hazen and Col. Stanley with the pontoon fleet, and Gen. Hooker's troops as a reinforcement, and was so brilliantly accomplished in every detail that all these names should share equally the honor. Gen. Grant had absolutely nothing to do with raising the siege at Chattanooga save to endorse the plans by which it was accomplished, and rejoice with these heroes when it was done. Barnes, as indeed most historians, is misleading in his history on this point. Sherman was not present. It would have been wrought out just as it was had Gen. Grant never known of the plan, and never reached Chattanooga. All that can be justly claimed for Gen. Grant in this affair, is, that he showed his usual courtesy and at once fell in with the arrangements as laid before him by Gen. Thomas. His presence was an inspiration, but he was there alone, and the whole affair was conducted by the commands and mainly under the commanders which fought the battle of Chickamauga. No other troops up to this time—except one corps and one division of Hooker's command—had reached Thomas, and that Hooker had been able to do so and hold his position was made possible by Thomas' troops who by running the blockade of Lookout Mountain, opened a direct and short communication between him and Chattanooga.

It was not expected that Hooker could quietly sit down so near Bragg's strongly posted lines without a fight, and so it proved. At midnight a fierce attack was made on Geary's division. Longstreet endeavored to make a surprise under cover of the mountains and the darkness, but did not succeed. Hooker hurried Howard to [illegible] knowing ground, resisted the enemy [illegible] held his position against a [illegible] force. It was at once a strange and unusual sight. The locality was rugged and picturesque. Heavy timber, rocks and ravines added to the darkness. The blazing battle lines alone indicated the presence of the contending armies, while, like the successive flashes of lightning and the roar of thunder in a midnight storm, from higher peaks on the mountain side, and at longer intervals, the artillery of the enemy caused the earth to tremble, the great roar dying away against a distant echo only to be repeated over and over again. It is seldom a night attack is made, and never except as a surprise to the enemy, or with a greatly superior force. In reaching his destination, Hooker for miles had marched under the eye of the enemy. From the heights of Lookout he could count the men as they marched to position at Brown's, and he knew the great number. He could also see from his lofty perch the detached columns of Geary, three miles away. He designed penetrating between Geary and Hooker, and hoped by a sudden night attack to surprise Geary's command. He failed. This division did not for a moment flinch, but boldly met the sheet of flame leaping out in the darkness, and after hours of fighting assumed the offensive and drove Longstreet from the field. It was a brilliant victory under great disadvantages. Hooker's loss was 416, including Gen. Green severely wounded.

Troops were at once dispatched from Chattanooga to Hooker's aid, and thus the siege of Bragg virtually came to an end. The hills guarding the river were thus unexpectedly wrested from the grasp of the confederates, and the two small steamers could now make regular trips between Bridgeport and Chattanooga. This success changed the whole field. It was no longer a question how long Thomas could hold Chattanooga without starving, but how long he would hold it before making a forward movement which must at once force Bragg into another desperate battle, or another hasty retreat.

Ten thousand animals had perished, or had become useless through exhaustion. The men had been on short rations, each day growing shorter, a new day had dawned. Wheeler and Forrest and Morgan had been driven from the field by Crook and McCook's forces, but Thomas had not horses, either for his transportation or his artillery. To move immediately was impossible. He was equal to the emergency, had never failed before, and not a man of his command but that felt when he did move it would be the tread of a giant.

The raising of the blockade of the Tennessee was as unexpected to the union army as to the confederates. So secretly had the purpose of the boat building been carried on, and so quietly had the boats been launched far in the night, that none but the officers in the command knew what it all signified. Its successful termination was hailed as the key which was to unlock the whole problem at no distant day. Grant was on the ground. Hooker was on Bragg's left flank right under his guns, and could not be dislodged. Sherman and Hurlbut were on the way and now near at hand, and a new activity was seen on all hands. Every one felt if Bragg ever had an opportunity to drive Thomas out of Chattanooga, or to starve him within, he had now hopelessly lost it, and all looked forward for startling military revelations at no distant day.

Four weeks of uninterrupted activity passed. All the troops which could be spared from the rear were ordered forward. New fortifications were commenced and more heavy guns were ordered. During these new movements Gen. Grant received the following:

"General:—As there may still be some non-combatants in Chattanooga, I deem it proper to notify you that prudence would dictate their early withdrawal."

This was signed by Braxton Bragg, and whatever else it indicated, was certain evidence that the confederate commander no longer had hope of starving Thomas. It was hardly possible that Bragg intended to attack Thomas in his entrenchments, and especially so, as he had detached Longstreet's corps some days before and sent him toward Knoxville against Burnside. It is much more reasonable to suppose that by this significant threat of attack he hoped to deter Grant from a forward movement. Whatever his design it did not change Grant's purpose in the least, nor even provoke a reply. It was dated November 20, and Grant had already laid his plans to attack Bragg on the 21st. Grant's intention had been at the first to attack on the 8th, and in accordance gave Thomas orders to move his artillery with the horses of the officers and the mules of the ambulances. Thomas disagreed with the plan, however, and proposed to wait until the arrival of Sherman, who could not be long delayed. This was finally made the plan, and as Sherman was at Bridgeport on the 15th, it was expected he would be in position by the 21st. Bad roads and broken bridges delayed him, and the opening of the campaign did not begin until the 23d.

Sherman's troops crossed the Tennessee at Bridgeport, moved up to Hooker, recrossed at Brown's ferry in full view of the confederate army, and immediately passed behind the hills on the north side. Hidden in the mountains he marched to Chattanooga and took position near the mouth of North Chickamauga creek ready for another crossing. North Chickamauga empties into the Tennessee on the north side. Sherman was directed to get position near the base of Mission Ridge, on Bragg's right flank. The only difficult question was, how to cross under the fire of the enemy. Here the pontoon fleet played another important role. Lieut. Dresden had collected all the pontoons between Brown's ferry and Bridgeport, and others made for the occasion. He hauled them over the same route passed by Sherman, and then by by-roads through the mountains to the North Chickamauga. It was all kept a profound secret. Here these boats were launched and held under cover in readiness to float out into the river at the proper time. All citizens near the spot had been put under guard to prevent giving information. At midnight on the 23d 116 large pontoons were quietly started down the creek, and before daylight two divisions of Sherman's troops were ferried over the Tennessee and the building of the bridge had commenced. At this point at that time the river was thirteen hundred feet wide. The bridge was successfully thrown across by 11 o'clock, and Sherman's troops passed without serious resistance. Everything was now in order. Sherman was above Chattanooga, close to Bragg's right flank. Hooker was below the city, close to his left, and Thomas was in the city, behind his fortifications, confronting Bragg's center. Mission ridge was before Sherman and Lookout mountain before Hooker. Both were naturally very strong defenses, and both had been fortified. While Sherman was getting ready to cross, Hooker had been creeping forward up the mountain side. He had to cross Lookout creek and was here met by stubborn resistance. A section of twenty-pound Parrott guns had been so placed as to greatly aid this movement, while Brannan from the head of Moccasin point, on the north side of the river, pounded away at the mountain crest. Geary and Osterhaus, and Grose, and Wood swept on up the mountain side. The scene has never been described. The point of Lookout abutting the river with an almost perpendicular front, rose more than one thousand feet up into the clear sunlight, while a heavy fog with the smoke of battle hung like a dark and rayless mantle over all below. The roar of artillery and the ceaseless rattle of musketry was heard for hours under this black cloud, while, save an occasional flash from a bursting shell, no moving object could be seen. Many of these troops crept, and crawled and clambered over logs and among huge boulders which ages before must have tumbled from the crest of the mountain, putting themselves up the steep by the help of shrub, and root, and vine, in places where it is doubtful if human foot fall ever was heard before. From behind logs, and trees, and stones, and stumps, whenever a momentary footing could be secured, a fire was kept up toward the top, and thus a portion of Hooker's command reached the crest after the most weird and wonderful climbing. The right wing of his army swept on like a great river, swinging round into the enemy's rear, and hurling him in a confused and broken mass down the opposite slope. The picture was one which perhaps never had an equal on any battle-field of the world. From every spire and elevation and housetop hundreds of citizens, and soldiers not under orders, stood in and about the city below, and for hours, with glass in hand or without, gazed upward on that dark shadow of death, and listened in silence to the unseen roar and rumble of destruction going on beneath, while all anxiously waited for some tangible evidence of the tide of battle. This anxiety was intensified by the shifting wind. Ever and anon, borne on a favorable breeze, the terrible roar increased in volume as if the whole army was rapidly retreating and the battle was coming nearer and nearer; again it grew fainter and fainter, as if the tide of death was bearing to the southward and farther from the waiting city. The day wore on. No one wanted food, but all still watched and waited. The bold peak of Lookout was solemn and silent, save when a bursting shell from Moccasin point for a moment lit up the frowning rock, or penetrated the dark shroud hanging in folds below. The battle still raged on the mountain-side in thickets of brush, among decaying logs and huge stones, covered by smoke and fog. When at last, after a desperate resistance, the confederates were seen to emerge from the cloud and pour over the top and along the [illegible] known [illegible] next morning the [illegible] from Pulpit Rock high up in the sunlight above the funeral [illegible] below, [illegible] by some daring soldiers of the Eighth Kentucky, and the long restraint was at an end. It was now known to all that Hooker had fought and won the "battle above the clouds," while the stars and stripes waving in the breeze from the highest point in all the region round, beautiful in the blazing sunlight, and far above the forbidding fog below, was accepted as a fitting prophecy of the final struggle.

Bragg's left wing was routed, and had hastened to take a new position on the southern extremity of Mission ridge. Sherman had not yet fought his battle, but it was now his turn. Hooker had taken the whole attention of the confederate commander, and Sherman had thus secured his position and was now ready to try the virtue of his arms on Mission ridge. Two divisions from Hooker were sent to his aid, while the remainder of Hooker's command followed the retreating enemy across the valley. Just at sunrise on the 25th Sherman moved forward. For hours the battle hung in the balance, and the line surged back and forth. He was again reinforced by Howard's corps, but even then could do no more than hold his position on the enemy's flank. Bragg had massed his columns and determined at all hazards to prevent Sherman's success. An order was given for Thomas to advance from before Chattanooga with the center, and 3 o'clock P. M. was fixed as the time. Three successive cannon shots gave the signal for attack. The whole column sprang forth in magnificent array, and under a terrible artillery fire with grape and shrapnel and a perfect blaze of musketry, at once commenced the ascent. His men never faltered, great gaps were ploughed through his lines, but they closed as if by magic, and the survivors rushed on, driving all before them until Thomas' army stood crouching under fifty blazing pieces of artillery massed for its destruction. The men held a ridge of wonderful strength several hundred feet above, and here Nature had made an almost impregnable fortress. There was no time for counsel. Thomas could not stay here, and would not retreat. As by a common impulse the whole line sprang forward and without order, like a frenzied mob, not stopping to return the enemy's fire, it rushed over the cannon and into the rifle-pits. Six different points of the ridge were carried almost at the same instant, and the question who was on the ridge first has remained in dispute until the present. It seems quite certain, however, the honor lies between the commands of Wood, Sherman and Baird. Bragg says his line was first broken in Wood's front, and this seems to indicate that Wood was first on the ridge. So spirited and successful was this movement of Thomas that his troops could not be checked on the crest, as was the first intention, and they poured on over the ridge and after the flying foe, capturing his artillery and turning it against him. Hooker caught the spirit and gained a similar victory farther on the left, almost at the same time, and the whole confederate army was hurled from its position like dust in a driving storm. Sherman did likewise, and thus these commands, somewhat separated by the character of the country had each fought and won its own battle, either of which would have been considered a disastrous defeat for the enemy, but taken together, was one of the most signal union victories of the war. Bragg and Hardee and Breckenridge had fought with desperation. A staff officer of Hardee declared that when he saw Thomas's resistless columns sweeping forward, the look of despair on that general's face was such as he would never forget. Bragg, in his effort to rally his troops, came near capture, and only retreated when there was nothing else he could do.

The victory was complete. The enemy was routed, and would have been almost, if not entirely annihilated had not darkness put an end to the pursuit. The battle, in its many details, was a most remarkable one, and taking into the account all the important plans by which success was made possible, the accuracy with which each item in the long programme was carried out, the strongly posted lines of the enemy, and the daring and heroism of the soldiery engaged in it, makes it one of the great events of the war. The pursuit was vigorously pressed for a considerable distance the following day to the great damage to the enemy.

Bragg's losses have never been accurately stated. It could not have been less than [illegible], while in addition to these, he lost [illegible] prisoners, 42 pieces of artillery, [illegible] gun-carriages and 7,000 stand of small arms. He could not have had more than [illegible] troops while at least 60,000 fought under the union commanders. Bragg admits that his position was so strong that half his army should have held it against a force greatly superior to Grant's, and in his official report of the battle says a "panic took place in his ranks, and that his troops acted "shamefully." The whole truth is, Bragg was out generaled in the invention and extension of plans by which it was made possible to turn his flanks with Hooker and Sherman, and this once successfully accomplished and his starving out policy overthrown, his troops plainly foresaw the end, and were from the first discouraged. The aggregate loss of the union army in killed, wounded and missing was 5616—less than one-third of that at Chickamauga. It is remarkable that Grant's loss was so small when we consider the strongly fortified positions he was compelled to capture, and can only be accounted for by the spirit and enthusiasm of his movements. The union army rushed on like a storm. The timber and logs gave some protection to Hooker while ascending the mountain, and when the final assault was made on Mission ridge, the whole union army charged at almost the same moment, and cleared the front within a few moments. From the day of this disaster the Confederate army failed to stand up before its opposers as it had done before, and the whole [illegible]

J. H. ACTON.

A COMPLETE ANSWER.

Ohio State Journal.

Harper's Weekly gives extracts from a private letter written by an alleged Ohio republican, treating upon a variety of topics, among them the attitude of the Ohio republicans concerning the solid South. This gentleman says: "I have recently visited the South, and to me who remember the old times, it was very gratifying to see the little colored children, cleanly clad, with book in hand, hurrying along the streets in New Orleans to the school house. The supreme need of the South is human labor. This the negro alone possesses, and this enables him to dictate his terms in all matters except voting. Here wrong is done him, but where is the remedy? It is a deep question and in my opinion time alone will solve it. Again does not the southern sympathy over the dead body of Grant teach us all: Disunion and secession are indeed dead."

Mr. Curtis, the editor of the Weekly, commends this language, and adds that the writer is of the "original anti-slavery stock," and has hitherto been "most steadfast in his devotion to the republican party." If it be true that he is one of the "original anti-slavery stock" he is to be pitied, for in his old age he has apostatized from the faith which he professed in his prime—the effect, perhaps, of the decay of his intellectual powers and consequent timidity and blunting of the moral sense. Daniel Webster and Horace Greeley are notable examples of that kind of thing.

Because the "supreme need of the South is human labor" this ancient mugwump jumps to the conclusion that, though the disfranchisement of the negro is somewhat irregular, yet, for the sake of peace and harmony, the republicans of Ohio and other states should acquiesce in the work of the bulldozers. If that argument be sound, then the man who performs manual labor is unfit to exercise the elective franchise, for is not human labor one of the supreme needs of civilization, whether in Ohio or Louisiana? If the Louisiana employer may command his employes not to vote, or to vote as he dictates, why may not the Ohio employer do the same thing?

Our mugwump friend, who has recently been in the South, admits that the negro is disfranchised in the cotton states, but innocently asks: "What is the remedy?" According to his philosophy the remedy is to be found in silence and acquiescence. The voice of the southern negro is as effectually silenced as in the days of chattel slavery, and, according to the southern democracy and northern mugwumpery, it is in the nature of a crime for Ohio republicans to protest against an admitted wrong—against a flagrant violation of the national constitution. Twenty-five years ago it was claimed on behalf of the southern slaveholders that the South would become a desert waste unless capital was permitted to own labor—permitted to own the laborer, body and soul, together with his wife and children. The confederate and mugwump argument is the same to-day, though the phraseology is slightly changed. We are now told that the industrial development of the South is dependent upon the subordination of labor to capital—that unless the laboring man be subordinate in all things, to his employer and master, chaos will come again. And the people of Ohio, and of all the republican states, must hold their peace—must remain as mute as the southern negro because the ex-confederates spoke kindly of General Grant after he was dead, and a few of them attended his funeral!

LET THEM BE TAUGHT TO SHOOT.

Chicago Tribune.

Many instances are reported in various parts of the country of young women murdered by [illegible] lovers whose [illegible] respectfully [illegible] few instances the young women escaped with [illegible] and lived to witness the suicide of the would-be murderous swains, but it is no doubt true that accurate statistics would prove that in the course of a year many murders of this kind are perpetrated by lunatic lovers. Many lives might be saved if young women of marriageable age were furnished deadly weapons and taught how to use them in self defense. When a young man whose attentions are objectionable began to betray symptoms of making an offer of marriage the young lady could draw her revolver, and, as they say in Texas, "get the drop on him." This system of self defense has been thoroughly tested, not only in Texas, but in other states and territories, and all men who have tried it find that it works well. In some localities in the South and West a man can not reach for his hip pocket without finding himself "covered" by the revolvers of keen sighted and active persons in the vicinity. The next thing in order is to make the suspected party "hold up his hands," and persons who thus "get the drop" on dangerous characters find themselves entirely safe. There is no reason why young women could not adopt this system of self defense with equal success. By acting promptly as soon as a lover ventures to make an offer of marriage, and requiring him to "hold up his hands" before returning an answer, the "softer sex" can draw their revolvers and make sure of the first shot in case there is a resort to firearms. Parents and marriageable young women may well consider whether the Texas method of self defense should not be promptly introduced even in the circles of polite society.

SHE COULD WAIT.

Texas Siftings.

An Austin lady sent her servant over to the house of a sick neighbor.

"Mrs. Smith sauds me ober to ask you how your husband am comin' on dis mawning."

"Very bad, indeed. The doctor says he may die any minute," was the reply.

"Den I reckon I had better wait a little while, as I hasn't got nuffin else to do jess now."

PIONEER DAYS.

Reminiscences of O. W. Burch, of Yamhill, an Immigrant of '44

Takes Part in the Mexican War and the Mining Excitement of '49—How the Washoe Piutes Elected a New Chief.

ARTICLE XXI.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

O. W. Burch is so well known and so highly respected through Yamhill county that it returns him with striking regularity to the state senate, when the mere question of party is oftenest decided the other way. He lives among the beautiful hills, and one glorious Sabbath day in last June, when I was so fortunate as to be his guest, we made a short excursion to an august summit crowded with golden wheat, from whence the eye took in the broad expanse of hills and vales that are walled in by the coast and Cascade ranges. It took one's breath away for a moment to turn from point to point and realize how beautiful the vision was. It seemed varied enough to satisfy the most exacting spirit. Towns and villages are dotting the landscapes all around. Snowy peaks and mountain walls, rivers and lesser streams, prairies and hillsides, forest and plain—all are within scope of the actual vision, and steamboat smoke, with the rushing of the four railroad trains that are also within the view, give the quiet beauty of the scene the assurance of civilized life and such commerce and invention as marks the age we live in.

A FATHERLESS BOY STARTS WEST.

Returning from this wonderful view we sat down in the Burch mansion and mine host recalled the scenes of long ago when this region lay in primal loveliness and beauty, when wild deer and elk fed on these same hills and plains and the unlovely bear possessed the forests for a home. Mr. Burch was a pioneer of the age that antedated the gold epoch. He was born in 18[illegible] and was 16 years of age in 1844, when the spirit of adventure took him from the then western frontier to the Pacific far west. The decease of his grandfather with whom he had grown up, left him without guardian or near of kin to provide for him, so he threw in his lot with Daniel Goff and Col. Ford and started with them for Oregon. He was able to command a good outfit and started with a good mule and abundant provisions, which supplies he entrusted to Mr. Goff's care.

FIVE OF THEM LEAVE THE TRAIN.

They traveled on with the train until they reached Green river, at Bridger's, where five of them left the train and pushed on in advance. Those five were Alderman, who was killed in Sacramento by C. E. Pickett; Edwin Robinson, who was not long since murdered in Spring Valley; Isaac N. Gilbert, so well known as one of the oldest settlers at Salem, and who died here a few years ago; and Milton W. Wambaugh. Each of the five had a good riding mule and also bought a pack pony to use when occasion required. When they neared Fort Hall, Alderman had a slight misunderstanding with one of a party of Nez Perces they met there. This man claimed that the pony Alderman had bought at Bridger's belonged to him. He mounted the pony and tried to ride it off but Alderman interfered. The Indian persisted in his claim and they settled it by a pugilistic set-to, in which Mr. Indian had all the worst of it and Alderman held the animal as a prize. These Indians had been east to the hunting grounds and were then returning loaded with the spoils of the plains, buffalo skins and buffalo meat cured in the dry atmosphere of the great plains. The Nez Perces used their spoils of the chase to trade with among all the Indians from far north to California.

NO HOUSE FLIES IN OREGON.

This reminds me that on this same trip to Yamhill an interesting fact was stated by Joseph Watt, Medorem Crawford and Charley Burch, all neighbors in Yamhill, that in early times there were no flies in Oregon or on the plains. Meat could be hung up in the dry atmosphere of the middle kingdom, as we may well call the inland basin of sage plains, with no blow fly to disturb the curing process. People lived a long time this side of the Rocky mountains in blissful ignorance of even the common house fly. Our friends remember that in time they used to exclaim: "See the [illegible] fly!" Alas, that the time ever came to see them!

WHITMAN IS GENEROUS—THEIR HORSES DRIVEN OFF.

The five horsemen got out of provisions at Grande Ronde valley, and procured some of Indians they met there. When they reached Whitman's place on the Walla Walla he gave them an adobe house to occupy and provisions to eat. The first night after their arrival, their ponies were run off much to their alarm, for they thought they had reached a place where even Indians were in some sort civilized. After searching in vain they stated the case to Dr. Whitman, who said he had confidence in his Indians and told them not to be alarmed. He had a talk with the Cayuses, and several of them rode off and they were assured their horses would come back all right. He said he had tried for eight years to civilize them, with some success; that the Indians (Cayuses) said that an unfriendly band was about, and had run off some of the Cayuse stock as well as that of the emigrants.

At the end of the third day their stock was driven up, badly jaded after a long run. An Indian will ride fifty to 100 miles a day on one of their ponies and there is no telling where they found the lost ones, or if they were lost at all. At Whitman's request they offered the Indians no recompense for returning their animals. He gave them food enough to last them down to The Dalles—unbolted flour, beef's tallow and dried beef.

ADVENTURES WITH THE WASCOPUMS.

Rev. A. F. Waller, of The Dalles M. E. mission acted in the same way, gave them flour and meat. They came down the Hudson Bay company's Columbia river trail, that on the south of the river passed near the base of Mt. Hood. At that point they found a fat ox that had been lost or strayed, so they killed it, cured the meat, and brought some good provisions with them into Oregon City. But their greatest adventure happened before that, when only three miles below the Dalles. They had killed a deer and had made a good fire to cook their venison and had it over frying when an Indian came up and coolly lifted the frying pan and sat down at a little distance to enjoy his feast. Alderman soon had him by the nape of his neck. The meat was spilled, but not down that siwash's throat. Just then a large band of them, all armed and in full paint, came up and took a hand in the game. The boys all sprang for their guns and stood by the horses. The savages [illegible] fortunately, they had thrown down where they made the fire and carried it till they had use for leaving some of their [illegible] for winter suits. They [illegible] took the deer, but our friends were glad to get off so easy. It seemed too bad that so many emigrants should escape all the dangers of the long way to be finally left destitute when in Oregon and almost at their journey's end. Their experience verified that of the Hudson Bay company's leaders, that the Indians at The Dalles and Cascades were the meanest pirates and cut-throats to be found on the continent. After that bit of experience they exercised the most careful vigilance; they moved camp often and seldom made any fire to give as little sign as possible to prowling bands of savages that they were on the road, for the heedlessness of emigrants continually gave to the enemy warning and information how to circumvent them.

NESMITH'S FEATHER BEDS IN 1844.

Arrived at Oregon City, which was the headquarters of Americans in '44, and was in truth the only settlement that could be styled a town west of the Rocky mountains, they found Nesmith building a home there. He would have them stop with him, and made them welcome and as comfortable as possible on a bed of "home-made feathers," that feathered the motion of his jack plane as he dressed Oregon fir and developed the soft down peculiar to Oregon quilts. He gave them what he had most of—room—and they had a thousand pounds of dried meat cured at the head waters of Hood river, to divide with friends who relished it and who favored them.

After a while Mr. Burch took up the trade he followed at the east and worked at sash making in the Waldo hills. The stuff they used did not work against the grain, for they split out yellow fir "bolts" and dressed them down to the desired size for sash frames. They boarded with Mrs. Eyre and worked for Edward Burrows, who was a good mechanic. That must have been in 1845, when young Burch was 17 years old. The following fall he engaged in making saddle trees at Salem, on Boon's island; so called because at a late period it was by construction of a mill race surrounded by water and Boon lived on it as part of his land claim.

GOES TO CALIFORNIA IN 1846—THE BEAR FLAG.

In the spring of 1846 young Burch was manlike at 18 and joined a company of sixty or seventy men who went through to California with Duncan E. Cameron, one of the Hudson Bay company's leaders. Under his leadership they reached California safely and in time to participate in a speck of war that grew up between American and Mexican authorities there, before the Mexican war was actually declared. Americans raised the bear flag and organized a force of 100 men under Gibson and Sears, who were afterwards captains under the command of Fremont. The Mexican government had ordered all persons that were foreigners or persons foreign born to leave within ten days' time or be expelled by force. The [illegible] force of Americans took the matter in their own hands. Gibson and Sears' men captured valuable hostages in the person of Gen. Vallejo, Salvador Vallejo, Don Lease and Prudon, a Frenchman, who had both married Spanish women. These important citizens were held as vouchers for the conduct of the Mexican authorities, and kept in not very uncomfortable durance at Sutter's fort.

TAKES A HAND IN THE MEXICAN WAR.

Soon after this happened Fremont arrived with news that war had been declared some months before. So Burch enlisted in his company of topographical engineers, which immediately marched for the south. On the way they captured a vessel. They found the United States frigate Constitution and went in her to Monterey (I don't vouch for the Constitution, "Old Ironsides" being actually there) under the flag of Commodore Shubrick. They landed at Monterey because continuous calms prevailed and they couldn't make progress. They had to fight their way on to Southern California. On Salinas plains they had a battle wherein Capt. Burroughs and twenty-four enlisted men were killed by the Mexicans. Some of them were Delaware and Shawnee Indians. The newly enlisted men took the place of those killed. They finally reached Los Angeles and the Mexican force there surrendered. Peo Peo Mox Mox, the famous Walla Walla chief, and twenty of his men were there, led by a sub-chief. Burch remained in the service until April, 1847, when he was discharged and returned to his last home at Sutter's mill. He and a friend named Squires had a contract for making saddles for Sutter, Gen. Kearney and Col. Fremont.

HOW CAPT. SUTTER TOLD ABOUT COLOMA GOLD.

Just now we are on the eve of the greatest discovery of the kind the world has made—the discovery of gold. It is a mistake to suppose that the existence of gold was not known until our Oregon Marshall, who died only a few weeks ago, found it in the celebrated mill race that is more historic to the world than the Widow Brady's cow is to Chicago. Various finds of gold had been made and worked, but without success. Only a short time before several placers had been worked but with no satisfactory returns. At Sutter's Fort there was a sun dial. Burch and Squire were standing by the sun dial one morning, when Sutter himself came to where they stood. He had been drinking. He was a Swiss and his pronunciation of English was very abrupt, as well as inaccurate. He said: "I hash cum immediately rich and I does vish to do sumting vor mine old frents. You must shust go to Coloma; dare ish gold fount dare and you all gets rich. You can shust takes it out as you pleese."

OFF FOR THE DIGGINGS.

There were no more pack saddles made by Burch & Squires. They and all their workmen laid aside their ordinary work and took up the line of march for Coloma. Burch got there among the first, and did well. He took care of a friend who was ill, and became ill himself, but prospered fairly through all. But we are not to give romances of the mining era or detail the experiences of our pioneers further than to show the variety and excitement that attended that epoch of our history. Suddenly the magic wand of Midas turned all it touched to gold. The Oregon pioneer turned from the plodding existence of a frontiersman to become a gold hunter, and the whole west coast—the waiting Occident—sprang into wild excitement and entered upon a life of wonder working miracles and to a wealth that exceeded all human expectation. Burch had been led to the "golden strand" in advance of gold discovery in paying quantity, and was on the spot. He saw the first rush and was of those who left their occupation near by to visit "the diggings." He tells many exciting tales of his experience and of matters that he was witness to.

A SPECIMEN OF MORMON AND CALIFORNIA PIONEERS.

Sam Brannan, whose name is almost a synonym for California, was a Mormon preacher who came to the mines to sell goods for the kingdom and church of "Latter Day Saints," as they very modestly called themselves. Brannan was enticed by the "mammon of unrighteousness," and went into all the excesses of that exceeding age. Once Burch saw him come up to a monte table and say: "I'll tap this bank and what's in it." He had men packing sacks of gold about. He piled his sacks on the table, the card was turned and Sam was winner. The bank was counted, and contained 1300 ounces, over $20,000. He first showed that his buckskin sacks had as much gold in them. Two men slung his winnings on a pole and marched away with them. Brannan was a Mormon preacher and merchant in the day time and gambled at night. He came there to collect tithes of brethren who were delinquent, and did collect a large amount of money and dust from such who had been successful in the mines, and willingly divided with the mother church. On these collections he started a store. After a time the church concluded to ask Brannan to "ante up," and his reply was that the tithes were for the Lord and the Lord had them. They could go to him for them if they wanted them. Brannan was a creation of that era. A character like his could develop nowhere else than in a wild frontier, or in such an era as California witnessed after the gold discovery. He was only one of many men who came to the surface in '49 and floated down the turbulent stream—or rather creating its turbulence and setting all civilized usages at defiance—law and its minions included.

ADVENTURES ON THE WAY TO CALIFORNIA.

In the spring of 1846, when the company Burch was in was passing through Rogue river valley on the way to California, at the first crossing of Rogue River they were beset by a large party of Indians, who made unfriendly demonstrations, and where helping themselves freely to the articles at the camping place. The men sprang to their guns and brought them to bear on the aggressors, holding them terrified, while seventeen were taken prisoners. These men they tied by their wrists and kept them so two days. When they finally let them loose they all jumped into a stream and swam across. When they tied these prisoners they gave the others to understand that whenever they were attacked they would kill those captives. Some of them were chiefs, so they served the part of hostages to good advantage. They kept them until they had crossed over the mountains, and had crossed Klamath river into California, and as they let them loose on the south side of the Klamath that was the stream they swam to get back [illegible] surrounded by [illegible] parties of them on the Siskiyou mountains, but the threat of killing their captives was efficacious, and they were not in any manner disturbed by them. Five years after a young brave came to him when camped on the same spot, and by signs recalled the fact that he was once tied by Burch and others in that company, which was the fact.

SHOWERS OF ARROWS FROM HIDDEN FOES.

On that same expedition hardly a day's drive further south, they were attacked by a large party of siwashes, as they were camped almost at the foot of Mt. Shasta. It was probably the Modocs or Pitt rivers, who have all been freebooters in the past. They were camped at Soda springs. A cloud of arrows flew, and one of them struck Aleck C. Obershaw. He was shot in the thigh. They carried his body for several days, to deceive the Indians, and finally buried him at the very water's edge. He was a very good man and much liked, was half French and half Indian, and the pilot of the expedition. The same night the Indians fired into the camp, but no casualties occurred. Of course they were on the defensive all the while and retaliated as best they could, but while the Indians were in great force they never saw but three of them, and had no idea if their own shots occasioned any loss to their enemy.

In California they found Milton W. Wambaugh, one of the five who went in advance of the emigration of 1844, who escaped from Oregon to avoid the penalties of justice. He ran away when Knighton was the marshal, and taking the overland road to California was fortunate in overtaking a party in advance. When alone, on Rogue river, the Indians of that region attacked him and he told them a graphic story of his fight for his life. Being driven to close quarters he said he drew his revolver and shot five of his assailants dead. Wambaugh was a machinist and worked for some time with the Hudson Bay company. He was well educated and a natural orator. Not long ago (in a historical sense) Wambaugh was prominent in public life in Ohio, as we read of his stumping Ohio for Hayes or some recent candidate.

In 1851, after over four years' absence, Burch returned to Oregon to visit his relations and friends, and to settle an estate he was somewhat interested in. He settled down here permanently and married, and has been a much-honored citizen of "old Yamhill." Let us hope that the clouds whose shadows lately hover over him, in consequence of hard times, will disappear, and leave him peace and plenty for his hearty old age.

Experience of Van B. DeLashmutt.

On the Oregon & California road, a few weeks ago I met a traveler who beguiled the way to Salem with personal adventure so well related that we reached the state capital before his well-stored budget was exhausted. Van B. DeLashmutt came to Oregon when quite young, soon after the era of gold discovery began and gave an impetus undreamt of to both men and affairs. Van was here when the rebellion commenced and as no opportunity was offered to serve his country in the hour of danger, in Oregon, he started to go east. Arriving in California, he found a regiment organizing there under Gen. Connor, and enlisted, or volunteered there. The regiment did good service under Gen. Connor, as the world knows, but they all—as did DeLashmutt—volunteered with the expectation of going east and taking part in the great struggle that finally squelched the slave holding Confederacy. With this in view the men raised a fund—not less than $[illegible]—towards paying for their outfit and transportation. Word was telegraphed to Washington to that effect, and Pacific coast patriotism was snubbed with a response that when they were wanted east they would not only be notified but their expenses paid. So they waged war on the plains and had some memorable campaigns against the savages of the sage brush empire.

WASHOE CITY AND THE WASHOE INDIANS.

We will skip the war and its episodes, merely premising that meanwhile the great wealth of Washoe had built up cities on the eastern side of the Sierras, and Washoe city itself, a little detached from the great mining centers, but made attractive by pleasant homes and good schools, so that it was very unlike the great, bustling, quartz-crushing towns, where more gambling, swearing and drinking was done than the world could readily keep the run of. Washoe City had its newspaper, and Van B. DeLashmutt was its editor. It seems that he was once a tyro at the trade "the art preservative" was his nursing mother.

Along in the spring, about 1865, the Washoe Indians commenced moving towards their old time camping ground, a plateau two miles distant from Washoe City, that overlooked all the surrounding country. Their camp grew to six or seven hundred in all, but the whites had no thought of danger on that account, until one morning at sunrise a cry went forth from the earliest risers of the town.

"INDIANS! INDIANS! THE INDIANS ARE COMING!"

And sure enough there they came, but when they were near enough to be seen plainly it was instantly evident that the Washoe band of the great Piute nation had no thought of war or intention of perfidy. There were about three hundred of them, and they came in no especial order. It seemed to be a free race, every man for himself, go-as-you please affair. They came down from their plateau pretty well "bunched," but the old men of the tribe were a trifle in the rear. No man carried a weapon, or anything like a stick, even. There was no way to conceal any, either, for all the garments that aborigines wore was a breech-clout and moccasins, else they could hardly have made the race that was before them.

Washoe City stands on the sage plain, close to the lower limit of a considerable lake, such as abound in that foothill region. The Indians were camped on a higher bench of land to the west, overlooking the lake and town, and watered by a mountain stream. The lake was two miles from the Piute village. The Indians made directly for the town and through it, then bore south along the shore of the lake six or seven miles, and along the course of a small stream that connected the lower and upper lakes, for a larger lake was two miles south of the first. Midway of this second lake a conical butte rose on the sage plain that skirted the stream and lakes.

AMUSEMENT SUCCEEDS ALARM.

To make matters properly connect, we must go back a little and say that alarm and apprehension on the part of the whites gave way to amusement and curiosity when the harmless nature of the queer procession that invaded Washoe City at sunrise that June morning was discovered. Only a few had been dressed on the lookout, but the alarm that was sounded called out all the manhood and nearly all the womanhood of Washoe. Few were clad entirely, and some were rather grotesque in mingled night gear and day wear. They were also curiously and variously armed, including all sorts of guns and pistols and various utensils, such as axes, hatchets and pitchforks. But all weapons were laid aside by the time the tribe of Washoe had reached the city of that name. The siwashes passed through the town on a steady run, and with sober visages that no jest or jeer could disturb. There was so much of the serio-comic in the whole affair that the town was for once thoroughly awake and on the *qui vive*, very early in the morning. The citizens climbed on the public buildings to watch the progress of the "native races," and traced their way by the aid of good field glasses, hour after hour, until all that could be seen was a line of dust that marked the long trail, for in a few hours the three hundred native Washoes were

"Like linked sweetness long drawn out"

over miles of lake shore and creek bottom.

It seems that the chief of the Washoe band of the Piute nation had recently died, and, according to the ancient custom of the tribe, messengers were sent out and all the branches and families of their kinsmen and clansmen were called to their old-time home, to select a new chief. So it was that it took over a month for them all to assemble at the old camping-ground. One of the singular customs of the Washoe Utes requires every man in the tribe capable of going at all, to compete for the chief's place. This competition took the form of a race, and the man who made the best time was to be installed chief, as we shall see.

A LITERAL RUN FOR OFFICE.

The traditional race-track was from the village on the upland bluff, direct to the lower limit of Washoe lake, around the end of the lake, along its eastern shore, then for two miles along the creek that connected the lakes; by several miles along the upper lake to the butte alluded to, then passing around the butte, returning to the lake shore and following their own trail home. The distance to be run was at least twenty-five miles. Soon after noon the town was aware that the Indians were returning, and some were nearing the town. One brawny young fellow—a Hercules in bronze—led them all a mile, at least. No one knew as yet what the strange occurrence meant. DeLashmutt and others, half a dozen young fellows in all, who thought themselves good at a foot race, determined to try a heat with this Indian runner, so, waiting until he came abreast they started even with him to run from the town to the Indian village. The competitor had been running steadily for hours and had traveled twenty-five miles, [illegible] he kept on to the last [illegible] was running, [illegible] soon left the boys far behind and disappeared on the home stretch, as horse logic has it.

The mass of the strong men of the tribe made the home run early in the afternoon, but the older ones came straggling along, weary and worn, later and later, some of them crawling back by late starlight. It was a matter of pride for all to make the race and show they had so much life and ambition left, but the running was a little too much for the ancient fathers in Washoe.

INSTALLING THEIR CHIEF.

Of course the town of Washoe was all agog as to the meaning of this singular performance, and listened with interest to the explanation. Word got out that at night the serious work of installation would begin. Needless to say, the young men of Washoe, and many not young, as well as their sisters and wives, were on the bluff in good season. Fires of sage brush lit up the plain and gave a weird light to moon and stars. The young hero of the race sat as stoical as a sphynx in the center while a great circle of dancers revolved slowly around him. They sang a peculiarly monotonous [illegible] to as peculiarly a monotonous chant, and every little while the crowd of balancing performers in the circle gave a hitch to the left. It was a free-as-you-go affair, conducted by members of both sexes of Washoes and of Washoe City, whenever a white person asked for a place the hands unclasped and took him in. Some White boys took a hand in the initiation of the young marshal chief. The dance, with its Indian music accompanying, was kept up all night, say from 8 P. M. to 4 A. M., and when morning streaked the east the circle melted away. It lasted three nights, lounging by day and dancing by night, after which the chief was duly initiated and by a wide stretch of fancy was sworn into office.

It seems that this singular usage has existed from time immemorial. On the death of a chief, recurring after a lapse of [illegible] times, the tribe is summoned to its [illegible] and all its manhood make the long race described. Whether there was any [illegible] or "throw off" in the matter would be an interesting query.

SAMUEL A.

CAPT. BENJAMIN WR

ARTICLE VI.

[illegible] there are no camp guards [illegible] and study the lay of the country [illegible] as before, they began to [illegible]. The steepness gradually gave place to a [illegible] decline. They [illegible] would take them [illegible] the camp, and as it afterward proved [illegible]. The way was smooth, [illegible] they came to a deep creek [illegible] wide and the opposite side lined with a tangled mass of brush and vines. The camp was the same side with themselves, but [illegible] were on the opposite side, beyond the [illegible] line of brush as indicated by an occasional [illegible] of a horse or mule.

"There must be a ford somewhere [illegible]"

"It may be above, Captain."

"No, I think not, for it is usual [illegible] a ford, if it is practicable, so let us go [illegible]"

They were within 200 yards of the camp, which was silent. The only indication of its location was the occasional flicker of some charred sticks at the fires. They retraced their steps a short distance, then turned [illegible] of the camp, and passed by it. When a safe distance below, they went to the creek. [illegible] they found the ford, which [illegible] and steep, while the current of the creek was heavy and rapid, which [illegible] difficult, if not dangerous [illegible]

[illegible]

They returned to the company, [illegible] very anxious, as they had been [illegible] two hours.

[illegible]

[illegible] of the camp, [illegible] dark and silent. [illegible] across the creek came a prolonged bray from a restless mule, which awakened the echoes of the surrounding hills. But that was all, and Wright made his dispositions. "Sandbeach, take six men and ride forty yards to the right, halt and face towards the creek. Robin, take as many, ride the same distance to the left, and face the creek. I will charge the center of the camp,

to settle an estate he was some way
. He settled down here perma-
arried, and has been a much-hon-
of "old Yamhill." Let us hope
ds whose shadows lately hover over
sequence of hard times will disap-
ave him peace and plenty for his
ge

rience of Van B DeLashmut

gon & California road a few weeks
traveler who beguiled the way to
personal adventure so well related
hed the state capital before his well-
t was exhausted Van B DeLash-
Oregon when quite young, soon
of gold discovery began and gave
undreamt of to both men and af-
was here when the rebellion com-
as no opportunity was offered to
untry in the hour of danger, in
started to go east. Arriving in
he found a regiment organizing
Gen Connor, and enlisted, or
there The regiment did good ser-
Gen Connor, as the world knows,
l—as did DeLashmut—volunteered
pectation of going east and taking
great struggle that finally squelched
olding Confederacy With this in
pen raised a fund—not less than
wards paying for their outfit and
on Word was telegraphed to
to that effect, and Pacific coast
was snubbed with a response that
were wanted east they would not
ined but their expenses paid. So
war on the plains and had some
campaigns against the savages of
ush empire

CITY AND THE WASHOE INDIANS.

kip the war and its episodes, merely
that meanwhile the great wealth of
built up cities on the eastern skirts
as, and Washoe city itself, a little de-
n the great mining centers, but made
y pleasant homes and good schools,
as very unlike the great, bustling,
hing towns, where more gambling
nd drinking was done than the world
ly keep the run of Washoe City had
ber, and Van B. DeLashmutt was its
seems that he was once a tyro at the
art preservative' was his nursing

the spring, about 1865, the Washoe
mmenced moving towards their old-
ng ground, a plateau two miles dis-
Washoe city that overlooked all the
y country Their camp grew to six
ndred in all, but the whites had no
danger on that account, until one
sunrise a cry went forth from the
rs of the town

NDIANS THE INDIANS ARE COM-
ING!"

enough here they came, but when
near enough to be seen plainly it was
dent that the Washoe band of the
e nation had no thought of war or
f perfidy There were about three
them, and they came in no especial
eemed to be a free race, every man
go-as-you please affair They came
their plateau pretty well "bunched,"
men of the tribe were a trifle in the
man carried a weapon, or anything
even There was no way to conceal
for all the garments these
wore was a breech-clout and moc-
they could hardly have made the
as before them

City stands on the sage plain, close to
unit of a considerable lake, such as
that foothill region The Indians
ed on a higher bench of land to the
ooking the lake and town, and wat-
mountain stream The lake was two
the Piute village The Indians
tly for the town and through it, then
along the shore of the lake six or
, and along the course of a small
connected the lower and upper
larger lake was two miles south of
Midway of this second lake a conical
in the sage plain that skirted the
akes.

USEMENT SUCCEEDS ALARM.

matters properly connect, we must
tle and say that alarm and appre-
the part of the whites gave way to
t and curiosity when the harmless na-
the queer procession that invaded
ty at sunrise that June morning was
Only a few had been dressed and
out, but the alarm that was sounded
all the manhood and nearly all the
od of Washoe Few were clad en-
d some were rather grotesque in
ght gear and day wear They
curiously and variously armed,
ll sorts of guns and pistols and vari-
s, such as axes, hatchets and pitch-
t all weapons were laid aside by the
ibe of Washoe had reached the city of
The siwashes passed through the
steady run, and with sober visages
t or jeer could disturb. There was
the serio-comic in the whole affair
own was for once thoroughly awake
our ooe, very early in the morning,
s climbed on the public buildings to
progress of the "native races," and
r way by the aid of good field glasses,
hour, until all that could be seen was
st that marked the long trail, for it
s the three hundred native Washoes

nked sweetness long drawn out"
f lake shore and creek bottom.
that the chief of the Washoe band
e nation had recently died, and, ac-
he ancient custom of the tribe, mes-
re sent out and all the branches and
their kinsmen and clansmen were
their old-time home, to select a new
t was that it took over a month for
assemble at the old camping-ground.
singular customs of the Washoe Utes
ery man in the tribe capable of going
mpete for the chief's place. Their
took the form of a race, and the
made the best time was to be installed
e shall see

LITERAL RUN FOR OFFICE.

tional race-track was from the vil-
upland bluff, direct to the lower
ashoe lake, around that end of the
eastern shore, then for two miles
creek that connected the lakes, fol-
es along the upper lake to the butte,
then passing around the butte, re-
the lake shore and following their
home The distance to be run was al-
ty five miles Soon after noon the
aware tha the Indians were return-
ome were nearing the town. One
[illegible] fellow a Hercules in Indian
them all a mile, at least. No one
yet what the strange occurrence
eLashmut and others, half a dozen
ows in all, who thought themselves
foot race, determined to try a bout
ndian runner waiting until he
st they started even with him to run
wn the Indian village. Their
[illegible] steadily for many
[illegible] twenty five miles of
[illegible] kept on to the In-
[illegible] was running, and
[illegible] distanced on the
th, as h[illegible] has it.
es of the strong men of the tribe
home run early in the afternoon, but
nes came straggling along, weary
later and later, some of them drop-
by late starlight. It was a matter of
al to make the race and show that
so much life and ambition left, but
g was a little too much for the as-
ers in Washoe

INSTALLING THEIR CHIEF

se the town of Washoe was all alive
meaning of this singular performance
ed with interest to the explanation
nt that at night the serious work of
would begin. Needless to say, all
men of Washoe, and many not of
well as their sisters and wives, were
d in good season Fires of sage
p the plain and gave a weird look to
stars. The young hero of the race
cal as a sphynx in the center and a
e of dancers revolved slowly about
y sang a peculiarly monotonous dit-
arly a monotonous chant, and ever
the crowd of balancing persons
gave a hitch to the left. It was also
go affair, conducted by members
of Washoes and of Washoe City,
n white person asked for a place
lapsed and took him in. So
s took a hand in the initiation of
rshal chief The dance, with red
ac accompanying, was kept up
from 8 P M to 4 A. M., and when
reaked the east the circle melted
ated three nights, lounging by day
g by night, after which the young
uly initiated and by a wide stretch
sworn into office
that this singular usage has prevailed
immemorial. On the death of many years
rring after a lapse of many years
ribe is summoned to its ancient home
manhood make the long race we
Whether there was any "jockey-
off" in the matter would be an
y. SAMUEL A. CLARK

CAPT. BENJAMIN WRIGHT.

Our Hero has Another Exciting Struggle with Murrata

The Wiry Mexican again Succeeds in Eluding the American's Grasp—Some Incidents of the Fight and Escape

ARTICLE VI.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian]

When Wright and his companions left the company and set out to examine the surroundings they went a hundred yards away and then halted to establish a course to pursue In front of them the open land appeared to rise gradually to a considerable height, but how far away or high the ridge was above them could not be ascertained, because of the extreme darkness The captain concluded to ascend to the summit, and from that it was possible he might discover the Mexican camp In Indian file the three men directed their course towards the top of the ridge Slowly and cautiously they continued to climb [illegible] direction, till they came to a thick tangled wall of chapparal, which seemed to be on the summit. Turning to their left they walked a few yards [illegible], when they came to a pathway which had been cut through the bushes, and that too [illegible] Fortune seemed to favor [illegible] and there now was no doubt of their being able, if not that night, then in the morning, to find their game They cautiously passed through the narrow pathway which led them out upon a level stretch of open country, and continued to advance straight ahead until Wright, who was in the lead, suddenly stopped and said, in a low voice, "There is the edge of a high plateau, and I believe that I saw a little flash of light ahead of and below us There it is again."

"I saw it It is like the uncertain flickering of dying embers, or half burned sticks."

"[illegible] a large blaze [illegible]."

"Yes, and there seems to be several fires, because the light flashes up at different points They were now satisfied that they had found the camp and that it was about a quarter of a mile away, and a hundred feet or more below them

"It is about the time of night when horses and mules are sleeping, and it is likely that there are no camp guards, so we will go down and study the lay of the country and camp In file, as before, they began the abrupt descent The steepness gradually gave place to a gentler decline They took a course which would take them to the right of the camp, and, as it afterward proved, above it. The way was smooth, and in a little while they came to a deep creek, about thirty feet wide, and the opposite side lined with a tangled mass of brush and vines The camp was on the same side with themselves, but their horses were on the opposite side, beyond the narrow line of brush, as indicated by an occasional suppressed snort of a horse or mule

"There must be a ford somewhere let us go down and find it."

"It may be above, Captain."

"No, I think not, for it is usual to camp above a ford, if it is practicable so let us go down."

They were within 200 yards of the camp, which was silent. The only indication of its location was the occasional flicker of some charred sticks at the fires They retraced their steps a short distance, then turned down back of the camp, and passed by it. When a safe distance below, they went to the creek. Going up a few rods they found the ford which was narrow and steep, while the current of the creek was heavy and rapid, which indicated a tedious and difficult, if not a dangerous crossing

"We cannot find out what kind of a camp they have got nor how it is situated without going up to it, and our boots will make too much noise when we step on the little beds of gravel that are scattered all over the ground Let's pull our boots off, captain."

"Our socks would not protect our feet, and if we should be discovered [illegible] that the situation would be [illegible] to step long enough to [illegible]."

"What shall we do then?"

"I'll send Parnassus up; his moccasins will make no more noise than would a cat's feet. We will go up a little nearer and wait for him If he gets into trouble we will be on hand to get him out again."

Wright gave the Indian some instructions. Tightening his belt and [illegible] and [illegible] his arms the Indian stole [illegible] towards the camp Aided by the darkness and an occasional bunch of tall grass, he made his way up to the [illegible] Crouching close to the back end [illegible] tent he listened for a few minutes Nothing was heard but the regular breathing of a number of persons inside Moving along slowly and with extreme care he passed up back of the tents, six in number pitched in a row parallel with and about four rods from the creek By the time he had reached the upper tent he had gained more confidence and started to go [illegible] between the tents and the creek When about half way down he was suddenly halted by a row of beds filled with sleeping robbers [illegible] in his path At intervals a little flash of light darted out from smouldering embers at the fires which would have revealed his presence to any one looking in his direction at the moment Two horses saddled and bridled ready for mount were tied on the bank of the creek, at the foot of a bed on which two men were sleeping

The horses probably scented the Indian for they moved quickly and uneasily, and gently sniffing the air One of the robbers got up and went to them but presently returned to his bed again Lighting a cigarette, he lay on his back and gently blew the smoke above his head in curling wreaths which floated away and regaled the delighted olfactories of the watching Indian, who longed to enjoy one himself, but his business was of too pressing a nature to allow him to indulge He retraced his steps back of the tents, and rejoined his companions Wright listened attentively while Parnassus made his report.

"I am not much surprised that they have no camp guard they do not for a moment imagine that an enemy is on their track, and I am glad of it, for it gives us more chances of success We will hurry back and get the company under motion as speedily as possible."

"How do you intend to manage it, captain?"

"I have not yet made up my mind exactly how the thing had best be done, but one thing I am sure of, we will clean the camp to-night. When we get ready for the [illegible] I will state my plan [illegible] will know what to do and how to do it."

They returned to the company and found them very anxious, as they had been away nearly two hours.

"Bit your horses, boys mount and form a circle around me, and I will tell you what kind of a job we have got on hand We must be active, as daylight will soon be here."

In five minutes the men were in their saddles and circled around their captain, whom they all considered a man of more than ordinary ability, nerve and experience, and were willing to and did implicitly obey all his orders

"We have found the robber camp It is on a creek beyond that hill yonder, and is in a fine spot for us to charge it It is on this side of the creek, over which there is but one difficult ford, a hundred yards or so below We will go over the hill as best we can and very quietly and when we have approached the camp as near as we can without being discovered, we will then make a sudden dash and ride the fellows down When we get on the other side of the hill, we will so arrange ourselves that when we charge we will surround it at the same time and kill the last one of the men if we can There are some women with them, and I do not know what we can do to prevent their being injured They are sleeping in the tents, and when we ride them down there will be great danger of doing them much harm But this thing is unavoidable we must do all we can to crush the band even if their women must suffer. But no brave man will knowingly injure a female. Now, boys, some of us may never see another sun rise. It will be a regular knock down fight, and it will be rare good fortune if some of us do not press the ground before another hour But we came to fight. Shall we run now?"

"No, never [illegible] go into it right off but a man will flinch."

"Form by twos then, and come on," and riding out of the circle, the captain rode obliquely up the hill, followed by his men They crossed the hill and rode down to within about 200 yards of the camp, still dark and silent. But from across the creek came a prolonged bray from a restless mule, which awakened the echoes of the surrounding hills But that was all, and Wright made his dispositions. "Sandbach, take six men and ride forty yards to the right, halt and face towards the creek. Robin, ah as many, ride the same distance to the left, and face the creek. I will charge the center o' the camp, and each of you close in on the ends, and we will have them in a vise

"I will send Parnassus to guide four men to the ford, who must hold it, and keep the Mexicans from crossing When they have had time to get there, we will advance cautiously I will give the word to charge, then make a wild dash over the camp But recollect, all of you, that there will be no time for reflection after we get into it It will be all impulse and activity Let no one look for help he must nerve himself up to go it alone Sling guns and draw your pistols." The three squads advanced slowly, fearing that the camp would become alarmed When within one hundred yards of the tents—they had now become dimly outlined in the darkness which was a little clearer by approaching day—Capt. Wright called out in a suppressed tone "Charge," and away they flew, thundering over the sounding ground, right on to and over the frightened camp As the horses plunged over the sleeping tents, some of the Mexicans had gained their feet, but not their proper senses But a burst of pistol shots and yells, and plunging horses soon convinced them beyond a doubt that the gringos were upon them

Within a space of two minutes not a tent was standing Out from under them men and women, almost nude, crawled, only to be knocked down and trampled upon by the whirling mass of horsemen The women, as best they could get clear of the men and horses, and [illegible] together on the [illegible] of the creek [illegible] the camp, while the men ran [illegible] and [illegible], shooting and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the ford, [illegible] [illegible] driven off by the men stationed there [illegible] the camp and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a rapid fire [illegible] men, [illegible] [illegible] into the creek and [illegible] of the [illegible] of them gathered back [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which they bravely maintained for a few minutes against superior numbers [illegible] was with them, and they stood their ground, even after Wright and his men had [illegible] over them. But at last, numbers prevailed, and the few that remained on their feet fled up and over the creek, and the camp was won

The robbers were scattered, and the firing had ceased The men circled around the camp as guards until it became light enough to examine the field Wright lost one man, killed outright and but six were wounded; none seriously Seven of the robbers were killed, but only three were found wounded Their wounds were found too severe for them to get away Many others were wounded but had fled and hid themselves in the bushes along the creek Very fortunately none of the women were seriously injured, but several of them had been trampled upon and bruised One of them had received a slight wound in the arm by a pistol bullet Dr Elliott soon bound up the wounds of his own men, and then turned his attention to the wounded robbers He extended to them all the aid in his power during his short stay with them When it became light enough the men began to examine the camp All that belonged to the women was carefully put to one side and their attention called to it. The guns, pistols and knives, and a large quantity of ammunition, was packed up ready to be conveyed away No money was found, and it was a surprise that the band, having committed so many robberies, and yet have no money in sight. But the probability that the women had it secreted on their persons, accounted for the lack of it in the camp The reward for the robber chief had not been earned Neither was there a healthy robber in sight. Some of the men went across the creek, but the robbers horses were out of sight too

"What shall we do now, captain?" queried the doctor

"That is difficult to answer unless I say that I don't know

"Would it be of service to us in getting another dash at them if we take their women prisoners?"

"If we should take them along it is possible that Joaquin would endeavor to retake them and then we would have another chance to get him without hunting for him."

"If we take them along," said Sandbach, "and they do not try to retake them, what then? We would not receive much credit for lugging a lot of women."

"True We will leave them and if the band gets together again we will hunt them up and give them another licking. But the job will not be so easy next time for they will in the future be at all hours on the lookout for us."

"Doctor, did you find your surgical instruments?" asked some one

"No, I had forgotten all about them Come, boys, and help me look through these old duds again"

All hands went to work overhauling the tents [illegible] everything [illegible] but [illegible] [illegible] just [illegible], but [illegible]

"I would know the case if I should see it [illegible] [illegible] the female traps, and the doctor went up to the women who had carried their goods out from among the tents to the bank of the creek and were standing by them He had, as he thought, picked up a little Spanish during his brief sojourn in the diggings, and now tried to put it to some use After an ineffectual struggle with the treacherous words which stubbornly refused to convey any meaning to the women the doctor laid [illegible] a pack which appeared to be their clothing and personal ornaments, and gave it a sudden jerk, when the thing went [illegible], and several pieces of jewelry and a number of watches were exposed to view

A good tempting doctor [illegible] further, and we may find old Joaquin, himself, wrapped up in these bundles

It appeared for a little while as though the captain's authority would be set aside, when some one said

"Let's take all their traps we've earned them They are only dirty Mexican thieves, any way They are no better than the men."

"There's poor Charley lying there, dead and we will get nothing for all our labor."

"It seems so We ought to take everything that we can find."

"Would you turn robbers yourselves?" And the boyish looking captain did not appear in a very amicable mood No answer was made neither was the matter pressed further

The doctor, who had continued to rummage the bundles, suddenly held up a package to view He had found his long missing instruments "Now, boys I can cut your legs or heads off with more ease and less pain to you than I can with an old butcher knife I'm happy now It would take a whole year to get another from the United States

"Boys, you had better build some fires and cook some breakfast We will make one meal out of their provisions and we'll—crack crack a volley of a dozen or more shots was fired from the brush on the opposite side of the creek, and two men fell wounded

After them boys Mount your horses and [illegible] some of you, and cook break[fast] [illegible] Wright [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all except the doctor and two others They plunged down the bank into the stream [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] their knees they urged their horses through the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the brush while the men sank their spurs into their flanks to urge them to a faster gait Out into the tall grass and up along the brushy lining of the creek galloped the men in hot haste

"Race up yonder to that tree some of you Leave two men with the horses and get into the brush after them We will go in here and at the center."

In less than half a minute the brush was full of men plunging forward after the robbers Presently a storm of pistol shots broke out at the upper end of the line, accompanied by a din of cursing greaser and gringo shouts and oaths Through the brush, and up along the outside of it, and from across the creek, rushed the men, to engage in the serious affray [illegible] [illegible] increased, and through the [illegible] upon the blue smoke of battle, which [illegible] would have been [illegible] brush, the message [illegible] around the [illegible] the angry yells of the [illegible] a nuisance [illegible] discordant through [illegible] hills

The wind [illegible] animated his men by word and extraordinary daring At one time he and Wright met, but only to exchange a mere salutation for, just as they had driven them [illegible] from a closer combat, two of Wright's men rushed through the [illegible] and seeing the chief, became convinced at the first glance, that he was the man they wanted, and one of them called out, "Take him alive!" but with a deep curse the bandit quickly raised his pistol, which was in his left hand and shot the speaker dead At the same instant Wright plunged his knife through the chief's right arm and into his side With a sudden swing to one side he freed his arm from the knife, and both raised their pistols and fired, but without effect.

By this time both parties poured in around their leaders, who became separated and turned their weapons against lesser foes But the greasers began to weaken in their efforts and suddenly made a break for the open country where the horses were held by a few men When the robbers rushed out and tried to seize the horses the guards took their first part in the fight and improved the opportunity The Mexicans, being thus between two fires, were completely routed and fled up and down the creek, into the brush, pursued by Wright's men for a short distance; but they soon gave up the chase and returned to the field of battle. A search was made for those who were missing. Two were found dead, and eight wounded; but suddenly, but so severely that they could not ride, although it was quite painful for three of them to do so The two dead bodies were put up on horses and taken over the creek to the camp The captain would not bury them there, fearing that when he went away the greasers would exhume the bodies and leave them a prey for the wolves. They were subsequently taken to the ferry and there buried

While the doctor was busy with the wounded a squad of men searched for the killed and wounded robbers Three were found killed, and one mortally wounded who died later in the morning Many others were known to have been wounded, but made their escape When the excitement had somewhat abated, a quiet determination was manifested by the men to make another search and all valuables, not strictly female property, should be appropriated as legitimate prey No one objected, and everything in sight was carefully examined, resulting besides the jewelry and watches, in four large sacks of gold dust and considerable coin, mostly Mexican dollars, besides a number of gold slugs Nothing would have been taken from the robbers if they had not made the attack and killed and wounded more of Wright's company But now all was taken of any value to reimburse the wounded men, and to properly inter those who had been killed During the time occupied in these transactions, a bountiful breakfast had been prepared, which was eaten with a hearty relish by all

"But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] met [illegible] friend who cut your throat at the ferry

[illegible] the excitement [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] their [illegible] [illegible] I forgot everything but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

You [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

A very great [illegible]

"Captain," said the doctor, "if we had all this camp equipage, saddles, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as well as [illegible], on all the benefit we have conferred on the country can be summed up in these few words We have killed a few robbers while if we destroy their goods as well as their lives, the benefits at large will be greater

"But these women will it not be too great an inconvenience for them?"

"They are accessories to all the crimes have done and are slightly and [illegible] greatly benefited by the unlawful [illegible] of the men and giving them all the aid [illegible] where [illegible] enlightened law would punish them for the part they play

"Quite true we must cripple the band as much as we can Boys, gather up everything in sight and make a bonfire of it except the tents, which we will take with us The articles belonging to the women, some blankets and a little food, must be given to them All else we will destroy."

While the bonfire was sending up columns of smoke and blaze, a few mounted bandits were observed on an eminence about a half mile distant. Many a curse they hurled at the hated gringos who sent them back [illegible] in good round English

"Doctor," said the captain, "do you think we can overhaul those fellows if we give chase?"

"I believe we can scare them a little, even if we cannot catch them," he replied, "and if you will let a dozen men who have the best horses go with me I'll make a dash at them."

"We do not want them to kill you doctor, so you had better stay these wounded men need your services I'll go myself."

Picking out a dozen of the best horses—the men were all good—he led the way over the creek, over the intervening level ground and up the low hill towards the bandits But they were completely demoralized and before Wright had got within pistol shot they scampered off over the hill, out of sight While scanning the undulating expanse, a cluster of dark objects was seen about a mile distant, which soon assumed quite a formidable appearance, and seemed to be moving obliquely across their front This unexpected apparition was earnestly discussed, and many theories were advanced and dismissed. Presently the objects were hid from view by the intervening rolling landscape The curiosity of all hands was aroused, and a desire to investigate was expressed

"I fear if we go too far away from our wounded men the Mexicans will rally and attack the guards, and being more numerous and maddened at their double defeat, they may overpower our men."

"None of us had rather return than go ahead, but you are right in your remark and some of us ought to return and inform the boys what is ahead of us, if for nothing else

"Well then I [illegible] take five of the boys and go back [illegible] [illegible] New [illegible] me [illegible] we [illegible] [illegible] and if we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] scalps we ought to lose them." [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] while Robin Hood and [illegible] turned to camp

Half a mile over the grassy [illegible], and they sighted their game [illegible] [illegible] the little squad of horsemen rapidly over the undulating ground, out on to a level stretch of wild oat plain When within half a mile of the objects they saw distinctly [illegible] pack train, and convoyed by a party [illegible] [illegible] equal in number to themselves This convoy had seen Wright, and formed in line of battle and advanced to meet him while the packers continued the train, pushing the issue of the expected battle When the captain saw these maneuvers he called out to his men, without halting, "[illegible] your pistols, boys, and we'll see what kind of a job we have on hand now." And so the two parties of warlike strangers charged boldly toward each other, for that little duel all alone on that level wild oat plain When but two hundred yards intervened between them, each party began to speculate of the other

"They are Mexicans," said Wright and his men "don't you see how black they are

They are Mexicans, said the other party [illegible] you see how black they are It is Joaquin and his band don't you see how mean they look."

But on they rushed Both parties were brave and both were brave But discretion is a part of valor, and when within pistol shot they halted, and Wright demanded "Who are you?"

"American miners. Who are you?"

"American miners, like yourselves."

And loud and prolonged were the cheers of the men as they [illegible] together, and the horses and mules took up the friendly strain, and music for once and the first time swelled in gloriously discordant notes over that wild and lonely plain

Explanations followed The train was loaded with supplies for the new diggings, which had been lately struck about twenty five miles distant, on a creek which came from the buttes, far away to the northeast. The men who guarded the train were the owners while the packers were mostly Mexicans or native Californians both in medical [illegible] When they were [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and Wright made arrangements with the [illegible] [illegible] take charge of the women and the wounded Mexicans and carry them to the nearest place of law and order, and turn them over to legal authority, to be dealt with as justice should dictate Wright was to have the captives at the place of meeting, punctually on the third day to be delivered as per agreement The train went on, and Wright set out to return to his men and to water for it was high noon, and both men and horses were extremely thirsty

When about half way to the camp a courier met them with the news that Joaquin had made another attack, and the fighting was going on harder and fiercer than ever The company put spurs to their jaded horses and at a dead run, flew over the plain to the aid of their friends

(To be continued.)

Quick Delivery

From the Hartford Post

They were snugly ensconced before the first grate fire of the season, safe from the chilling airs of these September nights

"How nice it will be when the new ten cent immediate delivery goes into effect at the post office," said he as the conversation lagged

"Yes, I suppose so," replied she with a smile

"Because then, you know, I can write you a letter and you will get it at once."

"Oh, is that all? I didn't know but it was a new idea to send ice cream around before it melts."

Such intense practicality had its reward He proposed to some other girl the next evening

Comprehensive Literary Criticisms

Chicago News

It is said Walt Whitman never used a rhyming dictionary Certainly not. A man who can sit down all alone in broad daylight and make "milk wagon" rhyme with "Hubbard squash" doesn't have to use a rhyming dictionary

The one great fault with John Boyle O'Reilly's new poem, "A Savage," is that it does not make it perfectly clear whether the title refers to the Choctaw Indian, to Mr O'Reilly, or to the person who reads the poem Pools would probably sell about even with any of these choices against the field.

Good-by, rheumatism, good-bye, St. Jacobs Oil knocks you sky high.

THE QUEEN'S CUP.

How America Got the Cup many Years Ago

An Account of Subsequent Efforts to Recover it—The Puritan and Genesta.

The international yacht race for the queen's cup has not yet come off Yesterday there was no wind and another postponement was the result "How we got the cup" makes an interesting story It was about the close of a warm autumn day in 1851, when the loungers along the battery at Cowes noticed a queer looking schooner creep around the point of land which concealed Osborne bay from the loyal eyes of West Cowes citizens and come to anchor in Cowes harbor, just off Edward Ratsey's shipyard "What is she? What is she?" were the questions passed around, to be answered a few hours later when a notice was posted in the [illegible] the Gloster hotel that [illegible] [illegible] of the New York Yacht club would sail his schooner yacht America [illegible] sixty miles to windward and back, [illegible] [illegible] course against any yacht in [illegible] for a stake of any sum from [illegible] [illegible] At that time the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] very much in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

At [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] under water, so that the [illegible] cutter would draw ten feet of water, and a schooner of twice that size from thirteen to fifteen feet The America was built on principles exactly opposite Her sides and bottom were almost on similar lines she was shaped like a swan's breast forward and there was little or nothing [illegible] her [illegible] She drew less than eight feet of water, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Stevens [illegible] and Commodore Stevens [illegible] remained a champing ground for Gloster hotel flies till the 22d day of August when the Cowes annual regatta came off, and the America slipping her moorings amused herself by sailing in and the entire fleet On August 22, 1851, Stevens entered and sailed for the Queen's cup, a race open to all yachts, to sail around the Isle of Wight, about 125 miles Fifteen British yachts started, which varied in tonnage from 300 tons to 4 tons and comprising among them such well known craft as the Volante, a cutter of forty eight tons, with sharp prow fore and aft to rise forward very sharp [illegible] [illegible] and a tremendous spread of canvas, the little Arrow, the Gypsy Queen, the Beatrice, the Constance, the Aurora, the Alarm and others, which were famous in their day The morning opened with a light west wind which veered to south as the sun rose, but it and [illegible] It was many years before the hospitality of Stephenson the great engineer, had given Prince's Green to the people of West Cowes and where that lovely esplanade now is was a ragged beach, but

THE GRAND ESPLANADE

fronting the Marine hotel and ending at the [illegible] castle of the R. Y. S., was finished, and from end to end was lined with anxious spectators On the heights above, near [illegible] [illegible] house and in front of Stephenson's residence, and all along the line of the cliffs from West Cowes heights to Egypt corner, and thence to [illegible] dangerous Needles from Ryde pier to Osborne bay, from Netly Abbey up the Solent to Portsmouth beach and on every vantage place about Hurst castle, and in the rigging of dozens of war ships at Spithead, swarmed thousands of loyal Britishers, awaiting the defeat of the Yankee, but the American won with ease and no one ever was a sight, and since then the queen's cup has remained in the possession of American yacht-men

THE SECOND RACE FOR THE CUP

The cup is a Puritan silver cup, standing [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

It was not until 1870 that our British cousins [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] still in Mr Stevens hands - But an array of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Three American yachts—[illegible] [illegible], James Gordon Bennett the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Fleetwing [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] their [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from New York to Cowes, for a [illegible] [illegible] The Henrietta reached Cowes [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] half [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] fourteen days [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 10 times of sea [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] race was remarkable [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] Atlantic race of the Cambria and the Dauntless After a race which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Cambria beat the Dauntless to [illegible] by [illegible] [illegible] four hours

The Cambria was a keel schooner built by Edward Ratsey, of Cowes for Mr Ashbury, a wine merchant of Brighton, who, while he could never gain admission to the select circle of the R. Y. S. was a member of some of the minor English yacht clubs His schooner was always painted black, with a twisted gold line at her deck mark Her masts had a strong rake aft, and she drew about thirteen feet six inches with her ballast in She was rated about [illegible] tons, while the Dauntless was about 100 tons bigger Ashbury's win across the ocean gave him confidence, and he challenged the New York Yacht club for the queen's cup The race was sailed in August, 1870 The Cambria was never in the race

The order and time of the leaders at the light ship was as follows

		H.	M.
1	Magic		
	Idler	1	16
	Dauntless	1	15
1	[illegible]	1	
	[illegible]	1	
	Magic	1	14
	Sylvie	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Cambria rounded at 2 hours [illegible] minutes, and therefore she was thirteen minutes behind the Dauntless

Here is the official report of the final

		H.	M.	S.
1	M[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Dauntless			
	Idler			
[illegible]	Al[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]
	[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]	Ma[illegible]			
	[illegible]			
	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	[illegible]			
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	M[illegible]	[illegible]	11	
[illegible]	C[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
1[illegible]	Alic[illegible]	[illegible]	18	2[illegible]

The yachts Tidal Wave Widgeon and Alarm failed to complete the race, and are ruled out The English yacht Cambria lost her foretopmast when rounding off Sandy Hook

SUBSEQUENT RACES FOR THE CUP

Subsequently Mr Ashbury got tired of his Cambria The Dauntless beat her in a race at Cowes sixty miles to windward and back, which was the Cambria's last race, and beat her, too, on every tack Then Ashbury got Ratsey to build him the Livonia, nearly on the Cambria's lines but with more beam and less draught, and with her all hands tried to win the cup In 1871 the New York Yacht club sent Lester Wallack's Columbia to defend the cup Ashbury demanded five races He got them, but he only won one out of five Next the Canadians sent over the Countess of Dufferin to race for the cup, and the Mad line beat her out of sight

THE PURITAN AND GENESTA

The latest challenger for the cup is the Genesta, an English cutter which has challenged the Puritan and will try once more to take the trophy back to Britain Giving the place of honor to the stranger, a history of the Genesta is first in order She is a long, black cutter, but not low in the water Every one notices the great length of the overhang and the peculiar sweep of the lines forward, which throw her nose higher out of water than any cutter seen in these waters The cutwater is perfectly straight If it were slightly curved at the bow it would look like that of a Yankee pilot boat Above the water line there are no hollow or wave lines In a curved line across the little flat oval stern, which is suggestive of the model of a duck, is the name of the boat in little gilded Gothic letters.

The deck of the Genesta is arched slightly All the trunks and hatchways are very low down, so that if a sea should board her there would be very little to stay her progress Most of the low bulwarks are devoted to scuppers to let the water off the deck. Sailors noticed that every frame on both sides had a stout wooden cleat on of some kind, so that lines could be made fast almost anywhere. The throat halyards of the mainsail are of tarred hemp. The head of the boom is stepped in heavy wrought-iron jaws a foot or more above the deck, and the spar projects horizontally over the water The Genesta looks like a pumpkin seed split in two endways and floated on edge, but she impresses those who saw her with an uncomfortable feeling that she would prove to be a boat of wonderful speed To keep the narrow hull of the Genesta right side up, the builder has bolted [illegible] tons of lead under the point of the V—that is along the keel The Genesta was built at Partick-on-the-Clyde, by the Henderson Brothers in May, 1884, and was designed by Mr Beavor Webb for the present owner, Sir Richard Sutton, of the Royal Yacht Squadron She has a steel frame with elm and teak planking Her Thames measurement [illegible] tons She is 90 feet long over all, [illegible] feet on the water line 15 feet extreme beam, 11 feet [illegible] depth of hold and draws 13 feet [illegible] inches of water She sailed her first race in May 1884 with a whole sail breeze from Southend to Harwich and came in winner On two succeeding days she raced over the same course In the third [illegible] there was a fresh easterly wind and a nasty lump of a sea, and in the thrash to the windward the Marjorie pitched [illegible] out of her The Marjorie too, made [illegible] weather of it, while to the admiration [illegible] the Genesta, notwithstanding her [illegible] went [illegible] easily When the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] expression of [illegible] that this was the boat [illegible] [illegible] In the first seven races [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

The Puritan is a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Priscilla, a centerboard sloop built in New York —would be chosen to race the Genesta, and to settle the question three races were settled between the two [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the three in [illegible] [illegible] breeze The chief owner of the Puritan is Mr J Malcolm Forbes a millionaire [illegible] [illegible] yachting family and his oval [illegible] Harbinger has long been familiar to [illegible] waters Mr Forbes is a member [illegible] [illegible] established [illegible] of John M Forbes & Co who still carry on a large [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the most [illegible] in the family Mr Forbes is also a member of the [illegible] country [illegible], some of the members of which are interested in the ownership of the Puritan As the record shows, the Puritan in the first trial race over a course of twenty miles dead to windward the windward work being at least as [illegible] [illegible] miles sailed—the distance was covered in a little less than five hours this equaling the [illegible] time of the Genesta, whose average time in other races has been about seven miles an hour The Puritan's average time in the first test trial was about ten miles an hour

The Genesta has averaged in one race a mile in [illegible] and in another race a mile in [illegible] The Genesta has a picked crew of twenty two men while the Puritan has a picked up crew of fourteen men a point much in favor of the Genesta

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

The archbishop of Dublin, in opening a bazaar at Kingstown on July [illegible] spoke in favor of bazaars, and declared himself in favor of raffles, which were not an incentive to gambling He had himself invested in more than 600 raffles, but had never secured a prize This in itself, he considered, should be a decided deterrent to gambling

The new statistics of the Southern Presbyterian church are regarded as very encouraging Sixty-six new churches were established within the last year There are thirteen synods, sixty nine presbyteries a gain of one 107 ministers, a loss of seven communicants 1[illegible] a gain of [illegible] Total of contributions is $1,847,763 showing a falling off which is chiefly, however, in congregational and miscellaneous expenditure and not so much in benevolent collections

It is not necessary that wealth should render its possessor obnoxious On the contrary, it puts an immense power into the hands of man or woman to do good, to diffuse happiness, to benefit society and to win esteem and regard There is nothing more beautiful than to see wealth so employed and it is pleasant to chronicle such examples as the following The Duke of Westminster has already built a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] St Mary's parish, Chester and is [illegible] [illegible] suitable sites for these erections on his own property within the parish The church and rectory will cost $100,000. The duchess is to lay the foundation stone of the rectory the duke that of the church

Much interest has been excited in Austro-Hungary by the appointment of Count Franz [illegible] as successor to the late Cardinal [illegible] in the archbishopric of Prague [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] ous ways This nation that [illegible] was distinctly the late archbishop The new archbishop is [illegible] [illegible] supporter of the Czech party, and it is believed that his influence will [illegible] [illegible] One result is [illegible] [illegible] to follow from the [illegible] the establishment of a Czech [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] youth in [illegible] [illegible] lectures in their own language, and not, as heretofore in German

Since the closing of the financial year of the Women's Board of Missions of the Presbyterian church in this country they have not been idle, The sum in the treasury of this branch of denominational work last spring was $221,[illegible] Since that time the Women's Board of New York has added $[illegible] and the Women's Board of the Southwest $56[illegible] 8 This is an advance of $21,8[illegible] over the receipts of last year, and gives a total of $[illegible] Women's Foreign Missionary Society, Philadelphia, $11[illegible] [illegible] Women's Board of Missions of the Northwest $[illegible] Women's Board of Foreign Missions, New York $7,138 55 Women's Board of Foreign Missions Northern New York (Albany branch), $[illegible] 32 Women's Board of Foreign Missions Northern New York (Troy branch), $3,892 1[illegible] Women's Board of Missions of the Southwest, $3,011 [illegible] Total, $[illegible]

The Symbolism of Flowers

In all ages, and among almost every people, flowers have been adopted as symbols types and emblems of human conditions, affection and loyalty Here let me digress to be reminded of the red and the white roses which were the badges of the Lancastrian and Yorkist [illegible] the English [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] flowers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] wars of [illegible] Roses [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] flowers [illegible] special flower of the Hindoos for instance has always been the marigold The Chinese display as the national flower the gorgeous crysanthemum

The Assyrians for ages wore the water lily Egyptians delight most of all in the heliotrope though the papyrus leaf, used by the ancient Egyptians in place of paper, may also be regarded in a high sense as the symbolic plant of the land of the Nile

The Greeks and Romans were in the habit of distributing the flowers in their luxurious gardens among their gods and demigods just as in [illegible] times the sweet basil and the moonflower were sacred to Asiatic deities

In the Roman custom, to Juno was devoted the lily, to Venus the myrtle and the rose to Minerva the olive and the violet, Diana had the [illegible], Ceres the poppy Mars the ash, Bacchus the grape leaf Hercules the poplar, and Jupiter, naturally the monarch of trees, the oak.

So, we may infer that among the Romans the lily and the oak were the emblems of power the myrtle and the rose, of love the olive and the violet of learning the ash, of war and the grape leaf of festivity

Even the days of the week, as we use them now, are named from deities who had each his special flower the sun (Sunday), the sunflower the moon (Monday), the daisy, Tuesday (the Tue's day) the violet Wednesday (the god Woden's day) the blue monkshood Thursday (the god Thor's day), the burdock Friday (the goddess Freia's day), the crocus and Saturday (Saturn's day) the horse-tail

We also find that in our time the sacred days in the calendar of the English church have all their flower or plant emblems, the principal of which are the holly for Christmas, the palm for Palm Sunday, and the amaranth for All Saints' day

Monarchs and nations have often had their symbolic flowers The thistle is the emblem of Scotland and the shamrock of Ireland. The fleur de-lis is the badge of the royal house of France, and the amaranth of that of Sweden. The rose blooms forever on the royal coat-of-arms of England

A Case of "Might Have Been."

Utica Herald

If Senator Edmunds and others who are now discovering the wrongs the present administration is perpetrating had last November put forth their energies to save the country from the curse which has come upon it, civil service reform would not now be the football of democratic politicians.

RED STAR

TRADE RED STAR MARK

COUGH CURE

Absolutely
Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle Sold by Druggists and Dealers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] bottles Express charges paid [illegible] one dollar to

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
[illegible]
Baltimore Maryland U S A

Musical

INSTRUMENTS

LOW PRICES!

We import from Europe, and special freight rates enable us to sell to DEALERS lower than they can lay down goods from the East.

SEND FOR OUR NEW PRICE LIST.

KOHLER & CHASE,

71 Morrison street, Portland, Or.

The K & C, Strings are the Best,

WANTED- AGENTS

A CORPS OF AGENTS DESIRED—THE HISTORY of California by Hon Theodore H Hittell the favorite [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] placed in nearly every [illegible] on this coast we expect to sell over [illegible] copies an opportunity to make money [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] SON Manager Occidental [illegible] Company [illegible] Sutter st

NOTICE No advantage will [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] their share of this rare chance to make money

AGENTS WANTED—FOR SAN FRANCISCO Metal Engraving Company [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on [illegible] silverware [illegible] For particulars apply with stamp [illegible] Mission St San Francisco 10s

WANTED--EMPLOYMENT

WANTED TWO YOUNG LADIES TO TRAVEL [illegible] [illegible] company or [illegible] for good [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Address with photo [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 15s

WANTED—SITUATION TO DO GENERAL housework by a competent girl Address F [illegible] Oregonian 1 s3

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT BY A YOUNG man of five year experience a position as bookkeeper or ambulance [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Address P O Box [illegible] East Portland Or 1 s8&M

WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED LADY teacher a position to take charge of a primary [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Address A [illegible] [illegible]

WANTED HELP

WANTED A NURSE GIRL [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WANTED GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work [illegible] [illegible] Apply [illegible]

WANTED A RELIABLE YOUNG MAN WHO is willing to work Call at room [illegible] First street [illegible]

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED TWO OR THREE FURNISHED [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WANTED—GOOD SECOND HAND STEAM [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] LARKIN & PATTERSON [illegible] & N [illegible]

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE 10 ACRE LOTS NEAR CITY [illegible] [illegible] water [illegible] [illegible] A WOOD [illegible] 10

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT IN [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Inquire of J W C [illegible] N [illegible] of Washington and First

FOR SALE 240 FOR [illegible] RES GOOD LAND 4 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Also [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] AITKEN [illegible] First st

240 ACRES—THREE FOURTHS OF TIDE [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FOR SALE MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE THE FURNITURE IN WELL [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FOR SALE A CALF RAIL ALMOST NEW [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] FRANK WOOSLEY [illegible]

FOR SALE—DOCTOR'S PRACTICE $600 WILL [illegible] [illegible] or for sale [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the place for a [illegible] physician Apply [illegible] Fresh [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES

CHICKEN RANCH TO LEASE ONE ACRE [illegible] [illegible] Inquire of E A WOOD Odd Fellows [illegible] 10s

THREE FARMS TO EXCHANGE FOR CITY [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] E A WOOD Odd Fellows building

DR [illegible] [illegible] HAS REMOVED HIS office to S E cor Morrison and First sts [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of J B Congle [illegible] 110 Front st [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] silver medals [illegible] bronze medals [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] President Mechanics' Fair

AMERICAN EXCHANGE WHARF [illegible] CITY [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] office of [illegible] until Wednesday [illegible] [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] specifications may be seen at the office of Jamestown [illegible] architect [illegible] [illegible] Or All [illegible] [illegible] accompanied by a certified check or satisfactory bond in the sum of [illegible] [illegible] dollars The Board of Directors reserve the right to reject any or all bids

J F BEAN
[illegible] AENER } Directors
LEHMAN BLUM }

EXECUTORS SALE [illegible]
E N SALTEAN } Executors
[illegible] KELLETT }

FINANCIAL

MONEY TO LOAN ON ALL CLASSES OF SECURITY [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TO LOAN [illegible] [illegible] ON [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] property [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Front st

TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY FOR LONG time [illegible] [illegible] $500 $1000 $2500 and $5000 by H T CATMAN [illegible] [illegible] 11s21

MONEY TO LOAN—SECURITIES PURCHASED and notes negotiated by B GOLDSMITH Money Broker N E cor First and Washington sts

MONEY TO LOAN—IN SUMS TO SUIT ON household furniture without removal notes discounted financial and general brokerage A J WELCH Attorney at law 133½ First st 11ytf

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., SUCCESSORS TO Bradley & Doheny, 102 Front, bet. Washington and Stark sts. Leather and Findings, Shoe Store Supplies.

MACHINISTS.

TRENKMAN & WOLFF MACHINISTS, CORNER F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions, planing and moulding tools to order.

MINING MACHINERY.

PARKE & LACY, MILL, RAILWAY & MAchinists' supplies a specialty 86 North Front st.,

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON, BORGESON & CO., 101 FRONT ST. Portland and 27 Market st., San Francisco.

TO RENT ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 4s1

FOR RENT—A NEATLY FURNISHED ROOM with gas and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at No 19 Seventh 9s

ELEGANT FURNISHED ROOMS WITH GAS and bath [illegible] Call at 65 Oak st bet. [illegible] [illegible] 1s4m

PLEASANT AIRY ROOMS FROM $4 UPWARDS; in [illegible] fire proof building Apply N W cor. Third and [illegible] 30a1m

DESIRABLE ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] single rooms en suite or [illegible] [illegible] 5s

UNFURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT, AS suite or single, with or without board, fine location [illegible] [illegible] First and Market sts 7s

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room with all modern improvements very desirable [illegible] [illegible] near Taylor 2atf

FOR RENT TO FIRST CLASS ROOMERS NEWly furnished rooms gentlemen preferred McGinn's [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. HOUGEUZ

FOR RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Call or address No. [illegible] 9stf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS IN A VERY desirable location to gentlemen only private [illegible] [illegible] First and Montgomery 15atf

FOR RENT — ONE NICELY FURNISHED [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] gentleman terms reasonable Inquire No [illegible] Sixth st 11s3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Morrison [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mrs [illegible]

NICELY FURNISHED BAY WINDOW PAR-lor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to $10, [illegible] [illegible] N W cor [illegible]

BALLWAN LODGING HOUSE — PERSONS IN [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lodgings call at 228½ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TO RENT HOUSES AND STORES.

TO RENT [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] FOR [illegible] NORTH [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] times P W G L 10stf

FOR RENT [illegible] SIX ROOMS OR SIX ROOMS WITH [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pension [illegible]

FOR RENT A COMPLETE COTTAGE WITH [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] $20 per month P W [illegible] [illegible]

FOR RENT A HOUSE AND FURNITURE FOR [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FOR RENT COTTAGE FURNITURE FOR [illegible] [illegible] Twelfth and Thirteenth

FOR RENT [illegible] ROOM HOUSE WITH [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and well [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Clark st

TO RENT FINE AND TWO STORY DWELLING [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] bath room, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at No 27 [illegible]

COTTAGE TO RENT OF 6 ROOMS—BRICK CELlar healthy location one block from Washington street cars 601 D st [illegible] Twenty first st 21atf

FOR RENT OR LEASE—A COMFORTABLE cottage of eight rooms exclusive of bathroom, large kitchen etc. etc convenient to street cars. Apply for terms etc at 165 Pacific st

TO RENT ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

BOARD AND ROOMS—PLEASANT LOCATION and first class accommodations at MRS. VINSON'S No 66 Clay st. near Third. 30a1m

VERY DESIRABLE ROOMS WITH BOARD very reasonable by MRS MARY E. McBRIDE in one of Dr Atkinson's houses 263 Third st 18a1m

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE SHIP CHANDLERY AND [illegible] stores 16 N. Front st Portland Or

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D Sts., Portland, Or

H. E. BATTIN GENERAL COMMISSION MERchant and produce dealer 130 Front street.

C. CASSE & CO SHIPPING AND COMMISsion Merchants 30 North Front street Portland

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co 34 Front street, cor Ash st.

MILLER & WEST—(J O MILLER, W H WEST,) commission merchants in general and dairy produce 1[illegible]7 Front st. between Washington and Stark.

J. McCRAKEN & CO IMPORTERS & WHOLEsale grocers and shipping and commission merchants Nos. 60 62 and 64 North Front st Portland, Or.

W. F MASON WHOLESALE GROCER AND commission merchant, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front st Portland Or

GIBSON QUACKENBUSH & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants, specialties—wheat, flour, salmon grain bags, etc. N W cor Front and Ash sts. Portland, Or

HERMAN METZGER PURCHASER OF Hides pelts furs, wool and tallow and general commission merchant consignments solicited. No. 45 Third street P O box 66 Portland Oregon 13mtf

MARK LEVY COMMISSION MERCHANT. Importer of and dealer in tropical and domestic green dried and canned fruits, nuts, figs, dates and raisins 122 Front st Consignments of Oregon and California fruit solicited

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PROF F A SMITH—LESSONS ON PIANO [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to be given Room 25, [illegible] [illegible] 12s7

PRIVATE LESSONS IN FRENCH GERMAN, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] teacher of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] terms 50 cents; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Address [illegible] Languages care [illegible]

DR [illegible] [illegible] PRIVATE DISEASES OF [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a specialty Office 1[illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] near Columbia, [illegible] Portland Or 24a1m

F. A[illegible] [illegible] M D DR JONES, CAN BE [illegible] [illegible] office [illegible] and night Midwifery [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] calls Office 41½ First [illegible] 3a1m

MRS M H WHITNEY M D OFFICE HOURS, 10 [illegible] A M [illegible] [illegible] to 5 P M Cor First [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 2s5

A. [illegible] NICKLIN PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office 65 Washington street telephone No. 17

THOMAS FITCH—ATTORNEY AT LAW PORT[land] Or Office cor First and Washington [illegible] [illegible] 13a

MISCELLANEOUS

OLD [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] DRESSES NOW [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. F A SMITH, [illegible] 1[illegible]

NEW CURTAINS [illegible] [illegible] AND RES[illegible] [illegible] WILLIAMS & RAAB proprietors [illegible] [illegible] First [illegible] [illegible] Chinese em[illegible] 19s24

MRS. VESTWAY HAIRDRESSER AND WIG [illegible] Stamping and Hair Cutting No. 1[illegible] 15s1m

A. J WEILER & CO CIGAR MANUFACTURers, N. E cor First and Alder streets Portland, Oregon Prison Factory No [illegible] 1st district S F

WM GARDNER & CO PRACTICAL PLUMBers Gas and Steam Fitters. Hot water heating a specialty Corner Third and Alder sts. Portland.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

Z. T. WRIGHT DEALER IN FARM & MILL Machinery Belting Oils Brass Goods Inspirators [illegible] [illegible] etc Foot of Morrison st Portland.

FRANK BROTHERS IMPLEMENT COMPANY Importer and dealer in farm and mill machinery 68 and 70 Front st. Portland, Or

CHAS R. DODD & CO SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper Canton Pitts Thresher, Haines Header, Schutler Wagons Front, First and Vine sts.

KNAPP BURRELL & CO WHOLESALE FARM machinery and dealers in agricultural implements, farm and spring wagons, buggies, carriages, etc portable and stationary engines, saw mills and grist mill machinery a specialty rubber and leather belting

BUSINESS CHANCES

WANTED A PARTNER WITH SOME CAPItal to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] one that understands [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] preferred Apply to JOHN A CHILD Second and Morrison sts. 10s12

$1000 PARTNER WANTED IN OLD [illegible] [illegible] business paying [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] dull times, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the cash [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 13stf

HOTEL TO RENT THE FURNITURE FOR sale [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] For particulars inquire of E CARPENTER [illegible] [illegible] Or 7s12

WHOLESALE GROCERS

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, CORner N Front and D sts. Portland, Or

CORBITT & MACLEAY WHOLESALE GROCER and Commission Merchants 64 and 66 Front st. Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT WHOLESALE GROCERS, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Or

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL grocer dealer in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] goods and grass seeds foreign and domestic fruits etc N. E. cor Front and Alder sts. Portland Or

ALBANY [illegible] [illegible] COMPOUND CYLINDER & LUBRICATING OIL.

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO AND 91, 93 Front st. Portland Or sole agents These lubricants are largely used in San Francisco throughout California the East England Australia, &c. They are unequalled in efficiency and economy

BOAT ENGINES AND SMALL POWER.

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO AND 91, 93 Front st Portland Or sole agents for Willard's celebrated Lake Boat Rigs and small engines for general work

IRON & WOODWORKING MACHINERY

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO AND 91, 93 Front st Portland, Or., Iron and Woodworking Machinery

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS.

HEGELE, CROWELL & CO., IMPORTERS; 52 and 54 Front st. Portland, Or

SADDLERY.

R. SHERLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS HARDware 74 Front st., Portland Or

SAILS, FLAGS AND TENTS.

V. B. SMITH, SAIL, FLAG AND TENT MAKER 6 North Front st., Portland, Or.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND SUNDAY, SEPT 13 1885

A LITERARY ILLUSTRATION

The late Dr Whedon, author of numerous writings of a metaphysical cast, had a great many admirers, nor were they limited to his denominational (Methodist) brethren, but were numerous among a very general class of readers. In some respects he was an original writer, but it has recently been shown that one of his works, at least, was an imitation of another, and the resemblance is so close that critics have felt themselves justified in pointing it out.

Not many years since Louis Figuier, a French writer of some note, published a remarkable volume entitled "The To-morrow of Death." The essay sets forth a fantastic theory of the substance, appearance, evolution and final destination of the spirit. Monsieur Figuier's doctrine may be briefly summed thus: Life is an endless progressive circle; the sun is the eternal source of all planetary life; one sun ray, or one life, from the time it leaves its home in the center of our system, passes successively through all the stages of evolution, from the lowest stage of form, to the highest animal. At this point M. Figuier's brilliant fancy begins to play. At dissolution the higher organization of man—the nerve system—separates itself from the grosser fleshy material and rising above the terrestrial atmosphere, is clothed with a delicate substance of transcendant beauty which draws its subsistence entirely from the pure ether in which it now exists, and which pure ether atmosphere is the native element of the emancipated spirit. While in this next higher grade than mortal man, the soul still sympathizes with its earthly friends and may under certain circumstances reveal itself. This state, blessed as it is, is not eternal; the ether body dies and is replaced by a spirit still more pure, more exalted and unspeakably more happy. This is again superseded by a spirit of still higher grade. And so there is a constant dying and a constant metamorphosis of the soul until it is again resolved into heavenly light, when it enjoys what the feeble human mind cannot comprehend. The circle is now complete, and will be repeated millions of times, in countless ages.

It has recently been shown that Dr Whedon's "New Theory of Spirits," as it is called, differs in nowise from Figuier's romance, save in its lack of logic, completeness and imaginative power. Omitting the poetical start from the sun, and the subsequent gradual development to man, Dr Whedon begins at death and gives the spirit the nerves and contour of the physical body. It rises into ether where it dwells in bliss forever, thus depriving the soul of the satisfying climax which the Frenchman allows. Yet as far as Dr Whedon goes he appropriates Figuier's fancy, often using his very words: "Emerging upward, the spirit awakens to pure ether. This blessed ether is an effluence from the divine essence, and the disembodied soul bathes or swims lives in its own genial element. Paradise thus pervades our air above and around us, and at death the spirit enters thereinto as through a veil." He applies to these spirits Figuier's term "angeloids." The whole doctrine, if it may be so dignified, considered so unique by Dr Whedon's admirers, is taken bodily from Figuier.

The idea is fine indeed, but it is finer in Figuier's book than in Whedon's. However we do not join the critics in censure of Whedon because he worked upon a borrowed plan. That is the most common thing in literature. Take for instance Milton. His description of Hell would have been impossible but for Dante. Dante worked over a plan borrowed from Virgil, and Virgil had it from Homer. Every great writer casts his work in forms which are more or less familiar to the world. His originality and power are seen in the combination of new and permanent materials upon the original form or plan, in constructing a new framework that will support his own matter and secure a consistent whole while yet preserving a general consistency with other great and recognized works of art. Of course only the very greatest hands in any department of art are capable of work of this kind. The man who falls short of it fails, and the failure of Dr Whedon is but one among millions. The incident has value simply as a literary illustration.

THE CALIFORNIA RAILROAD

The San Francisco Alta says: "Statistics of lost Oregon trade have been offered to us by the merchants of this city, which present a picture that is quite appalling. We feel safe in saying that if this state were getting now the trade from the northern country that we had before the completion of the Northern Pacific, there would be but little talk about hard times and dull business." The Alta wants the Oregon road completed as a means of recovering the northern trade. But that will not accomplish it, except to a very limited extent. San Francisco may get, and doubtless will get into southern Oregon, but that is all. The great bulk of the northern trade has been changed from California to the East. And the change is permanent. Railway connection between California and Oregon will not change it.

It may be [illegible] that freights from San Francisco [illegible] San Francisco [illegible]

[illegible] Northern [illegible] Doubtless the trade [illegible] part of Oregon will be [illegible] all the advantage that San Francisco will obtain from completion of the road. It will not give back to that city the great northern trade, the loss of which the Alta reports so appalling.

[illegible]

Tammany [illegible] democratic party [illegible] form. The resolutions of the Tammany general committee, in opposition to [illegible] fully express the sentiment of the party.

These resolutions, or similar ones, it is announced, will be offered in the state democratic convention of New York, which will assemble at Saratoga next week. On this subject the democratic party is between two fires, each fiercer than the other. If it does not declare against the reform [illegible] great working force of the party. If it does declare against it, it [illegible] the power [illegible] of the mugwumps to whom [illegible] success in the last election [illegible] nearing the forks [illegible]

Yesterday's prize fight was a [illegible] affair. Reilly was [illegible] result of it will be to make [illegible] think he is really a great pugilist [illegible] to get before long, as [illegible] setting [illegible] some man's hands as he has just given Reilly. If he gets this soon it may be a good thing for him. Possibly it might make him a [illegible] decent citizen. Really what his interests [illegible] more than anything else, is a match with some fellow who will give it to him good. He will hardly be satisfied till he gets it.

The death of Mr Emory Storrs, the well known orator and lawyer, occurred yesterday morning unexpectedly and untimely. He was for years considered the most eloquent and one of the ablest of the western lawyers and acquired considerable notoriety as a political orator in recent campaigns. Although not a great man, he stood well up in the second rank of noteworthy Americans.

English journals are very mad at Hendricks for his speech at Indianapolis. As the English in America voted almost solid for Hendricks, their brethren at home would seem to have small cause to complain.

THE EXPENSES OF DOING BUSINESS

In the Eastern States it is the universal complaint of persons who are doing business that, notwithstanding the necessity of retrenchment in all expenditures, it seems almost impossible to go very far in that direction in business, because the business methods now in vogue are so radically different from what they were in former times. We often hear the same remark in Portland, though Portland has not yet fully adopted eastern methods of doing business. However, the tendency in that direction is rapid and this fact makes statements on the subject from other localities interesting and valuable here.

A Milwaukee journal before us supplies, in an extended article, statements as to the experience of business men in the older cities, on this important subject. We give some of the material points.

Formerly the merchant would advertise in the public prints and also issue circulars to his customers. He did not do so large an amount of business as now but the profits were more satisfactory on his trade, as his percentage was larger, while his expenses were far less. But the introduction of the commercial traveler revolutionized all this policy. The expenses of the merchant are now vastly greater and his profits much less, while his risks are multiplied in consequence of this extended traffic. Few realize into what a formidable army commercial travelers have grown. There are now over 100,000 in the United States, Chicago alone sending out 17,000 to ransack the country and to offer easy credits. The salaries and expenses of commercial travelers amount annually to $400,000,000. This is an additional tax on merchants independently of their former expenses for store rentals and clerk hire. A leading merchant of Milwaukee who has long been in business, and has had experience under both systems and success under both, is quoted as saying that he thought the outgoes required for commercial travelers, unless soon checked, would ruin all the wholesale merchants in the United States.

Many of the merchants have tried to moderate the expense by giving fixed salaries, but the current has been so strong in favor of salaries and expenses that it is virtually impossible to effect anything in that direction. The expense account of the traveler is frequently larger than his salary, and it is found that the prudent German who becomes a commercial traveler is as lavish in his outgoes as any American. Some wholesale houses have tried to do without commercial travelers, but have found their business decreasing largely in consequence.

This is eastern experience and we find that houses here in Portland which in former years never sent out travelers or "drummers" for business, have felt obliged latterly to change their system and the change is being extended rapidly to nearly all branches of trade. For so long as rivals in business persist in certain methods it is very difficult for any one firm to stand out against those methods. However much the expense is to be deplored, the merchant finds he must submit to the inevitable and practically act as others in business act.

The American system of commercial traveling was taken somewhat from England, and there the expenses amount to hardly anything. As England is a tight little isle, trade is concentrated, and one commercial traveler will suffice to "do" a large town. But in the United States, perhaps one commercial traveler will partially cover ten states, and travel thousands of miles. He is also constrained to offer much more hospitality to his customers in the way of drinks, etc, than in England.

As an evidence of the colossal expense which the system of commercial traveling entails, it is stated that the mere fees to porters on the different lines of sleeping cars amount in the course of the year to $5,000,000. These payments have become so large that the owners of sleeping cars do not pay the salaries which they formerly did, but make the porters earn a portion of their living by preying upon passengers, just as the frequenters of a French restaurant are expected to pay all the compensation which the waiters receive.

Every person who has stood upon the verge of a precipice or at any great hight has felt an indefinable sensation or desire to launch out into space. In some persons this desire is so powerful that great danger arises lest the fascination be too strong and fatal results follow. The London Lancet claims to have found the cause of this feeling in the theory that a faint memory still clings to mankind of a period of existence ages before man's "ego" had taken on its present form, and it inhabited that of birds or beings with the power of aerial flight. When persons find themselves high in the air this faint but lingering memory of the past is brought suddenly to the mind, and the desire to navigate an element too etherial for gross humanity at present, is the result. The discovery of the Lancet is a remarkable one, and a valuable contribution to our knowledge of the past.

Over a year ago the officers of the Standard Oil company offered to furnish $5000 for a monument to the memory of Col E. L. Drake, discoverer of petroleum, provided a like sum was raised by others for the same purpose. Thus far the offer has remained without exciting the benevolent instincts of the public. A New York firm of sculptors have however agreed to construct [illegible] monument for the oil company's $5000 and put in the other half in work on a [illegible] monument. [illegible] Drake's discovery has resulted in piling enormous wealth in the hands of the Standard monopoly's billionaires, but the world at large is not over zealous in desiring to build him a monument. The Standard company's $5000 will probably reimburse the sculptors for their labor and material, and they will receive a due share of advertising.

The recent speech of Mr Joseph Chamberlain at Warrington has opened the differences in the liberal party to view in a manner which indicates the diversity of opinion between the respective wings of that party headed by Chamberlain and Hartington that must eventually end in disruption. The policy of handling disagreeable subjects with a delicate touch is foreign to Mr Chamberlain and the tactics of the opposite wing meet with his strenuous opposition. Nor is Mr [illegible] likely to [illegible] form [illegible] parties [illegible] general interest will [illegible] from now until the elections of November next in the [illegible]

Up to September 1, 208,231,821 silver dollars had been coined at the mint and branches. Secretary Manning fully agrees with the New York bankers that silver must "go," and he assures them that the president entirely agrees with him. This is making a commotion in democratic circles in the West and South. Governor Hoadly of Ohio has made a speech in which he takes a stand with the administration on this question and democratic papers generally are saying that he will be overwhelmingly beaten in his race for re-election if his campaign managers do not force him to "shut up."

Daniel Voorhees, the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash, is said to take pride in the fact that his collars are of the same pattern as those worn by W. E. Gladstone. If that portion of him that is above the collar could be said to resemble Gladstone it would be more flattering to Daniel. However, there is another point of resemblance. Both Gladstone and Voorhees have sons who possess excessive conceit, yet don't amount to much.

Mr Adams, of St. Helens, having triumphed over the enemies who were trying to crush him and his paper, sings a pæan of victory in his last number, and he roasts, broils, grills and carbonadoes "the conspirators" in a way they must despise. A little more of this and they will be inclined to say, "Hold on, Macduff, let up, and we'll call it even."

It is not true, as asserted by Oregon democratic papers, that republican journals have been blubbering about removals of republicans from office and appointment of democrats. Republicans have not complained of removals, but have criticised the false reasons given for most of the changes which have been made.

AMONG THE BOOKS.

Some of the Late Productions of our Publishing Houses

Personal Gossip and Literary Notes—Extracts and Information of Interest to all Book Lovers and Buyers

BRICKS FROM BABEL. By Julia McNair Wright. Published by John B Alden, New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co

In this little volume an attempt is made to trace the migrations of the various races of the world from the time of the destruction of the tower of Babel. Much interesting information is given in small compass, and the book is a worthy contribution to our knowledge of the early ages of the world. The author has drawn largely from original sources for her facts and presents them in a readable manner.

A SOCIAL EXPERIMENT. By A. E. P. Searing. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co

In every way superior to the last number of this series of novels, "A Social Experiment" has a pleasant charm that its sad ending does not destroy. It is the story of a village beauty whose latent aspirations are brought into full fruition by adoption for a time into a wealthy family of Boston. Lizzie Wright has good traits and they assert themselves finally, but not until she has passed through the agony of a sudden fall from the pedestal of aristocracy to her former low estate, and the torture of an outraged conscience. The story is well told, the incidents and conversations readable and occasionally piquant, and the finale well wrought out. It is worth the novel reader's perusal.

LITERARY NOTES

Dousen, McClurg & Co's beautiful edition of Sappho has already become scarce.

The Kilmarnock museum in Edinburgh has purchased the original manuscript of Burns's "Tam O'Shanter." The price paid was $117.

The widow of the noted bookseller of Heidelberg, Trubner, has presented to the university in that city her late husband's vast and valuable library.

An antiquarian in Pittsburg has found a copy of Ovid's "Metamorphoses," translated in Italian verse by Anguillara and printed in 1588 in Venice.

Miss Cleveland's portrait, which she has been induced to have in the second edition of her book, shows that she wears a slight frown and her hair short.

Col Higginson's "History of the United States," most of which has been published in Harper's Magazine, is to be brought out soon in book form by the Harpers.

It is whispered that the "Narrative of Military Service," which Gen. Hazen has sent to the press of Ticknor & Co, will rouse a good deal of discussion in military circles.

A Frenchman recently distinguished himself by bequeathing to the Mazarin library a collection of 3500 specimens of bad French written by members of the Academy.

A new cheap edition of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is coming from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. They have just published a popular edition of "The Scarlet Letter."

Dr Martineau's "Types of Ethical Theory" has had so great a success in this country that the author has been moved to prepare a special American edition containing a careful revision of the original one. Macmillan will publish it shortly.

"I can never quite forgive the pilgrims," says the poet Whittier, "for landing at Plymouth, instead of sailing around the Horn to California. New England summers are beautiful, but our winters are dreadful." Whittier says he misses Longfellow greatly, and Holmes is fast getting to be an old man like himself.

A new edition of Sir Walter Scott's works, to be called the New Abbotsford Edition, will shortly be issued by Mr Gardner, of Paisley, having been edited by Mrs Maxwell Scott, of Abbotsford. The type and paper will be special features of the edition, and the illustrations will be from entirely original subjects.

Mr W. D. Howells will publish this season two volumes which do not belong to the novel reader's shelf. The first is a new and revised edition of his charming "Poems;" the second a volume of critical sketches of the masters of Italian poetry. Ticknor & Co will publish both these delightful additions to the American library.

The memoirs of Sir Moses Montefiore will be edited by Dr Loewe, who has been in the Baronet's service as secretary for over fifty years, and who has always accompanied him on his travels. The will of Sir Moses makes ample provision for the publication of the memoirs. His faithful secretary was at one time librarian to the Duke of Sussex.

When the "reader" of a publishing house becomes so interested in a manuscript novel that he sits up all night to finish it, there is reason to believe the novel has merit. This is said to have been the case with Mr Sydney Luska's novel, "As it was Written," now in the press of Cassell & Co. The publishers announce it as slightly sensational, but not extravagant.

The British museum has acquired the manuscript of the autobiography of Roger North, the surviving brother of the famous North of the time of Charles II and the author of lives of them. In due season this autobiography will be published. It is said to be full of quaint and curious information about the domestic life of two centuries ago. It covers the earlier portion of the author's life only, but it is suspected that a second part is hidden away in the archives of the family or in some neighboring country house.

Fanny Lear's book, "The Adventures of an American Woman in Russia," was seized by the Russian authorities some ten years ago on account of its reference to a prince of the imperial blood, but a few copies still remain. One of the letters of the prince in question printed in the book has the following: "Kisselinsk, March 8, 1873.—My dearest, my prettiest and my most charming: Here I am, a state officer in the Russian army of Central Asia, the same army that one fine day will pass through Afghanistan and take India from the English."

A second number of John B Alden's Cyclopedia of Universal Literature has been issued. Mr Alden is doing good work for readers of moderate means and literary taste, and in this cyclopedia of literature promises to outdo himself. Printed clearly and with large type, bound in neat and handy form and ranging from the simplest [illegible] with [illegible] and good taste, the work will be of great value to every reader. The matter is arranged alphabetically, by authors, and to the biographical sketch of each are appended selections from his or her writings of sufficient extent to give the reader an idea of their style and talent.

The September number of the English Illustrated Magazine closes its second volume. During its two years of existence this magazine has made many friends on this side of the Atlantic. It is typographically one of the finest magazines in existence, and in both illustrations and contents, but little behind its older and more pretentious rivals. An interesting feature of the magazine is its head and tail pieces and initial letters reproduced in fac simile from the celebrated masters of typography in the infancy of the art of engraving. Every number contains several of these specimens. For a cheap magazine this has no equal. Published by MacMillan & Co, New York.

"The Breadwinners" has had a large circulation in book form. Harper & Brothers have sold some 25,000 copies in this country; two large editions—cumbrously printed and bound—have been sold in England, besides a much larger one in paper covers; 3000 in Australia. It has achieved the honors of piracy in Canada and Nova Scotia, has been translated into French and published as a serial in the Revue Britannique of Paris, an edition in book form is announced by Hachette & Cie; it is published in German at Stuttgart, and in Swedish at Chicago and Stockholm. But more than all this, Baron Tauchnitz has given it the seal of his august approval, and prints it as No. 23— in his collection of British authors.

The first article in the September number of the Andover Review concludes Rev. S. W. Dike's discussion of "The Religious Problem of the Country Town." Rev. Robert J. Nevin, D. D., rector of St. Paul's church, Rome, gives a thrilling account of the devotion and martyrdom of Parani, who died in Rome last November. Dr Nevin writes from personal acquaintance with Parani, and incidentally sheds much light upon the policy and methods of Pius IX. and the Jesuits. Dr. [illegible] Means, Esq., of New York City, contributes a valuable paper on county and town poor-houses, and the systematic efforts recently put forth to remedy serious evils in their management. Under the head of "Archæological Notes," Professor Taylor reviews a number of recent discoveries, and Professor Woodruff notices the very important El Fayoum manuscripts, and gives a careful resume of the discussion which is going on over the alleged gospel fragment. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co, Boston.

The edition of Byron's "Childe Harold" which the new firm of Ticknor & Co are preparing for the holidays, promises to be in every respect a beautiful book. It is to be printed from new plates, and its many illustrations have been furnished by artists famous in their line. The specimens of its printing and its illustration already prepared show that it is to be even more attractive than its handsome predecessors, the "Marmion" and the "Lady of the Lake."

CURRENT FUN.

[illegible]

Sister Anne—"Now, Ethel, be sure and pray God to make you a good girl."

Ethel (praying)—"Dear Dod, pleath try and make me a dood little girl, and if at firth you don't thucceed, twy, twy, twy again."

WHY HE DIDN'T FINISH

"Why don't you finish eating your hash, Tommy," asked a Brooklyn mother of her boy, who suddenly laid down his knife and fork as he caught sight of the servant dishing out ice cream.

"Impossible, ma," replied the lad.

"Why?"

"'Cause it's crowded out to make room for more interesting matter," answered Tommy, who is working in a newspaper office during his vacation.

[illegible]

A green printer in setting some copy ran across the sentence: "— didn't say a word for about an hour," the first word having been cut off in clipping it from the paper where it first appeared. He took it to the foreman to supply the word.

"What shall I put in there?" he asked, when the foreman read it.

"Put in 'he,' of course; you don't suppose 'she' would fit in such a sentence as that, do you?"

AN EXCELLENT REASON

[illegible] Argus

A colored man was hunting a house to move into. He was talking to some parties, when one of them spoke up and asked him if he had paid his rent to his former landlord.

"Yes, sah," he said, rather hesitatingly.

"Can you get a recommendation?"

"Oh, yes, sah, I can get Mr Smith, my landlord, to give me a recommendation."

"How do you know you can?"

"Oh, I know I can, 'cause he wants me to get out."

HE PAID AS USUAL

The commercial traveler of a Philadelphia house while in Tennessee approached a stranger as the train was about to start and said: "Are you going on this train?" "I am." "Have you any baggage?" "No." "Well, my friend, you can do me a favor and it won't cost you anything. You see, I've two big trunks, and they always make me pay extra for one of them. You can get one of them checked on your ticket, and we'll euchre them. See?" "Yes, I see, but I haven't any ticket." "But I thought you said you were going on this train?" "So I am. I'm the conductor." "Oh!" He paid extra, as usual.

LABOR STATISTICS

Texas Siftings

A building was in process of erection opposite a public building in Washington City. One of the clerks, who had been looking out of the window for some time, said to another clerk who was reading a newspaper:

"I have been watching that workman over there and he has not done a lick of work in all that time. I wonder what he gets paid for."

Just about the same time the workman remarked to a fellow workman:

"Just look at that government clerk over there. He hasn't done anything except look out of the window for the last half hour. No wonder the country is going to the dogs."

They Never Seize

Philadelphia Call

Showman (expatiating)—We now pass on to the next cage, ladies and gentlemen, and here we see the wild man of Yangtse Kiang. Note well his long and savage trails, the pointed teeth and the growth of fiery hair. This is the only living specimen and may well be called the Eighth Wonder of the world.

Lady spectator (in alarm to her son)—Harry, come here this instant. He might grab you.

Showman—Fear not, madam, for the safety of your cheeild. Do you believe in the scriptures?

Lady Spectator (indignantly)—Certainly I do.

Showman (suavely)—Then you need not fear, for the scriptures assure us that wonders will never cease.

(They pass on to the next cage.)

A REFORMER'S FALL

Washington Special, Sept 4

The economical tide which set in in the interior department on the day after the induction into office of Secretary Lamar, took shape in the disposal of the old hack horses which had done duty as carriage motors during many republican administrations. Secretary Lamar gave out that he thought that department officials should walk, or purchase their own carriages, and, in consequence, every bureau official in the department was deprived of his means of locomotion. The horses and carriages were sold at auction prices and in many instances failed to bring one-third of their original cost. It was a new idea of Secretary Lamar's, this method of obtaining a little cheap notoriety. It has been practiced before. Zach Chandler when secretary of the interior played the same game, and it worked like a charm. Column after column was printed in the newspapers of the country when he sold the department horses and he was lauded to the skies for his economy, at least. It did not last long for Chandler wanted new horses and he got them one at a time. The fact that the sale was made in a lump while the purchases were made in instalments very naturally attracted more attention [illegible] than for the purchase, and while the credit all attached to the former there was no great chance to attack him for his second action. The Chandler idea is being followed by the present secretary of the interior to the most minute degree. First of all the secretary tried street car. That did not suit him. Then his majestic form was seen astraddle a saddle horse. Later a horse and buggy made their appearance, and finally it is the old fashioned coupe again.

An Opening for Mr Hendricks' Zeal

[illegible]

MEETING NOTICE

Attention Foresters! [illegible] cordially invited. By order [illegible]

FUNERAL NOTICES

[illegible] D. G. LOUNSBURY [illegible]

Headquarters Geo Wright Post No. 1, G. A. R. [illegible] Writers [illegible] J. MORSE, Post Com [illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

I VENTURE THE PROMISE THAT MY DISplay of novelties and [illegible] goods, Cloaks and Ready made Dresses [illegible] this fall shall be the leading attraction. Orders from abroad will have the promptest care. [illegible] H. B. LITT, Third and Alder [illegible]

MEALS AT THE KNICKERBOCKER HOUSE 25 cents [illegible] Washington st.

WANTED—SITUATION TO DO GENERAL housework. Inquire at [illegible]

WANTED—A HORSE—WILL KEEP HIM FOR his use during the winter [illegible] Oregonian

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE by [illegible] WATKINS & CORNELL [illegible] Washington st.

WANTED—ONE CORNER OR INSIDE TOP [illegible] Oregonian

FOR SALE—FURNITURE OF HALF AND [illegible]

S. M. BAUGH HAS A LARGE STOCK OF BANK [illegible] Third st

FOR RENT—TWO ROOMS, ONE FURNISHED [illegible]

SUITS MADE AT FIGGERS IN THE LATEST style [illegible] Third st

FOR A [illegible] BOY OF [illegible] YEARS WANTS [illegible] Washington street

JUST RECEIVED THE LATEST NOVELTIES [illegible] Washington st

IF THIS MEETS THE NOTICE OF MR. L. VAN [illegible] GEO. W. VAN [illegible]

PERSONAL—BILLY MILEY [illegible] this evening [illegible]

WANTED—BY A MIDDLE AGED WIDOW lady with no children, a situation as housekeeper or to do chamberwork. Address box No 242, East Portland, Or

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE [illegible] references [illegible] care Oregonian

I HAVE NOW RETURNED FROM THE EAST [illegible] Mrs. G. E. [illegible] Third st.

MRS E. W. EATON WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform her friends and patrons that she is prepared to furnish them with the latest and most fashionable styles. Dressmaking Parlors No [illegible] Morrison st

"THE BALE NOT WANTED IS THAT OF THE boy [illegible] gentlemen to take advantage of the [illegible] accommodations offered at the Brunswick Billiard Parlors. HARRY LEWIS, Manager

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT BY A YOUNG man who [illegible] had four years experience in wholesale and retail [illegible] Address [illegible] care Oregonian

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE—ON THURSDAY Sept [illegible] will sell at our office No [illegible] Stark street [illegible] lot [illegible] together with a [illegible] cottage [illegible] 50x100 [illegible] balance [illegible] GRAYSON & OLIVER, Real Estate and Insurance Agents

PRIVATE DANCING SCHOOL—MRS FORK [illegible] desires to [illegible] for private [illegible] will make practicing classes of [illegible] 12 to 24 couples formed for the purpose of [illegible] Mrs. Fork's hall [illegible] street between Madison and Jefferson

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

OF

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

At Residence.

We will sell at auction, at the Residence,

East side Ninth st., bet. Stark & B,

MONDAY, SEPT. 14th,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

The Entire Furniture of Residence

[illegible]

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

ELEGANT FURNITURE.

[illegible]

287 First St, bet. Jefferson and Columbia,

—ON—

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16, AT 10 A. M.,

Elegant [illegible] Carpets [illegible] Walnut [illegible] Chairs [illegible] Crockery [illegible] Bedroom Suits [illegible]

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

[illegible]

REGULAR AUCTION SALE

—OF—

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

[illegible]

ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, AT 10 A. M.,

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

[illegible]

Royal Flour.

FOR WHITENESS

IT IS UNSURPASSED.

MADE FROM

Choicest Valley Wheat.

By the Gradual Reduction Process. For sale by all grocers.

W. DUNBAR,

General Agent.

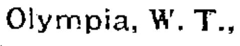
The Puget Sound Pipe Co.

Olympia, W. T.,

The Proprietors and Manufacturers of

HORTON'S

Wood Pipe [illegible]



Suitable for City or Town Corporations, Farmers, Ranchmen, Miners or Irrigating Companies. A Cheap and Durable Water Conductor. Can be built to sustain any desired pressure. The equal of Cast Iron at less than half the cost. Cheap to lay. Easy to tap.

For further information, testimonials [illegible] and prices [illegible] free.

THE PUGET SOUND PIPE CO.,

Olympia, W. T.

NEW TO-DAY.

Dissolution Sale at the "Criterion" Drygoods Store. Ladies should govern themselves accordingly. Messrs. ALLEN & McDONNELL, 165 Third St., second door from Morrison.

SEND YOUR [illegible] FOR ALL WOOL [illegible]

FOR SALE [illegible] BARBER SHOP AND [illegible]

PIANOS FOR RENT

TUNING AND REPAIRING. R. WANGERMAN [illegible]

F. W. BALTES & CO., PRINTERS,

110 Front st., formerly D. C. Ireland & Co.

Theatrical and Show Printing

OREGON STATE FAIR.

At Salem, Sept. 21 to 26. J. T. GREGG, Secy.

PORTLAND MECHANICS' FAIR

October 8 to 24. A. B. WHITING, Supt.

VOICE

PIANO

ORGAN

HARMONY

Private or Class Instruction

—BY—

B. FRANK WALTERS,

VOICE BUILDER, Etc.

New Labbe Building, Second and Washington. Take Elevator to Third Floor.

SMOKE

[illegible]

—AND ALSO—

FAVORITE CIGARETTES,

The Finest in the Market.

For Sale by All Dealers.

H. ROSENFELD & Co., Sole Agents.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

J. P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager

One Week [illegible] Monday Sept 14. Ladies and Children's Matinee Saturday at 2 o'clock. Monday and Tuesday, Sept [illegible] Matinee, Elliott Barnes' Great [illegible]

Only a Farmer's Daughter!

200 Nights in New York City

BLANCHE [illegible] famous stage [illegible] company. Wednesday and Thursday Sept [illegible] Friday and Saturday, Sept. 18 and 19. A Wife's Stratagem. [illegible] Usual prices. Seats at Prentiss'.

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.

Corner East Park and Washington Streets.

J. S. GROSS, Proprietor and Manager

Farewell Appearance of Wallack Theater Co

For One Week and Saturday Matinee, commencing Monday, Sept 14, with their late N. Y. successes. Monday and Tuesday—LA BELLE RUSSE. Wednesday—VICTOR DURAND. Thursday and Friday—DIPLOMACY. Saturday Matinee—MOTHS. Saturday Evening MOTHS and Grand Special Farewell Event. MISS OLLIE TORBETT, the [illegible] Violinist of the Kellogg Concert Co., appears at each performance. Box office at M. Kercher & Thompson [illegible] general admission 50 cents [illegible] reserved seats.

SUNDAY SEPT 13th.

GRAND TROTTING RACE

Between the Fastest Horses in Oregon

Jane L., Kitty [illegible] and either [illegible] Best 3 in 5 for a purse. Excursion from Oregon City at [illegible] JONES, WOHLEMA & [illegible]

$2000 Races!

SPEED PROGRAMME,

CITY VIEW PARK,

SEPTEMBER 10, 11, 12.

RUNNING RACES.

Thursday	3 Running Races	Purses	$650
Friday	3 Running Races	"	685
Saturday	3 Running Races	"	630

POOLS [illegible] beginning in evening [illegible]

Steamer [illegible] Rivers Park [illegible]

BASEBALL

—A—

State Fair!

THE BOARD HAS OFFERED A

PREMIUM OF $250

[illegible] $500 to [illegible]

The Oregon State Fair

WILL BE HELD

At the State Fair Grounds, Salem,

FROM SEPT. 21 TO SEPT. 26, 1885.

It will be the Most Attractive ever held in Oregon and the Great Event of the Year

$10,000 IN CASH PREMIUMS

OFFERED.

Running and Trotting Races.

AMUSEMENTS FOR EVERYBODY!

[illegible] J. T. GREGG, Sec'y

EXCURSIONS

WILL BE RUN

Over the Oregon Pacific Railroad

Each Saturday, commencing Sept. 19,

Until this advertisement is discontinued.

FARE for [illegible] between Corvallis and Yaquina $3 [illegible] between 5 and 12 years of age $2. Tickets good for [illegible] days [illegible] Corvallis at 10 A M [illegible] CHAS. C. HOGUE, [illegible] WALLIS NASH, Vice Pres't [illegible]

SEVENTH

ANNUAL EXHIBITION

PORTLAND

[illegible]

Opens October 8th,

Closes October 24th.

THE FINEST DISPLAY OF

MANUFACTURES,

NATURAL PRODUCTS

AND ART

[illegible] North west

Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals and Diplomas will be Awarded to Meritorious Exhibits when Entered for Competition.

Persons wishing to exhibit are earnestly requested to make application for space at once [illegible]

Reduction in Rates has been secured on all transportation lines [illegible] free return of exhibits which have not changed ownership.

[illegible] information apply to [illegible] Stark st.

[illegible] at the foot [illegible] Modoc or [illegible] [illegible] springs

BECK & SON,

GUNS, FISHING TACKLE,

ROLLER SKATES, CROQUET,

SPORTING GOODS,

165 and 167 Second Street,

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.

JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,

Has just refitted his large, elegant and well-appointed Restaurant, First [illegible] Morrison and Yamhill. Meals can be obtained at all hours, day or night. A number of fine rooms have been fitted up for ladies.

THE TIME HAS COME

—WHEN—

[illegible]

And without boasting, we propose to show that

[illegible]

Avoiding long preamble, we will show at once. Prices are not what they used to be.

Our Stock is Complete in Every Department, and includes

THE VERY LATEST STYLES

—IN—

CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods

HATS & CAPS

AS OF YORE, THE

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT

Will be continued. Perfect Fits guaranteed.

Knock Down Prices

That tell. See for yourself and figure the saving.

300 pairs Pants marked down to $3 [illegible]

300 pairs Pants marked down to $[illegible]

300 pairs Pants marked down to $[illegible]

$25 Suits selling at $20

$20 Suits selling at $15

$15 Suits selling at $12

General Reduction on all others in same proportion.

CHILDREN'S SUITS

TO ARRIVE

At $3 and $4.

Examine Goods & Ask for Prices

A. ROBERTS,

Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter,

First and Alder.

KELLY, DUNNE & CO.,

Manufacturers Importers & Dealers in

Paints, Oils, Glass, [illegible]

—AND—

BRUSHES.

AGENTS FOR—

John W. Masury & Sons' Colors, [illegible]

Berry Bros' Varnishes.

Cary, Ogden & Parkers' Mixed Paints

Pacific White Lead Works. White Lead

Skidegate Oil Works Extra Skidegate Oil

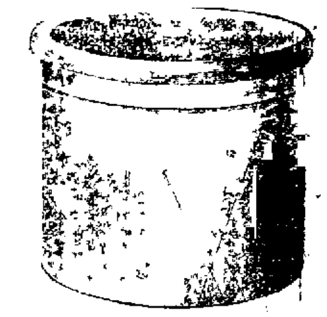
Northwest Trading Co's Refined Fish Oils.

Proprietors Phœnix Oil Works. Manufacturers [illegible] of Lubricating and [illegible]

Factory, Twelfth street, between J and K. Office, 42 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

"The Best Always the Cheapest"

NEW BRIGHTON STONEWARE



[illegible] Stoneware Offered in the market.

[illegible] acid proof [illegible] or crack than any other [illegible] battery jars of [illegible] Electric Light Co. [illegible] made by the Brighton Pottery Works, out of the same clay as used in the manufacture of the NEW BRIGHTON POTTERY for sale by us, is sufficient ground to base our assertion on. Use

NEW BRIGHTON POTTERY

once and you will have no other. For sale by all dealers.

M. SELLER & CO.,

Sole Agts. 13 & 15 N Front st, Portland, Or

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

THE OYSTER SEASON IS NOW OPEN and I am prepared to fill all orders promptly at [illegible] Shoalwater Bay Transplanted, Eastern in the shell and Canned Eastern. Country orders solicited.

CHAS. A. MALARKEY,

Fourth and Morrison sts.

The Leading House of Portland.

Established 1873.

I am also prepared to ship fish of any kind, when in season, to any part of the country well packed in ice, and guarantee [illegible] good condition to any part of the United States. Correspondence solicited and all communications promptly answered.

[illegible] STONEWARE

Unsurpassed in the World for

Durability, Strength, Appearance & Price

OREGON POTTERY COMPANY.

Cor Fifth and D, Portland.

STONE'S CANDIES [illegible]

[illegible] make the boy [illegible]

The Oregonian

[illegible]

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

PORTLAND [illegible] P M

Place of Observation	Hight of Bar	Change in last 24 Hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Wind Velocity	Weather
Portland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	S	[illegible]	[illegible]
Olympia	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Roseburg	[illegible]	[illegible]		W	[illegible]	[illegible]
Red Bluff	[illegible]	[illegible]		S	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sacramento	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	[illegible]	
Spokane	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	

Minimum thermometer [illegible] maximum [illegible]

OVERLAND PASSENGERS

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Oregon Short Line: Thomas B. Beard, Robert M [illegible] H. H. Hindman, C. E. Bowen, R. Atkins [illegible] A. Adams, J. W. Young, James McKelvey, M [illegible] Cameron, G. McDowell, Clara Lavt [illegible] immigrants.

CHURCH NOTICES.

South Portland M. E. mission, Baker [illegible] corner Meade and Hood streets—Sunday school at 3 P. M. Preaching at 5 P. M.

Unitarian church—Rev. T. L. Eliot, minister. Services Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12:30. The evening service omitted until October.

St. Matthew's chapel—Episcopal mission, First and Caruthers streets. Regular Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.

First Congregational church [illegible] East Portland [illegible] preached at 11 A. M. [illegible] announced from pulpit.

Church for All, corner of Washington and Third streets—Services morning and evening by the pastor, A. L. Lindsley. Evening sermon to young people on "Influence."

Scandinavian services to-day at [illegible] P. M. in the American Baptist Sunday school [illegible] West Park street, between D and E. All Scandinavians are welcome. Rev. J. S. [illegible]

First Congregational Church—Preaching at the morning and evening by Rev. John R [illegible] Morning subject: "Dwelling in [illegible]" evening subject: "The Danger of Drift [illegible]"

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets, Wm. R. Stevens, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 1:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.

Taylor Street Methodist Episcopal Church. Classes at 10 A. M. and at 12 M. Sunday school 1:15. Young people's praise meeting 6:30 P. M. The pastor will preach morning and evening.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Fourteenth and E streets. Preaching at [illegible] A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by Rev. D. Rags. Sunday school commences at 12:30. Cordial invitation to strangers to meet with us.

First Christian church, Columbia and Park streets—Preaching every Lord's day, by the pastor J. W. Webb. Sunday school at [illegible] Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The public cordially welcomed.

There will be a Scandinavian preaching service to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock in the American Baptist Sunday school [illegible] West Park between D and E streets. [illegible] dinavians are invited. Rev. [illegible] Cedarholm, pastor.

Scandinavian M. E. church, corner of [illegible] Twelfth streets—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. C. N. Hauge, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15; praise service [illegible] Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. [illegible] invited.

Hall street M. E. church, corner Hall and Sixth streets—Class meeting at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. Sunday school at [illegible] M. At 7:30 P. M. sermon to young people [illegible] the pastor. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 P. M. Free seats to all services.

Grace M. E. Church, corner of Taylor and Eleventh—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. [illegible] Caswell, at 11 A. M. and [illegible] P. M. [illegible] theme, "The Ocean Illustrative of God's [illegible]" Sunday school at 12:15 [illegible] Young people's meeting Tuesday at 7:30 P. M. Seats free. [illegible] come to all.

German Methodist church, corner [illegible] Eighth and D streets, parsonage in D street, rear of the chapel.—The pastor, Rev. [illegible] will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. All Germans are cordially invited to attend.

First Presbyterian church, Albina—Rev. [illegible] Foltes, pastor. Communion services will be held next Sabbath morning and a congregational meeting in the evening. It is hoped that both these meetings will be well attended. Important matters will come up for [illegible] in the evening. Sunday school [illegible] o'clock.

The First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets—Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. Preaching services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning theme, "Walking with God." Evening subject, "The Slaughter of Souls." Sunday school at 12:15 M. The public are cordially invited to attend these services; strangers welcome. Prof. Frank Walters and family, late of Philadelphia, will sing in the evening. The pastor's residence 2[illegible] Stark street.

Seamen's Bethel, corner Third and [illegible]—Chaplain Stubbs, pastor. Sunday school 11 A. M. [illegible] hour. At [illegible] P. M. Rev. [illegible] Tatum, a Quaker evangelist, will deliver an address on temperance. At 7:30 P. M., [illegible] by the chaplain, to be preceded [illegible] exercises and service of song [illegible] the R. M. C. A. [illegible] Regular [illegible] meeting on Thursday evening and open temperance [illegible] by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. on Friday [illegible]

EAST PORTLAND [illegible]

Congregational church [illegible] Chaplain Stubbs will preach in the [illegible] 11 o'clock. No services will be held in the evening.

Rev. D. O. Ghormly will preach at the [illegible] hall in [illegible] at [illegible] P. M. [illegible] M. All are invited.

Baptist church, corner of [illegible] streets. Rev. C. P. Holt[illegible]art, pastor [illegible] as usual at 11 A. M. and [illegible] school at 12:[illegible] as usual.

Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. [illegible] son, pastor. Services as usual at [illegible] P. M. After the morning service [illegible] of the Lord's Supper will be [illegible] and reception of members. Sabbath [illegible] the usual hour.

St. David's Episcopal church—Rev. John Sellwood, rector. Services as usual at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. The subject for the morning discourse will be, "Was King Henry the Eighth Founder of the English Church?" The offerings will be made for the Episcopal fund.

First Presbyterian church, corner of [illegible] J streets—Rev. D. O. Ghormly, pastor. [illegible] services on Sabbath, Sept. 13, at 11 A. M. [illegible] 7:30 P. M. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the morning service. Sabbath school at 12:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Strangers invited to all these services.

THE EXCURSION EAST

Very Important to the Traveling Public.

[illegible]

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

[illegible]

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES

[illegible]

BUSINESS NOTICES

CURE FOR THE DEAF

[illegible] Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. [illegible] in position but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. [illegible] COX, [illegible] Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

Waukegan [illegible]

E

RETTES,

Market.

alers.

ple Agents.

—WHEN—

pasting we propose to show that

preamble we will show at once that not what they used to be.

Complete in Every Department, and includes

Y LATEST STYLES

—IN—

NG

S&CAPS

AS OF YORE THE TAILORING DEPARTM'T

and Perfect Fits guaranteed.

Down Prices

for yourself and figure the saving.

nts marked down to $2 00
ats marked down to 3 00
nts marked down to 3 50

Suits selling at $20
Suits selling at $15
Suits selling at $12

ction on all others in same proportion.

REN'S SUITS

TO ARRIVE

$3 and $4.

Goods & Ask for Prices

BERTS,

Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter,

st and Alder.

ers, Importers & Dealers in

USHES.

—AGENTS FOR—

asury & Sons' Colors,

s' Varnishes.

en & Parkers Mixed

White Lead Works

Oil Works

Trading Co's Refined

s Phœnix Oil Works.

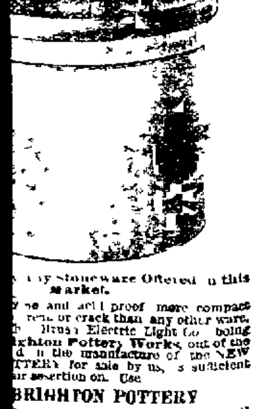
welfth street, between

Office, 42 Front street,

Oregon.

"Always the Cheapest"

HTON STONEWARE.



y Stoneware Offered in this market.

ne and acid proof, more compact than any other ware.

Brighton Pottery Works, out of the manufacture of the NEW for sale by us, is sufficient assertion on. Use

BRIGHTON POTTERY

have no other. For sale by all

ELLER & CO.,

& 13 N Front st Portland, Or

STERS!

R SEASON IS NOW OPEN.

A. MALARKEY,

th and Morrison sts.,

g House of Portland.

Established 1873

Correspondence solicited and promptly answered.

STONEWARE.

ssed in the World for

rength, Appearance & Price

POTTERY COMPANY.

fth and D, Portland.

CANDIES ARE THE BEST always fresh

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE

Daily per month	$1 00
Daily with Sunday, per month	1 20
Daily per year	10 00
Daily, with Sunday per year	12 00
Sunday per year	2 00
Sunday and Weekly per year	4 00
The Weekly, per year	2 00

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS

Daily per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25
Daily per week, delivered, Sunday included	30

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Sept. 12—4 P M

Place of Observation	Height of Bar	Change last 24 H'rs	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inch	State of W'thr
Portland	30 38	04	61	N	01	Rain
Olympia	29 90	0	62	S	00	[illegible]
Roseburg	30 04	0	68	W	20	Cl'dy
Red Bluff	29 [illegible]	—09	82	N	00	Clear
Sacramento	29 94	—06	81	SW	00	Clear
Spokane	29 95	—16	58	SW	00	Cl'dy

Minimum thermometer 53 maximum 70

OVERLAND PASSENGERS

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Oregon Short Line Thomas B Beard, Robert Marsh, H. H Hindman, C E Bowen, R. Atkinson, S A. Adams, F W Young, James McKinley, M J Canning, G McDowell, Clara Layton and 13 immigrants.

CHURCH NOTICES.

South Portland M E mission, Baker's hall, corner Meade and Hood streets—Sunday school at 3 P M. Preaching at 5 P. M

Unitarian church—Rev. T. L. Eliot, minister. Services Sunday at 11 A. M Sunday school at 12:30. The evening service omitted until October.

St. Matthew's chapel—Episcopal mission, First and Caruthers streets Regular Sunday services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sunday school at 9 30 A. M

First Congregational church—McMillen's addition to East Portland Chaplain Stubbs will preach at 11 A. M Other meetings to be announced from pulpit.

Church for All, corner of Washington and Third streets—Services morning and evening by the pastor, A. L. Lindsley Evening sermon to young people on "Influence"

Scandinavian services to-day at 4 30 P M in the American Baptist Sunday school room, on West Park street, between D and E. All Scandinavians are welcome Rev J S. Cederberg

First Congregational Church—Preaching in the morning and evening by Rev John Reid Morning subject "Dwelling in Darkness" evening subject, "The Danger of Drifting"

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets, Wm R. Stevenson pastor Services at 11 A M and at 7 30 P M Sabbath school at 12 30 P M A cordial invitation to all

Taylor Street Methodist Episcopal Church—Classes at 10 A. M and at 12 M Sunday school at 12 15. Young people's praise meeting at 6 30 P M. The pastor will preach morning and evening

Plymouth Congregational church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets Preaching at 11 A. M and 7 45 P M by Rev D. Rugg Sunday school commences at 12 30 M Cordial invitation to strangers to meet with us.

First Christian church, Columbia and East Park streets—Preaching every Lord's day, by the pastor, J. W. Webb Sunday school at 12 30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 30 o'clock The public cordially welcomed.

There will be a Scandinavian preaching service to-morrow evening at 7 30 o'clock in the American Baptist Sunday school room on West Park between D and E streets. All Scandinavians are invited Rev J. S Cederberg, pastor

Scandinavian M E church, corner of D and Twelfth streets—Preaching by the pastor Rev C. N Hauge, at 11 A. M and 7.30 P. M Sunday school at 12 15 praise service 7 P M Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night. All invited

Hall street M. E. church, corner Hall and Sixth streets—Class meeting at 10 A M Preaching at 11 A. M Sunday school at 12 P M At 7 30 P M sermon to young people by the pastor General prayer meeting Thursday at 7 30 P M Free seats to all services

Grace M E Church, corner of Taylor and Eleventh—Preaching by the pastor, Rev I W Caswell, at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Morning theme, "The Ocean Illustrative of God's Love" Sunday school at 12 15 P M Young people's meeting Tuesday at 7 30 P M Seats free welcome to all

German Methodist church, corner North Eighth and D streets, parsonage on D street in rear of the chapel —The pastor, Rev F Bonn, will preach at 11 A. M and 7 30 P M Sabbath school at 9 30 A M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. All Germans are cordially invited to attend

First Presbyterian church, Albina—Rev W O Forbes, pastor Communion services will be held next Sabbath morning and a congregational meeting in the evening It is hoped that both these meetings will be well attended Important matters will come up for consideration in the evening Sunday school at 12 o'clock

The First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets—Rev J C A Henry, pastor Preaching services at 11 A M, and 7 30 P M Morning theme, "Walking with God" evening subject, "The Slaughter of Souls" Sunday school at 12 30 M The public are cordially invited to attend these services, strangers welcome. Prof Frank Walters and family, late of Philadelphia, will sing in the evening The pastor's residence, 212 Stark street.

Seamen's Bethel, corner Third and D streets—Chaplain Stubbs, pastor. Sunday school at 11 A M for one hour At 3 P. M Rev David Tatum, a Quaker evangelist, will deliver an address on temperance At 7 30 P M, short sermon by the chaplain, to be preceded and followed by testimony exercises and service of song members of the R. M. C. A. assisting Regular prayer meeting on Thursday evening and open temperance services by the ladies of the W C T U on Friday at 7 30 P. M

EAST PORTLAND NOTICES

Congregational church Holladay's addition Chaplain Stubbs will preach in the morning at 11 o'clock. No services will be held in the evening

Rev. D O Ghormly will preach at the temperance hall in Tibbett's addition Sabbath, September 13 at 4 P M Sabbath school at 3 P M All are invited

Baptist church, corner of G and Seventh streets Rev C H Hobart, pastor Services as usual at 11 A. M and 7 30 P M Sabbath school at 12 30 as usual

Methodist Episcopal church, Rev S P W[illegible], pastor—Services as usual at 11 A M and 7 30 P M After the morning service [illegible] ment of the Lord's Supper will be administered and reception of members Sabbath school at the usual hour

St. David's Episcopal church—Rev John W Sellwood, rector. Services as usual at 11 A M and 7 P M The subject for the morning discourse will be, "Was King Henry the Eighth the Founder of the English Church?" The offerings will be made for the Episcopal fund.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth and J streets—Rev. D. O. Ghormly, pastor Divine services on Sabbath, Sept. 13, at 11 A M and 7 30 P M, The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered at the morning service Sabbath school at 12 30 Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 30. Strangers invited to all these services

THE EXCURSION EAST.

Very Important to the Traveling Public.

Parties intending to go East with the special excursion party of Lowers and Gilman [illegible] their interests in every way by calling at the Northern Pacific Short Line office No. Washington street before negotiating in any thing with those outside parties as you can get lower rates and better accommodations so do not credit representations of people who are in no way connected with any railroad company Their object is solely to make money Call at the general agent's office and secure the advantages for yourself that will accrue to these parties or [illegible] men. Do not fail to call and be convinced that you are being imposed upon

FASHIONABLE TAILORING

J M Beutgen formerly of Detroit, Mich. has taken the store No 50 Yamhill street and has laid in a stock of clothes of the latest patterns all goods and is prepared to make up suits in the most fashionable styles at the lowest prices are invited to examine the stock

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES

Wieberg & Hollabaugh Fourth and [illegible] have bought a line of Samples [illegible] stylish fall and winter cloaks made by the [illegible] Springer Bros. Boston These fine cloaks will be sold at much lower prices than [illegible]

BUSINESS NOTICES

CURE FOR THE DEAF

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers distinctly heard. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Owing to rain, no races and no baseball to day

Mr Walter Burrell, of Walla Walla, is in the city on a business trip.

W. R Kirk, of Brownsville, started yesterday for Iowa, to be absent two months

In the case of Norton vs Norton a decree of divorce was granted yesterday by Judge Stearns.

The little girls of the flower mission intend giving an entertainment about the end of this month

In the state circuit court, department No 1, Judge Smith will call the trial calendar Monday morning after which the motion docket will be taken up

Mr. Leigh Harnett, correspondent of the California *Breeder and Sportsman*, a most thorough sportsman and gentleman, is in the city in the interest of his journal

The annual meeting of the board of trade will take place to morrow evening The annual address of the president will be delivered following the secretary's report

The delay in the arrival of the Atlantic express yesterday was caused by a water spout near Bonneville, which buried the track for some rods under a pile of rock and gravel

Deputy U S Marshal Harboard brought down from Salem yesterday J. W Lutler, charged with selling liquor to Indians He had his examination before U S Commissioner Woodward and was held to answer

Rev Alfred Gurney, Rev Arthur Henry Stanton, and Cyril Gurney, of London and Cyril Edwards, of Oxford, England, are at the St Charles They are on a tour of pleasure and wish to view some of the fine scenery of the Northwest.

Ed. Knox who is charged with having broken the nose of Lizzie Smallbone in an up town dive some time since waived examination in the police court yesterday, and was held to answer by Judge Moreland in the sum of $250 and in default of bail he went to jail.

No Twos were called out at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon by a still alarm for a slight blaze in a Chinese store at 127 Second street. The fire was caused by the Chinamen burning some papers and was extinguished by them before the engine arrived Damages nominal.

The robbery at the corner of Nineteenth and S streets yesterday was in the bedroom of Mrs Michael Griffin, which was broken into and $85 stolen One dollar and ten cents was left on the table and everything in the room had been turned topsy turvy The police have a clue to the robber

The freight car reported yesterday morning as having been broken into near the Northern Pacific freight depot, was loaded with wheat, which the burglars had no use for. Two tramps were found in an empty car near by They were arrested for trespass and were each fined $10 in the police court yesterday.

The case of Wallace Chas. McInnis, charged with assault with a deadly weapon was continued in the police court yesterday as the defendant Wall was not able to appear. Erysipelas set in and Wall's physician thinks he will not be able to be moved for two weeks or more It takes a hard head to stand a blow from a pitcher of beer without dangerous results

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

At the suggestion of some of the members of the Ministerial Association a meeting is called for next Monday at 10 30 A. M. to consider some measure for the celebration of the temperance centennial this month Members of the association please take notice By order of THE PRESIDENT.

RECEIVER DISCHARGED

In the state circuit court yesterday N H. Lane, the receiver of the consolidated cases of Hackett against the Multnomah Railway company and vice versa, filed his report and the receipt of the company, showing he had delivered over all property in his hands, including $402 91 in coin On this showing, in accordance with an order of the court made yesterday, Mr. Lane was discharged and his bondsmen released from liability

CONTINUED RAINS

The rain was a long time coming, but it came at last, and many think it has come to stay The weather was pleasant yesterday but threatening, and as evening fell a strong wind set in from the south, promising more rain Dispatches say that the weather throughout the Willamette and Rogue river valley is cool and cloudy The harvest is all stored in safety, and a little more rain will set the ploughs going merrily, and the work of preparing for another season's harvest will begin

GREATLY REDUCED FARE TO VANCOUVER.

Commencing Monday, the Oregon Railway & Navigation company will reduce the fare between Portland and Vancouver to 10 cents each way. The steamer Dixie Thompson leaves Ash street wharf daily (Sundays excepted), at 7 A M, arriving at Vancouver at 8 45 A. M. Returning, leave Vancouver at 4 P M, arriving at Portland at 6 P M At this greatly reduced rate the Oregon Railway & Navigation company should receive an excellent patronage from both the Portland and Vancouver public

DARING ROBBERY.

Mr Mays, of the Pomeroy *Independent*, who came down from Albany yesterday, reports a daring robbery in the vicinity of that town A man named McCully, who had been out in the country hired a man to drive him in to Albany. On the way this man hit McCully on the head, stunning him, and then shot at him with a pistol, and after robbing McCully of about $80 drove off, leaving him for dead McCully came to town and secured the arrest of the robber and would-be murderer It is not known who McCully is, but he may be one of the well known brothers Asa and David McCully

GOING TO SCOTLAND

Mr H B Nichol for some years with Corbitt & Macleay, has been called home to Scotland to take charge of the affairs of his father lately deceased During his stay here Mr Nichol has acquired a host of friends who will be sorry to part with him His brethren of the Rod and Gun club will miss him from their hunting parties and especially from their game dinners and other festivities where his musical voice was always heard in "For he is a Jolly Good Fellow," and where he never failed to respond when called upon for a song The club passed complimentary resolutions in his honor at its last meeting

RESCUED OFF HIS POCKETBOOK

A lady of this city while driving to Vancouver yesterday in crossing the bridge over Ross slough, heard some one calling for help and discovered a man holding to one of the piles supporting the bridge, up to his neck in water She summoned some wood haulers who procured a rope and rescued the man from his dangerous position He explained that while [illegible] his pocketbook [illegible] and in stooping to look for it he fell into the slough Seeing a log in the water near the pile, and needing his pocket book in his business he had, without stopping to consider, slid down the pile after it He secured it, but the log upon which he had hoped to stand floated away leaving him in the water, and as he could not swim he had to cling to the pile He was about exhausted when help arrived

NEEDS THUMPING

There are quite a number of pugilists in the city at present, and although not a very desirable class of visitors, most of them are orderly and well behaved There is one, however, who wishes himself to be thought a fighter who is a drunken, brawling dunghill rooster He calls himself Lawrence Sullivan He engaged in a disgraceful brawl in a saloon only a short time since and had his head so operated upon that if he had had any brains the fact would have been disclosed He was yawping around the streets Friday night and making himself a nuisance generally He went to the Campbell Reilly fight and blew his horn till Campbell offered to fight him when he subsided When he was coming back on Reilly's boat he began shouting again, but when Taylor offered to fight him he at once crawfished He is a wind bag, and if some half way decent pugilist will puncture him or knock him out of town, the community will feel thankful

A FINE BIT OF REPORTING.

THE OREGONIAN presents this morning a full account of the Campbell-Reilly prize fight, from yesterday's *Evening Telegram* It is complete in every particular The story of the fight is well told, and there is commendable absence of prize ring slang It was a very good piece of newspaper work The reporters reached the office at 1 30 P M with two columns of matter ready for the printers, who rushed it up in fine style, and at 2 50 the lightning Hoe press had struck off 100 copies, which were on the streets in the hands of newsboys five minutes later These were soon exhausted and the boys returned for second and third supplies Some idea of the public interest in the fight may be obtained from the fact that street sales of the *Telegram* were nearly equal to the regular city edition

CHARGE OF MURDER DISMISSED.

The case of Nathan Kirk of Brownsville, suspected of being implicated in the murder of the Indian woman at Newport on the 30th ult., was dismissed, it being proven that he was twenty miles away at the time of the killing. Rowell, reported arrested, was not arrested nor even a warrant out for him. The boys being out in that direction on a hunting trip, the suspicion naturally arose, in the absence of anything definite, that they were the parties The guilty party or parties are not yet apprehended At the time of the arrest of young Kirk his father, Mr W R Kirk, was here on his way east and returned to Brownsville, but the dismissal of his son occasioned no further delay and he then returned to this city to continue his trip When the Indians heard of young Kirk's arrest they immediately took steps to correct the impression of the boy's guilt, by reporting at Newport that he was not the man.

ACCIDENT TO THE KOOTENAI.

Owing to Sudden Fall in the Columbia the Steamer Runs on to a Spit of Rocks, Where She Remains Fast.

COLVILLE, W T., Sept 8—H M McCartney & Co.'s steamer Kootenai, A T Pingstone, master, running between Kettle Falls, Washington territory, and the Canadian Pacific railroad, at the second crossing of the Columbia, met with a serious accident on Friday last, which, it is to be feared, will incapacitate her for further service during the present season The accident occurred about a mile above Sheep creek, at a point where a spit of rocks stretch across the main channel of the river The Kootenai has hitherto passed over this obstruction without any difficulty but the water on the river has subsided very rapidly lately When passing over the rocks the stern of the boat, right beneath the after gangways, grated the rocks. One or two of the water tight hatches were stove in in the collision, but the leakages were quickly put right The freight having been removed, steps were taken in the hope of getting the boat from her perilous position Lines were laid to the shore and the capstan set to work, but all without avail The boat refused to budge an inch Each hour's delay brought a further subsidence of the waters, and it soon became apparent that the task of removing the boat with the existing appliances was a hopeless one With great reluctance Capt. Pingstone finally resolved to abandon her Before doing so the boat was carefully shored up on the rocks so as to prevent her falling when the water leaves her high and dry

No definite explanation can be given as to the cause of the accident The boat no doubt draws more water than a craft designed for the navigation of the upper river should do, and this, in a measure, accounts for her striking a rock which all competent authorities supposed was beneath her draught. The accident will entail a serious loss to the firm of H M. McCartney & Co., through whose enterprise the boat has been run, for, although of course she can easily be made fit for service next year, yet her disablement at the present time will put a stop to any further contract work in connection with the Canadian Pacific railway

Our correspondent seems to take a gloomy view of the accident, though he may be right. Mr Leigh Burton, book keeper for the firm, arrived here yesterday for the purpose of securing tackle, etc., with which to dislodge the boat If it is possible to get the rigging together to-day, it will be sent up to Spokane Falls by express this afternoon and hurried to the front. Ways will probably be built under the boat's stern, and some plan executed to get her off Two more trips would have completed her contract

THIS WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS

TERESINA—The Wallack Theater company commences a farewell engagement at the Casino to-morrow night. The company will probably not visit this section of the country again for some time, and as the various members have established themselves as favorites, the farewell performances bid fair to draw a good week's business With the exception of a few isolated instances, the old-fashioned stock company is an institution of the past The Wallack company seems to have been pretty carefully culled from good dramatic sources, and really have the special merit of a remarkably strong repertoire of good plays in perfect working order

As a special feature this coming week the young lady violinist, Miss Ollie Torbett, who was so well received here at the Kellogg concerts, is engaged to perform as soloist, and will doubtless be quite an attraction, though a good play, well represented, ought to be enough at the price.

THE NEW MARKET.—"Only a Farmer's Daughter" has made a mint of money in the past seven years, and that is as good a test of the play as any other that could be offered It will be given at the New Market Monday night The story runs thus Harry Lennox weds, in the prologue, the farmer's daughter, Justine, the event occurring at the farm of her father, Mr Marlon In the second act we find the young couple at home in New York, whither comes Mme. Laurent, an adventuress, and Phil Bartram, who ingratiate themselves into the friendship of the Lennoxes, the husband meantime having become rich and famous They conspire to injure them, and Mme Laurent fascinates him into an intrigue with her, and his wife, Justine, leaves him The third act is the strongest, and the action is laid in a house in Poverty Hollow whither Lennox, in a fit of madness, has wandered Here comes after him Bartram and Mme Laurent, and the latter is recognized by the woman who keeps the place, mother Stark, as her own daughter Lennox accuses her of breaking up his home, and a strong tableaux ends the act In the last act, the peculiarity of the plot is explained husband and wife reconciled, and happiness brought on all

REAL ESTATE REPORT

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark, real estate and stock broker

The business of the past week has been somewhat above the average of many preceding The hesitancy which has characterized the movements of many inquirers appears likely to reach a climax at an early date The approaching election of the Northern Pacific Railroad company is regarded to be a factor of more than ordinary magnitude in the advancement or otherwise of the real estate market in Portland If Wright, of Philadelphia, controls the company, he will exert every influence he may possess, irrespective of the interests of stockholders whom he will represent, to make his own and jobbing schemes successful, utterly disregarding the interests of the country from which the Northern Pacific railroad draws its revenues If Mr Billings obtains control the immediate results will be a better market than Portland has seen for more than a year past and that simply because of the known proclivities of the two men. Wright desires to use his railroad influence to build up towns to enrich himself. Billings believes the province of railroad companies is not to build cities, but to build railroads to them. As a matter of fact, neither Mr Billings nor Mr Wright can do more than, for a short period, influence the movements of investment in the Northwest Nor does Mr Wright care for more than the possession of the field for that short time He would undoubtedly sacrifice the interests of all the stockholders of the Northern Pacific railroad to accomplish his own ends, and retire when he has accomplished his purpose, and in the enjoyment of the game made at their expense would laugh at his dupes Should he obtain the control he seeks, the final outcome would not be changed. Nature has fixed the lines which have made Portland the inevitable permanent capital of the Northwest, and all Mr Wright's machinations could do no more than to shake the confidence of a few of the weak kneed, and yet Portland would ever, and increasingly, be chief The following is a condensed statement of the business of the week

	Deed	Amount
Country	1	$4 0[illegible] 5
City	5	[illegible]501 00
Couch	4	1[illegible]01 00
East Portland		[illegible] 00
Albina		[illegible]0 00
Cemetery	1	60 00
Totals		$[illegible] 50

GOING EAST

Those who intend to accompany our special party East, leaving Portland Tuesday, September 15th, will please leave their names and deposit to secure reserved berth in sleeper at the Oregon Short Line office, No. 1 Washington street, to-day and to-morrow Reduced rates for round trips.

J M. GILMAN.
W C POWERS.

Marks Rybke, of the Bon Ton tailoring establishment, has returned and is now ready to make up the choicest cloths in the nobbiest suits. He has personally selected all goods and therefore can guarantee every yard thereof. He is offering a 25 per cent reduction in his prices, to compete with San Francisco. Stylish pants to order from $7 business suits, $25, dress suits, $35, overcoats, $25, at 72 First street, between Oak and Pine. BON TON.

The U. S. restaurant opened yesterday in the new Mulkey building, 29 Morrison street, will be found one of the neatest and best places in the city to get a good meal.

CAMPBELL WINS.

Reilly Knocked Senseless in the Fourteenth Round.

THE VICTOR NOT SCRATCHED.

A Bloody Fight of Less than Fifteen Minutes Reilly Unable to Strike a Blow Full Particulars of the Affair

The much talked of prize fight between Dan Campbell and James Reilly is over. Of the relative merits of the two men, little or nothing need be said, Campbell proving himself a much "better" and Reilly a much poorer man than was anticipated by their respective friends and backers. In short, Campbell proved himself all through the fight as a very capable pugilist, with fine style, good science, quick movement, excellent defense and an extraordinarily powerful hitter with both right and left while on the other hand Reilly showed absolute ignorance of self defence, absence of aggressiveness and no capacity for inflicting punishment. As a fighter he is over rated if not a failure All that can be said is that he took his punishment manfully. While it must be admitted that Campbell has much brilliancy as well as power in the style of his fighting it is yet to be proved whether he possesses the next great consideration of a pugilist that of enduring punishment and until this fact is demonstrated it will be well for the young champion not to be too much inflated with the result of his one-sided contest with Reilly

THE START AND THE TRIP

The Sheriff of Clarke County Forbids a Fight in His Domain

About 3 o'clock A M the steamer Salem, which had been chartered for the occasion, left the foot of Alder street bound for the scene of the fight Not less than 400 persons were on board A short time before 3 o'clock the steamer Lucca Mason steamed away from the foot of Alder street, having on board about 150 more persons who had specially chartered that boat, bound for the same destination The spot selected for the fight was Knapp's Landing some twenty two miles below Portland, on the Washington territory side of the Columbia,

Soon after entering the broad bosom of the Columbia, the Salem being a much faster boat, forged ahead and coming alongside the Lucca Mason, soon "gave her the dust" amid loud cheers among the passengers on the victorious steamer

After entering the Columbia, the little steamer Sea Side was passed, which was loaded down with passengers, all of whom were destined to the pugilistic rendezvous. A boat was seen steaming down the Columbia as if coming from Vancouver, soon after the Salem passed the Lucca Mason and the Sea Side The boat proved to be the Governor Newell which was bearing down under full steam having on board Sheriff Clough of Clark county, accompanied by a posse of seven men. His purpose was to prevent the fight, but that fact was not known then

The morning broke cloudy chilly and very gloomy Knapp's Landing was reached just at dawn At that point the little propeller Uncle Richard was found moored snugly to the bank having come down some hours before with a small party. The Salem landed upon and made fast She was quickly followed by the Lucca Mason, and shortly after the Gov Newell dropped in just below. Several hundred persons quickly debarked and scrambled up the steep sand bank Just then Sheriff Clough, accompanied by his seven deputies, appeared on the scene. To the huge disgust and chagrin of the crowd he politely informed them that the fight could not go on. He said he could not help taking this official action and must perform his duty Notwithstanding there was a great deal of good humored complaint, the sheriff acted in a very gentlemanly manner, but firmly declined to permit the fight to take place within the limits of Clarke county No other alternative was left but for the boats to turn their prows down stream to some point further toward Kalama. At a few minutes after 5 o'clock, the boats pushed off and steamed about eight or ten miles further down stream

THE PREPARATION

A Tedious Wait of Nearly Two Hours Arranging Preliminaries

A landing was made a short distance below St. Helens, opposite Columbia City, on the Washington side and in Cowlitz county The place selected was a meadow on the river bank, and soon the stakes and ropes were spread upon the moist grass, and an effort was made to sell pools, which resulted in a failure About this time the discovery was made that Joe Taylor, Reilly's backer, and a number of others had been left at the first landing They had rushed ashore to select a place for a ring and did not know the fight had been stopped It was announced that it would be necessary to have Taylor on the ground, and the prospect of a long wait added to the cold, drizzling rain that began to fall shortly after the landing was made, threw a damper upon the spirits of the crowd

The Salem was sent back after the stragglers, returning to the grounds at 8 05 As soon as possible the ring was formed and the ground cleared for the coming fray At 8 45 Reilly strolled up from the boat, and amid the cheers of his backers shied his castor into the ring taking a camp stool in the corner and eyeing the crowd His seconds were Charles Taylor his trainer and James Doyle

Five minutes later a cheer went up from the crowd and loud cries of "Campbell" proclaimed that the Scotch lad was nearing the ring. An instant later he elbowed his way through the crowd that stood three deep around the ropes and with a graceful bound advanced to Reilly's corner and shook hands with his opponent. This pleased the crowd, which was exceptionally good-humored throughout, and nearly everybody joined in the hearty cheer that followed Campbell's seconds were Duncan McDonald (his trainer) and Ed Kelley, of Sacramento

Campbell won the choice of corners, but the ground being level he waived it, and each remained in the corner which he had selected by chance on entering the ring

Joe Taylor who acted as master of ceremonies, then announced that it was in order to choose a referee Instantly there were loud cries from the crowd for George Stevens, of Astoria, an old time prize-fighter, with the reputation of being a square man, and he was accepted by both sides

Billy Ayres and Frank Reed were chosen to serve as timekeepers

Then, contrary to all precedent, Reilly and his trainer left the ring and went to the boat, where he was rubbed down They remained away nearly half an hour returning at 9 12

The referee next read the agreement and rules governing the fight. At 9 25, in a cold, drizzling rain, the men stripped for the fight, and Reilly took a big drink. He was bare to the waist, and wore white drawers, with a purple stripe, and a green band around his waist. Campbell wore flesh colored drawers, while around his waist was a belt of red, white and blue bunting He was bare below the knees, but Reilly wore dark, close-fitting stockings. Both men had their feet encased in canvass shoes of the regulation pattern Campbell's colors were the American flag, and Reilly's were Erin's harp on a field of white silk Campbell weighed 171 pounds and Reilly 174 Both men looked in prime condition

Just before time for the first round was called, Reilly walked over to Campbell's corner and shaking five $20 gold pieces in Campbell's face, offered to bet that amount that he would win the fight. At this, a loud cheer went up from the Reillyites. Campbell, half apologetically, said, "I haven't got any money with me." In an instant half a dozen purses were pulled out along the crowd, and half a dozen men rushed to Campbell with handsful of twenties Campbell took the first hundred that came to him, covered Reilly's bet, and the stakes were handed to the referee Then an enthusiastic admirer of Campbell placed another hundred in his hands and Campbell had the satisfaction of shaking it under Reilly's nose with no takers, at which the Campbellites shouted vociferously Campbell's admirers gesticulated wildly and shouted "and 500 more"

THE FIGHT

Fourteen Rounds in which Campbell has it all His Own Way

At 9 31 time was called and both men toed the scratch

Round first—As usual, both men cautious, looking for an opportunity, Campbell very confident, Reilly timid and on the defensive, with a close, awkward and unstylish attitude Without an apparent effort Campbell knocked Reilly half down with a left-hander on the neck, and on Reilly regaining his feet, Campbell knocked him flat with another left hander on the chest bone. First knockdown for Campbell

Second round—Campbell, more confident and active, meeting Reilly beyond his mark, approached him and with a severe neck blow sent Reilly to grass after receiving two slight body blows, which barely left a color on his white skin.

Third round—Campbell walked boldly and quickly to Reilly and planted a terrific blow with his left on Reilly's mouth, knocking him squarely down and getting first blood, which flowed copiously from mouth and nose From this round on Reilly was clearly whipped, and his being knocked out or throwing up the sponge was only a matter of time

Fourth round—Campbell approached still nearer to Reilly's corner, Reilly making no effort to defend himself, or punish his adversary, Campbell launched out with his right, planting another terrific blow under the left ear, sending him against the ropes and dazing him. Reilly was picked up by his seconds, and considerable assistance was required for him to reach his chair.

Fifth round—A repetition of the fourth, Campbell sending Reilly violently against the ropes and drawing blood from above the left eye

Sixth round—Very much the same Campbell came up with a cheerful, innocent sort of a smile, waltzing around and saying to Reilly in a coaxing way, "Come up to the scratch, come up, what are you afraid of?" Reilly retreated to within four feet of his chair when Campbell gave him another of the terrible left-handers on the jugular, knocking him nearly into his chair

Seventh round—Reilly freshened up a little and looked as if he intended to do something, and with the only pretty sparring in the fight tapped Campbell on the chest, when that left hand came out again, as usual reaching over Reilly's guard, which was sadly defective all through, landing a blow on the neck This was the only blow which Campbell dealt that did not knock Reilly down But before Reilly could counter, that left was into Reilly's mouth and he went down heavily, with blood streaming from his face This was the only round that lasted over thirty seconds. So quick were the rounds ended, that the time keepers had their hands full to catch the thirty seconds between rounds, and it was impossible to get the duration of each

Eighth Round—Very short Campbell attacking Reilly's neck and knocking him six feet or more under the ropes. Reilly's seconds now urged him to go in and fight, and Reilly by a nod—he was barely able to speak—signified obedience

Ninth round—Reilly seemed again to freshen up and for the first time during the fight overstepped the center This made Campbell a little more cautious in looking for an opening Reilly made a feeble rush but was met in a few seconds by that left catapult directly on the nose, sending him half way across the ring, the blood gushing

Tenth round—Campbell walked quickly to Reilly and knocked him down with the familiar left hander on the nose, Reilly falling like a log near his chair

Eleventh round—An exact repetition of the tenth, that left hand swinging around like an elephant's trunk Reilly very groggy

Twelfth round—Campbell walked across to Reilly's corner, plugged him on the nose and walked back to his seat Reilly offering no more resistance than a wind bag time, less than ten seconds.

Thirteenth round Reilly was dazed but upon repeated calls from his seconds to go in, tried it, meeting a most terrific blow on the jugular, which sent him at least twelve feet, Campbell half falling from the force of the recoil

Fourteenth and last round—Reilly came up groggy and for a few seconds worked Campbell to the left of the center and very near to the ropes when Campbell seeing his danger swung around with a terrific right hander on the left jugular, knocking Reilly several feet, clear off the ground his victim falling like a bag of sand dropped from a considerable altitude, and lying unconscious He was picked up and carried to his corner but could not respond when time was called being absolutely insensible Campbell came to the center, Reilly's seconds throwing up the sponge A crowd of Campbell's admirers rushed into the ring, picked him up and carried him around on their shoulders amid tremendous cheering After the excitement had partly subsided, Campbell, still in the ring, offered to fight Lawrence Sullivan then and there for $500, which Sullivan did not accept.

On the way back to the boat, 30 yards distant somebody proposed a foot race, and about forty young fellows, including Campbell, started Campbell ran like a deer distancing all competitors It was fully three minutes before consciousness began to come back to Reilly, and he revived slowly under the influence of strong stimulants administered in large quantities He had to be assisted to the boat and was in great pain all the way back to Portland His injuries appear to be severe

There is some dispute as to the time the fight lasted. Some claim it was as long as fifteen minutes others as low as twelve. The fact is no one knows exactly because no one watched it. According to the watches of two TELEGRAM reporters, it began at 9 31 and was over by 9 45

The Salem reached her dock at 1 10 the Lucca Mason two minutes later

Large crowds lined the wharves on the arrival of the boats at this city, and great interest and enthusiasm was manifested by all Campbell's friends. He was received at the wharf by a large delegation of friends with loud and often repeated cheers On landing Campbell was taken into a carriage and driven up street, with colors flying, followed by great throngs of boys and men, shouting and cheering Much excitement prevailed in the city to day over the fight.

HISTORICAL

Something About Other Scraps—What Brought About To-Day's Fight

Within the last few years Portland has furnished several pugilistic encounters which have excited no small degree of interest and comment among sporting circles

The two most noted fistic contests were the prize fights between Billy Morgan, the well known light weight pugilist, and Tom Manning, and Billy Morgan again and George Edwards.

The first fight came off over a year ago at some point down the Columbia river, on the Washington territory side, and was won by Manning Ninety nine rounds were fought The second fight came off several weeks ago, on the north side of the Columbia, and was won by Morgan in the fifth round on a foul.

Besides these two "regulation mills," there have been several genuine "knock out" matches under a roof within the corporate limits of Portland and, of course, with "regulation gloves."

Among these may be mentioned a match some two years or more ago, between Billy Morgan and Fitzgerald, the feather weight champion of Colorado. Morgan was to knock Fitzgerald out in four rounds, but he lost on a foul in the fourth round.

Another exciting glove contest was given between Billy Morgan and a young pugilist named Clarke, from Montana Clarke was to knock Morgan out in four rounds, but he was badly worsted, for Billy came near sending the Montana chap "to grass" himself

Several months ago a rattling match came off in the city between Tom Turk and Charles Berner The match was Marquis of Queensbury rules to a finish Fourteen rounds were fought. Turk was badly worsted, but as several fouls were claimed, the referee declined to decide the match in Berner's favor, and so the fight ended

One of the most exciting hard glove contests was the "lively bouts" between Tom Manning, who fought and beat Morgan, and Murphy, a Montana pugilist of considerable local reputation The fight was according to the Marquis of Queensbury rules and resulted in the defeat of Manning after a few rounds.

The next glove contest was between Dave Campbell, of Portland, and Pete Lawlor, of San Francisco This, too, was with gloves, and according to the Marquis of Queensbury rules Lawlor, it will be remembered, was literally "paralyzed" in the second round by the trip-hammer blows which Campbell dealt him in repeated, rapid succession The contest showed clearly that Lawlor was no match at all for the wiry, athletic young Scotchman Then, in addition to these exhibitions of fistic science, Portland was visited by the much talked of and never to be forgotten Sullivan-Slade-Gillespie-McCoy combination of sluggers and thumpers

None of these exhibitions, or fights, however, created one-tenth of the local excitement that the Campbell Reilly match has, which was fought to-day to its desperate and sanguinary issue Sporting circles have been agog for some days past over the pending fight, and its probable outcome It is safe to say no previous pugilistic affair in this state has been the source of more wagering and the occasion of more exciting comments in the public mind

To-day's fight was the result of a personal grudge between these two young athletes. Campbell has, for several years, possessed the well earned reputation of being a very clever boxer, a good oarsman and a much more than average all round athlete. While he was a member of the volunteer fire department he was admitted by all to be the best sparrer of any one of the several hundred members Although not of a quarrelsome disposition naturally, and much inclined to be peaceable Campbell took a hand at different times in several rough and tumble engagements, and generally came out victorious His success in these "mills" first induced his friends to put him forward in the match with Pete Lawlor His knocking of the latter "silly" in the second round of the contest, added no little to the pugilistic laurels of this stalwart son of Scotland. Since his fight with Lawlor, Campbell has had a number of opportunities of "shying his castor," but it can be recorded to the young man's credit, that he has uniformly declined all offers up to the time of agreeing to a match with Reilly As was said before, the fight was the outcome of strong personal dislike between these two men.

Some time since, probably six months ago, Campbell and Reilly had a quarrel on the streets Blows were exchanged, and the mutual assailants clinched Friends, however, interfered and separated them. This naturally led to a bitter state of feelings, coupled with a strong desire on the part of each to settle the question of physical superiority Each man and their respective circles of friends and admirers asserted opposite claims as to which was the "better" man This ambitious rivalry increased, and was fostered and inflamed by the action of friends. Matters finally reached a point when a formal agreement to fight was entered into several weeks ago by Campbell and Reilly Before the fight came off, the two men met at the hose house near the corner of Jefferson and First streets, where, Reilly claims, Campbell assaulted him without provocation, and when he (Reilly) was not expecting an attack, and consequently, totally unprepared to receive it Several heavy blows were exchanged when the men were again separated This trouble only intensified the mutual personal dislike, and it seems each man then formed a determination to "have it out" and decide who was the "better man" not in a rough and tumble fight, but according to prize ring rules Reilly it will be remembered, soon after the last row published a challenge, offering to fight Campbell for any sum from $500 to $1000. This challenge Campbell promptly accepted Preliminaries were soon arranged, and the money, $500 a side deposited

Final deposit of stakes was made on the 24th of August, and the two men went into active training at once. It was arranged that the fight should come off September 12, anywhere within a radius of 100 miles of Portland Both men entered upon a rigorous course of physical discipline about the 25th of August.

Campbell selected as his trainer Duncan McDonald, an experienced pugilistic tutor, and chose the White house, opposite Milwaukie, as the place for receiving the necessary exercise and instructions From the date mentioned up to yesterday he has been under constant and laborious training, working down every ounce of superfluous flesh and cultivating wind and muscle

Reilly at first engaged Lawrence Sullivan, recently from Scranton, Pa., as his physical instructor Some disagreement or misunderstanding, however, soon arose between the men and Sullivan resigned the task of trainer Joe Taylor who has backed Reilly all along, telegraphed to San Francisco to Jack Dempsey a prominent pugilist there, asking him to come up at once and take Reilly through a vigorous course and prepare him for the fight. Dempsey at first telegraphed he would come, but for some reason changed his mind and sent up Charley Taylor, an old trainer Taylor it is claimed, first brought out Dominick McCaffrey and trained that pugilist for three fights He arrived here some days ago, and took Reilly in hand Ever since Taylor reached Portland he has subjected Reilly to a lively and severe course of training, the spot selected being on the north side of the Columbia somewhere in Clarke county

THE HOTELS

MERCHANT

O C Cox	Salem	Jas Foley	Tacoma
D F Bernstein	New McMinn	H J Sargent	New York
Miss Lou Dillon,	do	J B Scott	Ft Dodge, Ia
Miss Cora Morey	do	A B Holbrook	Helena
Chas Wheeldeigh,	do	Robt Young	Voll Ia
Fred Corbett	do	Levi Burke	Seattle
H Tallant	do	C J Nickerson	Williamina
B Bickstein	do	F C Marchal	Winchester
Z F Carroll	do	W R Purcell	Prineville
San D [illegible]	do	D M Stewart	Baltimore

GILMAN

C M Anderson,	S F	C F Parker	St Louis
Nat Steg	do	Mrs Middleton	N Y
F C Anders	do	David Mars	Colfax
F C Anders	do	C S Vorhees	do
D I Munson	do	S McCourt	U S A
S K [illegible]	do	J A Frehman	do
F W Weeks	do	Will F W[illegible]	Newport
Mrs E W W[illegible]	do	C W Hall	San Fran
Miss E M [illegible]	do	H H Hall	do

ST. CHARLES HOTEL

E A Smith	Texas	J W Wilson	Oregon
C W [illegible]	Walla Walla	S C Terry	Mich
Mrs [illegible]	[illegible]	J W Carter	McMinnville
D M [illegible]	Hill City	C D [illegible]	[illegible]
D [illegible]	Oregon	J Farr	San Fran
W M Emery	Dayton W T	J C Armstrong	Kansas
P A Wood	Tacoma	J P Harris	do
R R Roll	do	Master Harris	do
D D McDonald	Olympia	W J Cole	San Fran
G Campbell	La Grande	J Murray	Oregon
I W Poitener,	do	W T Smith,	do
E D Williams	Salem	J T Black	do
S Smith,	do	W H Black	do
Jas Brown	do	C W James	St Paul
Wm Maxwell,	St Louis	J Lott	do
A W Marsh	Chicago	P B Chapple	Eugene
J C Marsh	do	Mrs I B Chapple	do
Miss L Chapple	Eugene		

ESMOND

W E Dillard	St Helens	Allen Curtis	Boston
J I [illegible]	Chicago	D R Coulter,	do
J S W[illegible]	S F	J Z Thayer	S F
W H Talbot	S F	W Lassmunick	Van
J J Stewart	Baker	Geo J Kahn	S F
Thos H Cavanaugh	Olympia	Dan C Williams	Spokane
Chas F Russell,	Colfax	Mrs J B Thompson,	Berkeley
W P Clow & w,	Chicago	Jas M Hann	S F
W J Milroy	Olympia	Mrs J T M[illegible] & w	N Y
J R Hathaway & w	U S A	Mrs J Underwood	Miles City
Ferro Wren	Cas Locks		
H Cennell	St Paul	C G Hobart,	Dalles
F J Atkins,	St Ia	David Wagle	Aurora

INTERNATIONAL.

F Benson	Butte M T	A McPhee	Tacoma
Wm Sylvester	do	A Bates	do
J F [illegible]	do	W Harkrader	do
Patrick Kelly	Vancouver	W M Neill	do
Thos O'Neill	do	W J Drey	do
John A [illegible]	do	Wm F Everling	do
H J Miller	do	Martin Aiken	do
M Fuller	Fulton	Miss A [illegible]	do
John Heisel	Fairfield	Lafee Brown	do
J Bidder	M A Pulaski Ia	John Seily	Des Moines
Mrs J Fidler	do	Fred Bergval	Cedar Mill
Mrs Turley	do	S M Johnson	do
David Fisko	do	W W Harrington	Minn
Mrs D Burke	do	J T Pomeroy	Edgerton Wis
C W [illegible]	La Crosse Wis	Yomer	Victoria
T Fidler	do	T Rose	do

HOLTON HOUSE.

W D Felton	Lafayette	A W Llewellyn	Hillsboro
F D Felton	McMinnville	R Perkins & w	do
I J Tyler	Yelm	A Perry	Olympia
J W Campbell	Or City	F R Armstrong	Oregon
M I Jenkins	do	A F Arthur	Chicago
R McCormick	Astoria	J F Molin,	Cincinnati
J A Black	S F	I Dyer	New York
P W Butler	Forest Gr	G E Morse,	Detroit
C I Young,	do	I L Davidson	St Louis
C C Barker,	Wisconsin	W A Mitchell,	Jacksonville

Dr. Jessup continues to do all work in dentistry—filling, making new teeth, putting on gold crowns, extracting, etc.—at the reduced prices announced a few weeks ago. The doctor is acknowledged to be one of the most skillful and progressive dentists on the Pacific coast, whose work may always be relied upon.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A Record of Society Events of All Sorts During the Past Week

The Weddings, Parties, and Personal Movements of City and Suburban People—News Notes of General Interest

Mr Albert Baatsch was in New York City last week.

Mrs. H Foreman has returned to Portland to resume teaching

Mr W H Kurose paid a flying visit to Victoria friends this week

Mrs. W A. Miller, of Pendleton, is visiting friends in East Portland

Dan. A. Griffin, postmaster at Cedar Mills, was in the city yesterday

Mr P J Cronin and family have gone to San Francisco to visit relatives

Mr J O. Hanthorn, of Astoria, paid a visit to the metropolis Tuesday last.

Dr P O Jessup and family have returned from a visit to Puget sound cities.

Mr Frank M Gray, of the Harrington *Times*, paid the city a visit during the week.

Mr T M. Richardson left Monday last for Hot Springs, Ark., to remain several weeks.

Mr Edward Cookingham left Monday for a visit to his old home in Albany, New York.

Mr D W Prentice and wife and Miss May Prentice returned Tuesday from the seaside.

Capt W S. Powell and family of Dayton, Oregon, have become residents of Portland.

Mrs. George L. Hull, of Walla Walla, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J G Pope, in this city.

Mr I. N. Sanders, county clerk, left Friday for an extended visit to his old home in Iowa.

Mr Sig. Sichel, of Goldendale, W. T., paid a flying visit to old friends in Portland during the week

Lieutenant Colonel H M. Lazelle, of the 23d infantry, was in the city during the week on business.

Mr P H D'Arcy, of Salem, passed through the city Tuesday on his way home from a European tour

Miss Flora Despain, of Pendleton, arrived Wednesday to attend school at St. Helen's Hall in this city.

Mr R. N Armstrong and wife, of Portland, have been spending a few days in Seattle, visiting friends

Mrs. Charles Kohn returned home Tuesday last from a summer's visit to her former home in Corvallis.

Mr Geo H Himes and family returned Tuesday last from Chehalis valley, where they have been rusticating

W K Smith, Jr., Victor H Smith and Miss Harper left for the East on Tuesday to attend their respective colleges

Mrs. George W. Pittock and son arrived home Thursday from the seaside, being the last to leave that summer resort.

Miss Ella Stoughton, of Vancouver, has been visiting Portland several days as the guest of Rev J H. Acton and family

Edward A. Hawley, formerly of Portland is traveling in Europe and was lately registered at the "Hotel Continental" Paris.

Mr. Robert Pittock returned to school at Lawrenceville, N J, Wednesday, after a vacation spent with his parents in this city

Mr C C Morse and family have returned from a trip to their old home in the eastern states, of several months' duration.

Miss Ada E. Coburn, of the *Evening Telegram* composing room, left for Eugene City Friday morning to attend the state university.

Mrs David Barnes and two children, of East Portland, who have been visiting friends in Baker City, returned home Thursday.

Captain C. P Eakin, of Fort Canby, has been granted three months' leave of absence, which he will take advantage of by going east.

Mr. C. A. Alisky and wife returned from a European trip Monday last, via the Northern Pacific Young Charles remains at Munich.

Mr Newton Booth, formerly United States senator from California, has been visiting Portland during the week, and returned home Friday

Mr Willis A Wilcox and bride (Miss Nettie B. Seely of Sacramento,) arrived Thursday from California, having finished their wedding tour

Colonel L. C Hunt, of the Fourteenth U S. infantry, has returned from a visit to California, and taken command again at Vancouver barracks.

J M Bower, the attorney has gone to eastern Oregon and Washington territory on business for his firm, and will be absent two or three weeks.

Mr. D. I Leathers and Mrs Duncan, of East Portland left Tuesday last for a visit to friends in Ada, Michigan They will remain until November

Mrs Dr S F Josephi left for California on the steamship State of California on Monday last, to remain several months visiting relatives and friends

The Princess Victoria of Teck eldest daughter of the Duchess of Teck, is called the prettiest royal maiden of a marriageable age now to be found in Europe

Miss Maggie Fearnside, a graduate of the Columbia Commercial college of this city, and a native of Tillamook, has been appointed postmaster at Tillamook Oregon

Mr Duncan Taylor, of Liverpool, England, is here on a visit to his brother Mr George M. Taylor, of the firm of Taylor, Young & Co. He will remain here some months.

Mr F J Baird of the editorial staff of the Kansas City *Times*, passed a few days in the city during the week as the guest of Mr C J. Smith, comptroller of the O R & N Co.

Mr J Kahn returned Tuesday last from a six weeks visit to Klamath, bringing home his niece Miss Gertie Kahn, who has been at Klamath several months visiting friends.

Rev F X Blanchet, pastor of Jacksonville, Oregon who went on a visit to Canada and the eastern states some months ago, passed through Portland on his way home last week.

Miss Minnie Miller, teacher of elocution at St. Paul's seminary at Walla Walla, who had been visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. G S. Morgan, in this city, left for home Wednesday last.

First Lieut Henry C LaPoint, of the Second United States cavalry and wife, passed through the city yesterday on their way to Fort Klamath, Lieut LaPoint's station after a leave of absence in the east.

Ed Miller, of Cedar Mills was in the city yesterday, enjoying a visit with his numerous friends He was formerly with Wells, Fargo & Co and about two years ago received severe injuries by being thrown from one of their delivery wagons

An excursion party is being organized to leave Portland for the eastern states on Monday. Among those who expect to join the party from the Sound are Mrs D J Sackman, Mrs J Haley and two children, Miss Josie Livingstone, and Mr James Campbell of Port Blakely

Mrs L Story, Miss Lena, her daughter, of East Portland, and Mrs. Althouse, of Albany, left Tuesday last for Newark, Wayne county, New York, to be absent about two months. Mrs. Monteith, of Albany, step-daughter of Mrs. Story, came down to witness the departure and will remain for a week or two

Captain Frank D Baldwin, of the Fifth infantry, and now at Vancouver, has at his own request been relieved from the duty as acting Judge Advocate Department Columbia, to take effect October 1 when he will join his own company Captain Baldwin has many friends in Oregon and Washington, and his departure will be regretted by all

Frank Keyes the eight year-old son of Walter Keyes of Ellensburg, formerly of Portland, died at the New England Hotel in Seattle on Tuesday last. He came in company with his mother and friends from across the mountains by the Snoqualmie road, and on the trip caught cold, which resulted in his death. Mrs. Keyes and her son were on their way to visit friends in Snohomish county

CATARRH AND HAY FEVER.—A new treatment has been discovered whereby a permanent cure of this hitherto incurable disease is absolutely effected in from one to three applications, no matter whether standing one year or forty years This remedy is only applied once in twelve days, and does not interfere with business. Descriptive pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp by A H DIXON & SON 305 West King street Toronto Canada.

Frauds and Delusions

When Tansill & Co. of Chicago placed their genuine Punch 5 cent Cigar—the best for the money in America—before the people and their fame became as wide as our land the name Punch (with many prefixes and affixes) came into general use in connection with inferior cigars. Plummer & Hyerley, Druggists, corner First and Main streets, are agents for Tansill's Genuine Punch Cigars.

The various conveniences offered to travelers as well as all residents of the city by the H C & B. T Co should meet with hearty appreciation. They check baggage at residences for any destination, and have first-class carriages in readiness at all hours Ladies making calls are furnished with footmen and most experienced drivers.

LADIES OF EAST PORTLAND can have old hats made new—straw, felt and fur hats pressed in all the new fall styles at the Straw Works (late of Portland) on Tenth street, between E and F, East Portland.

J. W. Varney is ready to form dancing clubs and juvenile classes at his Assembly rooms.

THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
 The soldier's last tattoo
No more on life's parade shall meet
 That brave and fallen few
On Fame's eternal camping ground
 Their silent tents are spread
And glory guards with solemn round
 The bivouac of the dead

No rumor of the foe's advance
 Now swells upon the wind
Nor troubled thoughts at midnight haunts
 Of loved ones left behind
No vision of the morrow's strife
 The warrior's dream alarms
No braying horn nor [illegible] fife
 At dawn shall call to arms

Their shivered swords are red with rust
 Their plumed [illegible] bowed
Their haughty banner trailed in dust
 Is now their martial shroud
And plenteous [illegible] washed
 The red stains [illegible] brow
And the proud [illegible] gashed
 Are free from [illegible]

The neighing troop, the flashing blade
 The bugle's stirring blast
The charge, the dreadful cannonade
 The din and shout [illegible]
Nor war's wild note [illegible]
 Shall thrill [illegible]
Those breasts [illegible]
 The rapture [illegible]

Like the [illegible] hurricane
 That sweeps [illegible] plateau
Flushed with [illegible] gain
 Came down [illegible]
Who heard [illegible] fray
 Break [illegible]
Knew well [illegible]
 Was Victory [illegible]

Full many a mother's breath has swept
 O'er [illegible]
And long the [illegible] wept
 Above its [illegible]
The raven's [illegible] a
 Or shepherd's [illegible]
Alone [illegible] height
 That [illegible]

Sons of the dark and bloody ground
 [illegible]
Where [illegible]
 [illegible]
Your [illegible]
 Shall be [illegible]
She claims [illegible]
 The ashes [illegible]

Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest
 Far from the gory field
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
 On many a bloody shield
The sunshine of their native sky
 Smiles sadly on them here
And kindred eyes and hearts watch by
 The heroes' sepulcher

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead
 Dear as the blood ye gave
No impious footstep here shall tread
 The herbage of your grave
Nor shall your glory be forgot
 While Fame her record keeps
Or Honor points the hallowed spot
 Where Valor proudly sleeps

Yon marble minstrel's voiceful stone
 In deathless song shall tell
When many a vanished year hath flown
 The story how ye fell
Nor wreck nor change nor Winter's blight
 Nor time's remorseless doom
Can dim one ray of holy light
 That gilds your glorious tomb
 —Theodore O'Hara

MY WIFE'S PRAYER-BOOK.

From the Advance Sheets of a Volume of Short Stories to be Published this Winter by Major Stewart Harrison

I had been settled in Rochester some ten years as a merchant when, as I sat one morning quietly reading the paper in my office, the following advertisement met my eye:

One thousand dollars reward will be paid to any person who can give [illegible] information as to how the late James Smithson met his death on board the William Curtis on the night of the [illegible] of August, 1854. Address Jacob Sharrer, [illegible] Fulton street, New York.

You will wonder why this made me turn pale and sick, but it did, and for this reason: I knew the late James Smithson. I was his fellow passenger [illegible] in the William Curtis, and I was one of the persons who last saw him alive. We were coming from England, I to make my fortune, and he to return to his native land. [illegible] I felt for him an instinctive repugnance, and I took little pains to [illegible]. He was a big, burly, bullying fellow who had made a fortune and was now [illegible] and boasting of it as such people will. He [illegible] me as cordially as I [illegible] him, and being the only cabin passengers we [illegible] rubbed against [illegible] most unfriendly.

I remember [illegible] sitting in the saloon [illegible] a sudden [illegible] the [illegible] ing fluid out of my [illegible] you [illegible] your [illegible] me [illegible]

That [illegible] silent for [illegible] after [illegible] and then merely said [illegible] tention to [illegible] rence was purely accidental.

"Hang accident! [illegible] happen very conveniently [illegible] you shall pay for this [illegible] out of this accursed tub. If you are a man —which I doubt— you shall give me satisfaction for this. I promise you [illegible] whether you can handle a pistol as well as you can throw [illegible] you [illegible] Bantam."

"If you [illegible]

"Throw [illegible] Bantam."

I was [illegible] and [illegible] the face [illegible] rose drew out his [illegible] I stooped and [illegible] compass in the [illegible] revolver [illegible] having by the [illegible] taken from him.

I explained the circumstances to the captain at once, and that [illegible] give our word no [illegible] any way [illegible] would put [illegible] both under lock and key.

After some [illegible] demur we agreed to this.

I went to my stateroom and turned in and determined that I would not again speak to the brute. In the morning I met the captain at breakfast and he cautioned me in a friendly way against Smithson.

"Mind what you're about [illegible] you overboard [illegible] than [illegible] too near the rail [illegible] of rope over [illegible] if you do find yourself [illegible] quarter [illegible] warn you. Clear away, steward."

"Mr Smithson hasn't sat down yet, sir."

"Never mind [illegible] pulling [illegible] perhaps [illegible] away."

I went on [illegible] down again at dinner time. [illegible] the chief officer [illegible] and myself when we missed [illegible]

"Call Mr Smithson [illegible]

The steward [illegible]

"He's not there [illegible]

"Not there? When [illegible] Has anybody seen him this morning?"

Inquiry was made and no one knew anything about him. The man had [illegible] go forward at about [illegible] but [illegible] no one had set eyes on him [illegible]

"Where the devil can he be?" [illegible] captain. "He must be in the ship unless you took my hint the wrong way and put him out of the way, youngster."

"I can assure you I never left my room until breakfast time this morning, captain."

In a further search we failed to find any trace of the missing man except one. A large brass belaying pin was discovered jammed between the iron that supported the starboard fore chains and the vessel's side. It must have been thrown overboard and by one of those mysterious chances that sometimes occur, lodged itself there. It could not have been put there for the man who saw it could not reach it without the assistance of two others. It was brought on deck taken to the cabin and examined. Nothing was found on it, it was as clean as if it had never left the rack. Where did it come from? It was found to be one of the spare pins round the fore most rail. The two things looked like foul play. I could not deny it. The steward remembered that Mr Smithson drank a good deal after I left the cabin that night before, and the man at the wheel thought he seemed a little unsteady, but he lost sight of him as he went forward.

The entries were made in the log and life went on in its old course except that I was regarded with a suspicion and mistrust that made me envy the victim or suicide who calmly slept in the sea beneath me.

The voyage ended, the whole story was laid before the authorities at New York, and after a merely formal examination I was told that there was no evidence against me, and I left the place, vowing willingly never to set foot in it again.

It is no wonder then that knowing all this I should be startled to see this advertisement. It had for me the horrible fascination of the snake. I knew that out of it would spring misery and trouble unending, and yet I could not take my eyes off it. The ten years interval shrank up into a dream time, and the feeling was [illegible] I had but that moment heard the [illegible] "He's not there [illegible] It [illegible] [illegible] I can do nothing.

I had not long to wait the fulfillment of my prophetic feeling. About a fortnight after I had read it [illegible] I was visited by an extremely polite person who said: "I have called to collect this on the account of Messrs Wilson Bros. Will you give me a receipt?"

I sat at the desk, wrote out the receipt and signed it. He looked over my shoulder all the time. When I turned [illegible] him [illegible] and put the [illegible] at the [illegible] the shoulder [illegible]

"You know what I [illegible] go [illegible] It's rather [illegible] in New York."

I was stunned. I made no answer.

"How will you go? [illegible] Most gentlemen do, but just as you [illegible]," and he pulled out of his pocket a pair of handcuffs, and opened his coat and displayed the butt of his revolver. "It's much pleasanter traveling without them."

"Yes, yes, I'll go quietly enough, only I want an hour or two to arrange my affairs here."

"Oh certainly, only you must pay the excess fare—Uncle Sam doesn't allow expresses on these occasions. I see I can trust you, and mind I leave my reputation with you. [illegible] shall call for you for the [illegible] express. You can settle your affairs and look over your papers, and I'll go and see your town. Don't forget, [illegible] o'clock," and he left.

The blow had fallen. I was hit. All the little wealth I had collected was to go to defend my life. I called on my solicitor and told him all about it.

"Awkward for you, very, for you were a rising man, a very rising man."

"I am innocent."

"Oh, of course, my dear fellow. But I am thinking now we'd best administer the estate for you. If it gets wind, you'll have more difficulty in getting your money. What's the amount out—twenty thousand dollars?"

"About that, say twenty-two."

"Well, you'd better sell. I'll find you a buyer for the whole concern for say ten thousand dollars hard cash. You can leave it with me. Come back here at four and I'll have the papers ready."

"I'm throwing [illegible] rather [illegible] for twenty-two thousand surplus."

"Well, as you like. Name your lowest and I'll see what can be done, only remember you've but four hours to do it in and don't put it too high. To-morrow morning your surplus will be [illegible] as far as your chances of getting it is concerned very small indeed."

"Well, get twelve if you can, if not ten, and let me see you in New York."

"Right you are. I was going [illegible] my vacation to that very place and now I will combine business and pleasure. Cheer up [illegible] mind."

I wandered back to the office, told the chief clerk that [illegible] I have sold the business and would introduce the new [illegible] with my head [illegible] down.

At four I went back to the lawyer's office, signed all the necessary papers and at five promptly met the officer of the law at my own place of business.

During the journey to New York the detective became quite friendly and told me how the matter came to be revived. It appeared that unknown to his own [illegible] relatives, Mr Smithson had insured his life for a very large amount in favor of his brother before going to Europe, the policy he had put in a box of papers left with his bankers. The papers at his death had been looked over by the solicitor's clerk, and no one knowing anything of the policy it had escaped his careless observation by being hidden between the parchments of a lease. Some few months before my arrest it became necessary to refer to the papers, the policy was found and a claim made by the brother on the office. The reply was that the [illegible] Smithson [illegible] the [illegible] his own [illegible] might have thrown himself overboard, and in that case the policy would be [illegible]

"The row with you," said the officer, "as described in the papers at the time, was remembered, and the advertisement inserted. You see it was not of much consequence to anyone whether he was murdered or jumped overboard, all at [illegible] came a question of [illegible] 0,000 on a disputed [illegible] The brother [illegible] quite willing to spend [illegible] in securing witnesses of his murder, and you can get a good deal of evidence for $[illegible] 000, so you will have rather a hard time of it. It's worth, you see, about $25,000 to him to see you hanged, and he'll do it if he can."

I was horror-struck. The man talked not of any question of innocence or guilt but of questions of bought evidence and money. [illegible] an awful position to be in that some [illegible] dollars [illegible]

I will not describe the preliminary examination and commitment. I was two months awaiting my trial, and all the evidence I could get in my favor amounted to nothing. On the other side there was the evidence of the quarrel, and last there was the evidence of two of the crew, who on oath had testified that they saw myself and the murdered man on the forecastle together, that I struck him with a belaying pin and then threw him overboard.

What could I oppose against such witnesses? The steward and the captain were both dead, and these two shameless hounds had come to tell this story under the influence of a large reward. It was clear I was to be the victim of an infernal speculation [illegible] money.

The day of the trial came at last. I was taken into the court room between two turnkeys. The counsel for the prosecution in stating his case dwelt long on the animosity shown in the quarrel at dinner and concluded by calling his witnesses.

The captain and the chief mate told the story of the quarrel, the man at the wheel [illegible] of the last time he had seen the deceased, and then came the two witnesses.

"I have to request, your honor," said my counsel, "that one of these witnesses be ordered out of court during the evidence of the other."

The first one was put in the box and duly examined. I remembered his face and that was all.

He stated that he was on the lookout that night, and that, just after eight bells, he heard two men come on to the forecastle. They were disputing, and he knew by their voices they were the deceased and the prisoner. The prisoner suddenly drew out of his pocket a belaying pin, and struck the deceased over the head with it, and as he was falling, pushed him, so that he fell overboard. The witness made no alarm; it took him so by surprise, and the other witness, Patrick Murphy, then came up and told him to hold his tow, and they should get a pull on the young fellow yet by keeping quiet. He wanted to tell the captain, but Murphy said if he did he'd lose his time and perhaps get locked up as a witness and get nothing for his trouble.

My counsel then asked him how he knew I was the person.

"Because of the voice, and because at the time the moon was shining full on my face, so that [illegible] could not make any mistake."

The [illegible] witness was then called, a [illegible] red head, [illegible] sallow faced wretch with very small pinkish eyes [illegible] white eyelashes. [illegible] a large scar [illegible] straight [illegible] violent blow with a sharp instrument had cut it in two horizontally just above the tip.

His evidence was substantially the same as that of the former witness.

"Why have you said nothing about this before?"

"Such [illegible] thing to me."

"And [illegible] of injustice [illegible] ed you to give the information?"

"No. What do I care for justice? If I'd [illegible] my mouth I would a been looked after [illegible] the rest of the voyage, and instead of having our hard [illegible] we'd [illegible] ing about the [illegible] court for a dollar a day or so. If Justice wants me she must pay me."

"What induced you to come forward now?"

"I saw the advertisement and says I, Now that's something like. [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible] should have double the amount."

An irrepressible cry of "shame!" here rose from the body of the court room.

"Silence! Silence!" said the ushers.

"One more question, your honor, and I have done with one of the vilest beings it has ever been my lot to question. Are you remembering that you are on your oath, prepared to state the prisoner was the man who struck the blow? How do you know it?"

"I saw him, I tell you, in the bright moonlight. It was full moon, as light as day."

"You can go down."

"The officers in charge of the case will see that the witnesses do not leave the court until it is concluded," said the judge.

The counsel for the prosecution restated their case and it seemed very strong indeed. As he sat down I felt almost guilty. I was almost convinced that in some horrible moment of frenzy I had done this deed without knowing it.

My counsel did what he could, but I could see long before the judge rose to charge the jury that I was a doomed man.

Temperately and dispassionately the judge summed up the case and retired, the jury withdrawing immediately afterwards.

I sat there looking at the scene in a sort of stupefaction when suddenly I felt that I was an object of extreme interest to a very beautiful young girl in the gallery. She was looking at me and yet not at me, but rather looking through me to something beyond. My eyes met hers, which were full of tears, and broke the spell; she looked another way. Presently [illegible] I looked, I saw her start, turn pale and fall back in her seat. It was only a moment. She suddenly tore —literally tore off her gloves—and taking her pencil and tablets and what looked like a prayer book from her pocket, leaned upon the rail in front and seemed to be making some calculations, putting down figure after figure. I watched her in silence for a quarter of an hour and then saw her, as she put away the pencil and book, look down at me. A smile of triumph lighted her face as she breathed out to me with her lips the word "Hope."

She struggled through the crowd [illegible] gallery out into the court and speaking to an usher was brought to the counsel's seat. She spoke to my counsel and showed him her tablets and book.

He seemed thunderstruck, and said loud enough for me to hear him as I leaned over the dock rail, "My God! How could I have forgotten it. My dear girl, sit still."

A messenger was at once sent for the judge, who presently came into court.

"Your honor," said my counsel, "I have taken this most unusual course because I have this moment only received from the witness whom I shall put in the box a communication which is of the greatest moment to my unhappy client, the prisoner at the bar, and I have to beg that your honor will be pleased to summon the jury from their room to hear the statement of this witness."

"A most unusual request," said the judge. "We will consult with the judges in the other courts and let you know," and he left the room.

What could that girl, who sat so silent and so pale, have to do with me? I traced back [illegible] every face I had seen, but hers was not there. I had never seen her before.

What a weary time it was. Messengers hurried to and fro; the officer who had arrested me, and had since proved my friend, was everywhere. First he came in with a thick quarto volume, over which my counsel and his junior and the girl looked, and pointing out a certain page seemed quite satisfied and happy; then he pushed up near the witness box an individual who looked like a well to-do tradesman. Then the ushers cried "Pray silence in the court," as the judge re-entered.

"I have consulted with the other judges who think that under the circumstances you may recall the jury."

The jury came in looking in their surprise like men wakened out of a deep sleep.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, "the counsel for the defense wishes you to hear a witness who has suddenly presented himself."

"Herself, your honor."

"Herself, who has in his opinion most important evidence to offer in this matter. You will carefully guard [illegible]

[illegible]

"Call Patrick Murphy," [illegible] counsel. "Murphy, [illegible] Now you remember you swore you saw the prisoner inflict the wound on the deceased."

"I did. I saw him as clearly as I see you now. It was a bright full moon, as light as day. I saw his face plainly."

"That will do. Call Phelim O'Curra." He came. "You said just now you saw the prisoner inflict the blow on the deceased."

"I did, sir. I saw him as well as I see him now."

"What kind of a night was it?"

"Full bright moonlight, as light almost as it is now."

"You can go. Call Lenora Warrington." The girl in the counsel's seat rose and went into the box.

"Your name is Lenora Warrington?"

"Yes."

"What are you?"

"Teacher at the Brooklyn female college."

"Do you know the prisoner?"

"No."

"Nor the deceased?"

"No."

"Now will you state to the jury what you know about this matter?"

"The evidence against the prisoner turned upon his identity, which was established by his having been seen. It occurred to me that it would be worth while to try if it were possible that he could be seen. The table in my prayer book shows that the Paschal full moon by which Easter is determined, fell, in 1854, on the 12th of April. The period between full moon and full moon is twenty nine days, twelve hours and forty-four minutes. If, then, the full moon fell on April 12th, it would fall respectively on the 11th of May, the 10th of June, the 9th of July and the 8th of August. On the 23d of August it would be new moon. It would therefore be impossible to see him as they describe, for there was at that time *no moon visible.*"

There was dead silence while she spoke and for about a second afterwards, and then the court house rang with shouts—people got up and shook hands with one another, my counsel pressed up to me and shook my hand and slapped me on the back, and for five minutes it seemed a perfect babel, men and women crying and shouting.

"Silence in the court," chorused the monotonous voices of the ushers.

"And beside the book and the calculations which I hold in my hand we have other evidence [illegible] of the truth of the statement which [illegible] of course unable to deal with.

"I have, your honor," said my counsel, "the *Nautical Almanac* for the year 1854, and you will see at once that there was no moon that night, the 23d of August."

"Has the counsel for the prosecution any question to ask this witness?"

"Yes, your honor. Now mind, with [illegible] you [illegible] Do you know the prisoner?"

"No."

"Never [illegible] him [illegible]?"

"Never till I saw him in the dock to-day. I heard of the trial and [illegible] I knew the name [illegible] it was the name of my late father's old [illegible] friend, and I thought it possible that [illegible] might be his son or [illegible]

"And [illegible] now [illegible] fine looking fellow for a [illegible]

"Confine yourself, sir," said the judge, "[illegible] bearing on the case. With[illegible] draw [illegible] question."

"I will [illegible] it, your honor. Do you [illegible]

[illegible]

"You [illegible] Miss Warrington, [illegible] and carry with you the thanks of the court and the jury for your assistance."

She left the court with but one glance of sympathy for me. I knew [illegible] I was safe. She had no sooner left the box than the well-to-do tradesman occupied it.

"I want to give evidence in this case."

"Swear him, usher," said the judge impatiently.

"Now," said my counsel, "state what you know, my good man."

"I am a jeweler and watchmaker. I [illegible] have the seal to Phelim O'Curra's watch chain, a seal I made for Mr Smithson [illegible] for he went to Europe."

"Will you swear to it?"

"Yes, if I may handle it for a second."

O'Curra was brought in, and the moment the jeweler touched the seal the former slunk down as if struck.

"What are you doing?" he asked in a voice husky with passion and fear.

"That is the seal, your honor, and this is the watch," said the jeweler, as he pulled a gold repeater out of O'Curra's pocket.

I was acquitted without the jury leaving their seats, and in a few days I had the satisfaction of hearing that the other man had confessed that the two together had committed the murder for Smithson's watch and money. The man's wearing the very watch and seal in court was one of those instances so abundant in the annals of criminal life of men forgetting nothing but the very thing necessary to ensure their safety.

I [illegible] for days and days with [illegible] carefully and faithfully [illegible] my other friend, and when I awoke [illegible] I thought I was nearer than ever [illegible] line of angels, for I saw one seated at my bedside. How the officer [illegible] her I don't know, but there he was, and [illegible] grew better she nursed me like a [illegible] and being both alone in the world, what wonder that we drifted nearer and nearer to each other until at last there could be no nearer nor dearer?

PAINTED WITH A HAIR

The Marvelous Art Work that an English Microscopist was Able to Do

A microscopic fancier of this city who does not make his hobby [illegible] and would not for the world allow [illegible] to be interviewed upon his [illegible] newspaper, entertained [illegible] at his house a company of persons. He walked to a table standing in the center of the room upon which was his [illegible] microscope.

"I have several little things [illegible] that are not known to any extent by microscopists. Here is a slip of glass for instance," [illegible] continued, as he picked up a narrow glass slide, "which contains the representation of a beautiful bouquet of flowers. The representation when looked at with the naked eye can scarcely be seen at all. It simply looks like a small shot. The bouquet when you look at it through the instrument contains, as you can discover, eighty two distinct flowers of various shades and colors, and [illegible] as perfect as it would be possible for an artist to represent it on canvas. The entire bouquet, including all the flowers, leaves, etc, was made from the scales and fur of Brazil an butterflies. The dust from the wings of the butterflies was picked up and placed in position by Henry Dalton of London, who is now dead. Dalton, with the aid of a fine camel's hair, picked up one particle of the dust at a time on the end of a hair and adjusted it to the slide in such a manner that when his task was finished the bouquet assumed its present beautiful and perfect form.

Although Dalton was dissipated he excelled most of his imitators in his peculiar line of art. Among the microscopists his works are prized as highly as the works of the great masters in painting are valued by artists who work on canvas. A painter who can paint a complete scene on a surface as small as a sleeve button is considered skillful, yet Dalton used a single hair for a brush and dealt with particles of matter scarcely visible to the naked eye, which he placed in their respective positions with the [illegible] This is what I call one of wonderful achievement of the century.

He was a fast worker. By laboring almost incessantly he could finish it, I think, in the course of a week or ten days. The Dalton slides are very valuable in America. There are not more than fifty Dalton slides in this country, and they can [illegible] be purchased for love or money. In fact [illegible] therefore they are as highly prized by microscopists throughout the world as a rare painting by a celebrated master is prized. I have also one or two other slides executed [illegible] artists not so noted as Dalton. [illegible] containing thirty two verses has been photographed by the aid of [illegible] on a slide within a space of one [illegible] of an inch square, and is perfectly legible when read through a powerful instrument."

The company looked through the instrument and saw, among other objects, the tongue of a fly, the toe nail of a gnat, the digestive apparatus of a flea, the eyebrow of an insect too small to be detected with the naked eye, the circulation of the blood in a mosquito's jugular vein, an abscess on the back of a flea's neck, a fracture in an ant's collar bone and a thousand other extraordinary sights.—[New York Sun.

Oh, Here is Tribulation!

[Brooklyn Union (Mugwump)]

What a miserable business this is of making 500 or 600 new postmasters a week and keeping an assistant postmaster-general busy with the petty work of decapitating one set of partisans and rewarding another set. The people care nothing about who are the postmasters at small towns, and the democratic administration ought to be ashamed to take so unworthy a method of celebrating the victory of its party and to give such encouragement to its village bosses.

GRANDISON'S QUANDARY.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON

Author of the "Rudder Grange" Stories, "The Lady or the Tiger," "[illegible]," Etc.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian

Grandison Pratt was a colored man of about 30 who, with his wife and two or three children, lived in a neat log cabin in one of the southern states. He was a man of very independent turn of mind, and he much desired to own the house in which he lived and the small garden patch around it. This valuable piece of property belonged to Mr Morris, and as it was an outlying corner of his large farm he had no objection [illegible] [illegible] that Grandison [illegible] could pay for it [illegible] dollars. The man was a [illegible] but he often [illegible] agreed [illegible] debts. His doubt [illegible] paying [illegible] [illegible] for his place [illegible] Mr Morris consequently [illegible] doubts about his ability to purchase it.

"But," said Grandison, [illegible] objection had been [illegible] before him, "I [illegible] how much I kin make an how much I's got to spend an' how I kin save ter buy the house, an if I agree to pay you so much money on such a day an so much on such an' such a day, I se gwine ter do it. You kin jes' put that down sah fur sartin shuah."

"Well, Grandison," said Mr Morris, [illegible] first installment [illegible] you can get [illegible] [illegible] but I want to hear no more about the par[illegible]

"All right, Mahs Morris," [illegible] "I'll gibs you my word ter pay de money on de fus' day ob October. I se gwine to do it. Dat's sartin shuah."

Months passed on, and although Grandison worked as steadily as usual, he found toward the end of September that in the ordinary course of things he would never be able to make up the sum necessary for the first payment. Other methods out of the ordinary course came into his mind, but he had doubts about availing himself of them. He was extremely anxious to make up the amount due, for he knew very well that if he did not pay it on the day appointed he might bid farewell to his hope of becoming a freeholder. In his perplexity he resolved to consult Brother 'Bijah, the minister of the little church in the pine woods to which Grandison belonged.

"Now look a heah, Brudder 'Bijah," said he, "wot's I gwine to do 'bout dis biz'ness? I done promised ter pay dis money on de fus' day ob de comin month an dar's six dollar of it dat I ain't got yit."

"An ain't dar any way ter get it?" asked 'Bijah.

"Yas, dar's one way," said Grandison. "I's been turnin dis ober an' ober in my mind an dar's only one way. I mought [illegible] apples. Apples is mighty [illegible] dis fall, an I kin git $2 a barl for [illegible] in de town. Now if I was ter sell three barl of apples I'd hab dat $6 sartin shuh. Don you see dat, Brudder 'Bijah?"

"[illegible] all clear [illegible]" said the minister. "But whar you gwine ter get three barl o' apples? You don' mean ter tell me dat you's got enuf apples on dem [illegible] in your little gyarden fur to shake down three barl o' apples?"

"Now look heah, Brudder 'Bijah," said Grandison, [illegible] wid right [illegible] too much [illegible] the man who got ter work [illegible] [illegible] plants [illegible] [illegible] body gits [illegible] [illegible] apple trees [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] gwine ter [illegible]

"[illegible] said Grandison. [illegible] apples [illegible] house [illegible] [illegible] work [illegible] apple [illegible] night [illegible] [illegible] gittin dat dar money."

"I see the orchard what you's thinkin of," said 'Bijah. "[illegible] gwine [illegible] Mahs'r Morris [illegible]

"You don't [illegible] gwine [illegible] to [illegible] or barl on [illegible] [illegible] rich [illegible] Mahs'r Morris [illegible] [illegible] in dis county. Dey [illegible] ain't wuth much $2 a barl."

"Brudder Grandison," said 'Bijah, "[illegible] your mind runnin on takin' Mahs'r Morris' apples inter town an' sellin' em?"

"Well, he gits de money, don't he?" [illegible] "an' [illegible] de other [illegible] if I don't sell his apples taint no use [illegible] wouldn't [illegible] wouldn't be wuth $2 a barl."

"Dere ain't no tifyin' [illegible] in my mind," said 'Bijah. "Dey ain't [illegible] tifyin."

"Oh, [illegible]," said Grandison, "hit wouldn't be no tifyin' if I had [illegible] six dollars. But I ain't got [illegible] Now [illegible] to de truf [illegible]

"Truf is mighty [illegible] an' oughtn't to be hendered from pr[illegible]

"Dat's so, dat's [illegible]" exclaimed Grandison. "You can't go agin de Scripters. Truf's mighty an' it tain't fur poor common critters like us to try to upsot her. Wot we've got ter do is to stick to her't rough thick an' thin."

"Ob course dat's wot we oughter do," said 'Bijah, "but I can' see my way clar to you sellin' dem apples."

"But dar ain't nuffin else ter be'," exclaimed Grandison, "an' ef I don' do dat [illegible] goes de truf clar out [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] tightened out [illegible] [illegible] on.

"It pears ter me, Brudder 'Bijah, dat you don' look at dem apples in de right light. If I was gwine ter [illegible] [illegible] freely for de children, or [illegible] to buy two pairs o' shoes for me an' Judy ter go to church in, dat would be a sin, [illegible] shuh; but you done furgit dat I's gwine ter take de money straight off ter Mahs'r Morris. If apples is riz an' I gits $[illegible] [illegible] a barl, [illegible] course I keeps de extra quarter [illegible] pay anyhow fur de trouble ob pickin' an' haulin' em. But I'll gibs cash down ter Mahs'r Morris. Don' you call dat puffectly fair an' squar, Brudder 'Bijah?"

'Bijah shook his head. "Dis is a mighty dubersome question, Brudder Grandison, a mighty dubersome question."

Grandison stood with a disappointed expression on his countenance. He greatly desired to gain from his minister sanction for the financial operation he had proposed, but this the solemn 'Bijah did not appear prepared to give. As the two men stood together by the roadside they saw, riding towards them, Mr Morris himself.

"Now den," exclaimed Grandison, "heah comes Mahs'r Morris, an' I's gwine ter put dis question to hisse'f. He oughter know how ter cide 'bout it if anybody does."

"You ain't gwine ter tell him 'bout dem apples, is yer?" asked 'Bijah, quickly.

"No, sah," replied the other. "I's gwine to put the case on a dif'rent show pint. But 'twill be the same thing as de udder."

Mr Morris was a genial natured man, who took a good deal of interest in his negro neighbors and was fond of listening to their peculiar humor. Therefore when he saw that Grandison wished to speak to him he readily pulled up his horse.

"Mahs'r Morris," said Grandison, removing his hat, "Brudder 'Bijah an' me has been argyin on the subjick ob truf. An' jes' as you was comin' up I was gwine ter tell him a parable 'bout stickin' ter truf. An' if you got time, Mahs'r Morris, I'd be powful glad ter tell you dat parable an' let you decide 'tween us."

"Very well," said Mr Morris, settling himself easily in his saddle, "go on with your parable."

I

"[illegible] par[illegible]" said Grandison, [illegible] [illegible] possum [illegible] [illegible] forgitin [illegible]

"Very wrong in the [illegible]," said Mr Morris. [illegible] plant [illegible]

"Well, [illegible]," said Grandison, [illegible] [illegible] He look at dis possum, [illegible] he turn his head on one side, an' den he turn his head on de udder side, [illegible] he look at de possum all de time. Den de b'ar he gits done lookin an he says:

"Look a heah, possum, is you dead or is you livin? If you's dead I won't eat you, fur I never eats dead critters, but if you's livin I'll eat you fur my breakfus' [illegible] [illegible] Now [illegible] possum [illegible] is you livin or is you dead?'

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] now [illegible] waitin fer [illegible] up yer min' wh[illegible] dead or not. If you don't cide pretty quick I'll [illegible] [illegible] stop fur yo' answer [illegible] back in de eben'n.' Now dis gib de possum [illegible] an' twisted [illegible] to his min' dat [illegible] cide de question straight off. If he tole de truf, and said he was alive he'd be eat up shuh, but if he said he was dead de b'ar *mought* believe him. It wasn't very likely dat he would, but dar was dat one leetle chance, an' he done took it. 'I's dead,' says he. 'You's been a long time makin' up you min' 'bout it,' says de b'ar. 'How long you been dead?' 'Sence day fore yestiddy,' says de possum. 'All right,' says de b'ar, 'when dey've only been dead two or free days an' kin talk I eats 'em all de same.' An' he eat him up."

"And now, Grandison," said Mr Morris, "what is the moral of that parable?"

"De moral is dis," said Grandison, "stick ter de truf. If de possum had tole de truf an' said he was alive, de b'ar couldn't eat him no more than he did eat him, an' I axes you, Mahs'r Morris, if dat parable don' show dat it's always de right thing ter stick ter de truf, no matter what happens?"

"Well, I don't think your moral is very fair," said Mr Morris, "for it would have been [illegible] one way [illegible] after all, I suppose it would have been better for the little beast to tell the truth and die with a clear conscience."

[illegible]

It was about [illegible] that Grandison was slowly leaving the town with a horse and wagon which he had borrowed from a neighbor. In the wagon were three barrels of [illegible] apples. Suddenly, at a turn in the road, he was greatly surprised to see Mr Morris riding homeward.

"What have you in those barrels, Grandison?" [illegible]

"Dey['s] apples, [illegible] [illegible] Mahs'r [illegible]

Mr Morris rode up to the wagon and raised a piece of [illegible] canvas that was thrown over the tops of the barrels. There was no need of asking any questions. No one had [illegible] for miles around [illegible]

"How much do you lack, Grandison, in [illegible] of making up the money you owe me?"

"Six dollars, sah," said Grandison.

"Six dollars, three barrels—very good," said Mr Morrison. "I see you are determined to stick to the truth, Grandison, and keep your engagement. But I will tell you [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] I expect to [illegible] through your wages [illegible] the money."

It was not long after this that Grandison was plowing in one of Mr Morris' fields when Brother 'Bijah came along and [illegible] the fence.

"Grandison," said he, "[illegible] [illegible] preaching [illegible] to [illegible] your [illegible] parable [illegible]

"Wot's dat?" said Grandison, [illegible] stopping his horse [illegible] the same.

"Why, [illegible]," said 'Bijah. "Dar was an ole mule an' he b'longed to a culled man named Harris who used to carry de mail from the coht house ter Gary's cross roads. De ole mule was a powful triflin' critter, an' he got lazier and lazier an' fore long he got so triflin' slow dat it tuk him more'n one day ter go from the coht house ter de cross road, an' he allus come in late after mail day when the people was done gone home. So de culud man Harris he says: 'You's too ole fur ter carry de mail, you triflin' mule, an' I hain't got no use fur you.'

"So he put him in a gully field whar dar was nuffin but bar groun an' hog weed. Now dar was nuffin in dis worl' dat triflin' mule hated so much as hog weed, an' he says to hese'f, 'I's bound ter go somewhar better 'n dis fur a livin'. I reckin I'll go skeer dat ole Harris an' make him gib me a feed o' meal.' So he jumped ober de fence, fur he was spry 'nuf when he had a min' ter, an' he steals an ole bar skin dat he'd seen hangin' up in de stoh po'ch an' he pretty nigh kivered himse'f all up wid it. Den he go down to de pos'offis, whar de mail had jes' come in. When dis trif'lin' ole mule seed de culled man Harris sittin' on de bottom step ob de po'ch, he begin to [illegible] up his heels an' make all de noise he could wid his mouf. 'Wot's dat?' cried de culled man Harris. 'I's a big grizzly b'ar,' said de mule, 'scaped from de [illegible] when 'twas fordin Scott's Crick.' 'When did you git out?' said de culled man. 'Hurr[illegible] from de cage at half past [illegible] o'clock dis [illegible] 'Is you really a grizzly b'ar?' 'Dat's de truf, [illegible] triflin' mule, 'and I's powful hungry, an' if you don't go git me a feed of meal I'll swaller you down whole.' And he begun to roar as like a grizzly b'ar as he knew how. 'Dat all de truf you [illegible]?' de culled man Harris ask. 'Dat's all true as I's hiar,' says de triflin' mule. 'All right, den,' says de culled man, Harris, 'if you can come from the ford on Scott's crick in a hour an' a half you kin carry de mail. [illegible] my udder mule, an' [illegible] big cart whip and [illegible] it.' So [illegible] off dat bar skin, an' [illegible] So you see, Brudder [illegible]" [illegible] 'Bijah, "dar's a diff'rence [illegible] truf [illegible] you's got ter be mighty [illegible] wot kind you [illegible]."

"[illegible]" said Grandison to his drowsy [illegible] started him on another furrow.

[Copyright] All rights reserved.

BANKS.

D P THOMPSON, President. | F DEKUM, Vice Pres't. | R. L. DURHAM, Cashier.

The Portland Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OR.
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
Transacts a general Banking Business, Receives accounts subject to check, and sells Exchange on New York, San Francisco and all principal points in [illegible]
Directors:
[illegible] | J. W. [illegible] | M. S. Burrell
[illegible] | F. [illegible] | W. V. Spencer
F. K. Kearney | R. M. Wade | W. K. Smith
P. Hirsch | Geo H. Durham |
Union Block, cor. Second and Stark Sts.

THE
PORTLAND NATIONAL BANK.
TRANSACTS GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
ACCOUNTS kept subject to check.
SELLS EXCHANGE on San Francisco and New York.
MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

NO RISK.
PORTLAND MORTGAGES,
7 and 8 per cent GUARANTEED,
NEGOTIATED FOR LENDERS.
CORRESPONDENCE
Is solicited, and every information and facility for examination will be furnished by applying to
WILLIAM REID, President
—HAS—
LOANED ON MORTGAGES
$7,597,721 In 11 Years.

OREGON AND WASHINGTON Mortgage Savings Bank
51 First street, Portland, Or.
Rates of Interest on Deposits,
Three months 4 per cent.
Six months 5 "
Nine months 5½ "
One Year 6 "

First National Bank
OF PORTLAND.
President ..HENRY FAILING
Vice President E. W. CORBETT
Cashier G. E. WITHINGTON
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern states.
SIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco
SIGHT and SIXTY DAY BILLS drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hongkong.
COLLECTIONS made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

Willamette Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND OR.
TRANSACTS GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
ACCOUNTS kept, subject to check.
SELLS EXCHANGE on San Francisco and New York.
MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.
PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.
Directors:
President, James Steel. Vice President, W. C. Johnson. Cashier, J. A. Marquam. J. Loewenberg, J. M. Hook, H. L. Hoyt, F. W. [illegible], J. K. Gill, L. Fleischner.

Ladd & Tilton, Bankers,
Transact a General Banking Business.
INTEREST allowed on Time Deposits.
COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia.
EXCHANGE sold on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Hongkong.

Metropolitan Savings Bank
N. E. Cor. First and Stark sts, Portland, Or.
Transacts a General Banking Business, allows interest on deposits as follows:
On 3 months certificates 4 per cent.
On 6 months certificates 5 per cent.
On 12 months certificates 6 per cent.
Directors:
W. W. Thayer | H. W. Scott, | Ira F. Powers,
R. F. Shattuck | H. W. Monastes, | C. H. Dodd,
[illegible] | J. E. Smith | R. Williams,
Van B. DeLashmutt

London and San Francisco Bank.
LIMITED.
Capital and Reserve $2,500,000
Head Office, 22 Old Broad st. London.
This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business, makes loans, discounts bills, and issues commercial and travellers' credits, available in any city in the world.
Portland Branch, 48 First St.
W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

Bank of British Columbia.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
Paid up Capital and Reserve .. $2,000,000
Head Office 28 Cornhill, London.
Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Victoria.
This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business. Loans made, Bills Discounted and Commercial Credits granted. Deposits received on current account, subject to check, also on special certificate.
FRED K TOWNSEND, Manager.

INSURANCE.

Union Insurance Company
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
FIRE AND MARINE.
Capital - - - $750,000.
BRANCH OFFICE FOR OREGON,
North side Stark bet. Front & First, Portland,
JAMES S. REED, Agent.

PHENIX INSURANCE CO.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
QUEEN INSURANCE CO.,
OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
NEW YORK LIFE INS. CO.,
Cash Assets $55,000,000.
AMERICAN SURETY CO.
American Steam Boiler Insurance Company,
Lloyd Plate Glass Insurance Company.
F. V. ANDREWS & CO., Agents, 25 Pine st.

THE OREGON
[illegible]
OF PORTLAND, OR.
Cash Capital $[illegible]
Cash Assets [illegible]
AGENCY
London Assurance Corporation of London, Eng.
Established A. D. 1720.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE—51 STARK ST.

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LIVERPOOL.
Capital, [illegible]
Reserve fund, (in addition) [illegible]
Deposit in Oregon [illegible]
Agency in Portland at No. 6 First street.
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.,
Shipping and Commission Merchants.
AGENTS FOR
The British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co., L'd.
Import and offer for sale—Steam and Household Coal, Foundry Coke, Pig Iron, Fire Bricks, English [illegible], Cement, Soda Crystals, Soda Ash, Caustic and [illegible] Soda, Coke, Charcoal and Roofing Tin Plates, [illegible] Tin, New and Second-hand Grain Bags, etc.
Office—Corner First and A streets.
Wharf—Mersey Dock, foot of G st.
BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., San Francisco.
BALFOUR, WILLIAMSON & CO., Liverpool.

SCIENCE OF PALMIST

BY ANGELO J LEWIS

Written for The Sunday Oregonian

I have always had a weakness for wha called "systems." A system has for me the sort of attraction that ladies find in barga suggestion of stealing a march, so to speak the rest of the human race. I must admit I have found systems, on the whole, disappoi ing, which I believe is also the case with gains. My earliest experience in this line at the age of 15, or thereabouts, when I thirteen stamps to a gentleman who vertised that he would communi for that sum an infallible system for the duction of whiskers. The first requireme remember, was to send seven and sixpence for a pomade and a tincture to be rubbed ternately. Seven and sixpence being fo moment, beyond my individual means, I the advantages of the system before two sc fellows whom I knew to sympathize wi object in view, and between us we form sort of a syndicate, and went in for gro whiskers on the co-operative principle persevered steadily for three weeks with n sult (except pimples), and then the other members turned round upon me and dema back their money, which I need hardly say did not get, for the best of reasons.

A few years later I was attracted by the liant promise of a system which underto impart a complete knowledge of Germa means of twenty-seven lessons at 18 pence lesson. I paid the money and atten the sons with unfailing regularity, after whi order to test my new accomplishment, I t little trip up the Rhine, but I cannot say result was satisfactory. The natives as a understood my English decidedly better my German, and the phrases I had lea didn't seem to fit in somehow with my nec ties. I could ask with the utmost fac "Where is the green petticoat of your grandmother?" but as neither petticoats nor good grandmothers ured to my consideration e in my hotel requirements, I not find myself much advanced thereby professor assured me on my return that I gone to the wrong part of Germany, which perhaps, account for my failure. My so in that country, by the way, was the occ of my making the acquaintance of another tem, the invention of a Chevalier von S thing-or-other, whom I met at the ga tables of Weisbaden. The Chevalier as ated, with much gesture and many s oaths, that by strictly following his met could break the bank in no time thought it would be rather a nice to break the bank, and ultimately agre pay him five pounds or thereabouts fo secret. I studied the system carefully for time and when I felt that I had thoro mastered it, proceeded boldly to make tr it at the tables, the result being that in twenty minutes I was so completely cleare that I had to appeal to the charity of a f (who had *not* been trying the system) f loan of funds to get back to England wit did strike me (afterwards) that if the s was all the Chevalier represented it to might as well have broken the bank himse which case he would have had no need o five pounds.

My double failure rather disgusted me pretty well made up my mind that I wou have anything to do with systems for th ture. But the feeling wore off and after a interval I found myself going in for the thing in that line as merrily as ever. I the Banting system for three months and myself down so that it took four months anti Banting ditto to pull me up again. a guinea to learn an ingenious system of ing whereby everybody was to have [illegible] The actual result, so far as my vation goes, was that nothing worth tioning was left for the carver. I purc engraving of a remarkable female fig short skirts, with one eye open an shut, which was supposed in some terious way, to keep you thoro posted in the genders of severa sands of French nouns. I studied much va systems of artificial memory, and secre cesses for "always remembering," which, ever, in my case seemed rather to result ways forgetting. My last memory pro strongly urged on me the desirability of m some practical use of the system. As he remarked, "What's the good of the best in the world if you don't use it?" And I accordingly endeavored to apply it to wh which I was very fond, and at which I ha previously reckoned a pretty good player never found any difficulty in rememb within reasonable limits, what had been played, but with the of the system, I was told th should be able to remember every car I fondly believed it. When, however, I t put the plan in practice—talk of anybody turning white in a single night, I only w mine didn't fly off altogether. The mental brought me to the very verge of apoplexy head was in a perfect whirl, and I revoked times in the course of a single rubber. My ner (fortunately a mild man, not addicted olence) charitably concluded that I had drinking and recommended me in a fr way to "go to bed and sleep it off." I d dare to undeceive him, but was glad to even this ignominious explanation rather confess the truth or attempt to go on pl I am satisfied that another rubber on the principle would have left me an incurable

After this last experience I was so thoro disgusted with the very name "system believe if any one had alluded even to the system in my presence I should have told was all humbug. Never again, I v "Once bitten, twice shy," and all the rest. But pride comes before a fall. My engag to Rosa Matilda, which took place abo time, diverted my thoughts from the s and led me into a false security. The ter came, too, in such a delusive for guised (if I may say so) as an angel of that it is small wonder that I fell. It w this time a case of the benevolent tiser willing to impart his infallible met making a rapid fortune for half a cro stamps. I was too old a bird by this t'm caught by that sort of chaff, but who supp se that in a little shilling book at a r bookstall I should meet mine ancient e It was an unassuming little volume and I on its cover the innocent characters, "Chiromancy, or the of Palmistry (Science [illegible] System)." I have felt an interest [illegible] ever since I had my [illegible] day by a gipsy woman in [illegible] It was [illegible] always felt a curiosity [illegible] I was done. I made the book my [illegible] for how the returned the [illegible] ing me its own. Little did I think (an wards) that I was again taking a system bosom. I read that book in bed that very (at imminent risk of cremating myself fell asleep dreaming about the hepatic li the plain of Mars. Immediately upon in the morning I went at it again [illegible] hand up in front of me, with the finge pointed in the attitude commonly kn "taking a sight," in order to verify the observations. I did verify them, or as m [illegible] as I understood, and came to the [illegible] this one point ought to have w me from old experience, that I was with a system in disguise) that there was a good deal in it. It seemed feasible Phrenology, I argued, is an accepted s likewise physiognomy; then why not ch my Echo answered, "Why not?" Furth admitted that we can, to some extent, rea acter from the handwriting, then why no the hand itself? Again echo answered, [illegible] There was a weird fascination ab [illegible] Knowledge is power, and what could be more impressive than that of able to read off, by mere inspection hers his hand, his or her most aspirations, to declare the events past, and even to predict tho the future. Again and again I read m entire shilling's worth. I became quite [illegible] my fingers and thumbs, and nev an omnibus without taking ment whether the fingers of my fellow pas were plain or knotted, square or spa conical or pointed. I amused myself by lating whether their various hands sho properly described as elementary or ne artistic or useful, philosophic or psy found little difficulty in making up my these points, but, unfortunately, as m [illegible] were all strangers to me, I had no of verifying my conclusions as to the acters.

By degrees I began to meditate a flight. I had been much struck by an tion of my chiromancer (page 140): "A who is desirous of entering into connub tions with any woman, may, by attentio foregoing rules, obtain an insight into loved one's character. Similarly, a wom be informed concerning her *fiancé*, an fondly clasping each other's hands, both may all the while be intent upon each

rtland Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OR.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

LAND NATIONAL BANK.

NO RISK.
AND MORTGAGES,
IATED FOR LENDERS.

National Bank
OF PORTLAND.

ette Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND OR.
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Tilton, Bankers,

d San Francisco Bank.

British Columbia.

INSURANCE

nsurance Company
SAN FRANCISCO.
AND MARINE.

E OREGON

PHILIP G. SCHUYLER, Agent

SSION MERCHANTS.

SCIENCE OF PALMISTRY.

BY ANGELO J. LEWIS.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

I have always had a weakness for what are called "systems." A system has for me the same sort of attraction that ladies find in bargains—a suggestion of stealing a march, so to speak, on the rest of the human race. I must admit that I have found systems, on the whole, disappointing, which I believe is also the case with bargains. My earliest experience in this line was at the age of 15, or thereabouts, when I sent thirteen stamps to a gentleman who advertised that he would communicate for that sum an infallible system for the production of whiskers. The first requirement, I remember, was to send seven and sixpence more for a pomade and a tincture, to be rubbed on alternately. Seven and sixpence being, for the moment, beyond my individual means, I laid the advantages of the system before two school fellows whom I knew to sympathize with the object in view, and between us we formed a sort of a syndicate, and went in for growing whiskers on the co-operative principle. We persevered steadily for three weeks with no result (except pimples), and then the other two members turned round upon me and demanded back their money, which I need hardly say they did not get, for the best of reasons.

A few years later I was attracted by the brilliant promise of a system which undertook to impart a complete knowlege of German, by means of twenty-seven lessons at 18 pence per lesson. I paid the money and attended the lessons with unfailing regularity, after which, in order to test my new accomplishment, I took a little trip up the Rhine; but I cannot say the result was satisfactory. The natives as a rule understood my English decidedly better than my German, and the phrases I had learned didn't seem to fit in somehow with my necessities. I could ask with the utmost fluency "Where is the green petticoat of your good grandmother?" but as neither green petticoats nor good grandmothers figured to any considerable extent in my hotel requirements, I did not find myself much advanced thereby. My professor assured me on my return that I had gone to the wrong part of Germany, which may, perhaps, account for my failure. My sojourn in that country, by the way, was the occasion of my making the acquaintance of another system, the invention of a Chevalier von Something-or-other, whom I met at the gaming tables of Weisbaden. The Chevalier asseverated, with much gesture and many strange oaths, that by strictly following his method I could break the bank in no time. I thought it would be rather a nice thing to break the bank, and ultimately agreed to pay him five pounds or thereabouts for the secret. I studied the system carefully for some time, and when I felt that I had thoroughly mastered it, proceeded boldly to make trial of it at the tables, the result being that in about twenty minutes I was so completely cleared out that I had to appeal to the charity of a friend (who had not been trying the system) for the loan of funds to get back to England with. It did strike me (afterwards) that if the system was all the Chevalier represented it to be he might as well have broken the bank himself, in which case he would have had no need of my five pounds.

My double failure rather disgusted me and I pretty well made up my mind that I would not have anything to do with systems for the future. But the feeling wore off, and after a little interval I found myself going in for the latest thing in that line as merrily as ever. I tried the Banting system for three months and pulled myself down so that it took four months of no anti Banting ditto to pull me up again. I paid a guinea to learn an ingenious system of carving whereby everybody was to have prime cuts. The actual result, so far as my observation goes, was that nothing worth mentioning was left for the carver. I purchased an engraving of a remarkable female figure in short skirts, with one eye open and one shut, which was supposed, in some mysterious way, to keep you thoroughly posted in the genders of several thousands of French nouns. I studied much vaunted systems of artificial memory, and secret processes for "always remembering," which, however, in my case seemed rather to result in always forgetting. My last memory professor strongly urged on me the desirability of making some practical use of the system. As he justly remarked "What's the good of the best thing in the world if you don't use it?" And I accordingly endeavored to apply it to whist, of which I was very fond, and at which I had been previously reckoned a pretty good player. I had never found any difficulty in remembering, within reasonable limits, what cards had been played, but with the aid of the system, I was told that I should be able to remember every card and I fondly believed it. When, however, I tried to put the plan in practice—talk of anybody's hair turning white in a single night! I only wonder mine didn't fly off altogether. The mental strain brought me to the very verge of apoplexy. My head was in a perfect whirl, and I revoked three times in the course of a single rubber. My partner (fortunately a mild man, not addicted to violence) charitably concluded that I had been drinking and recommended me in a friendly way to "go to bed and sleep it off." I did not dare to undeceive him, but was glad to accept even this ignominious explanation rather than confess the truth or attempt to go on playing. I am satisfied that another rubber on the same principle would have left me an incurable idiot.

After this last experience I was so thoroughly disgusted with the very name "System" that I believe if any one had alluded even to the solar system in my presence I should have told him it was all humbug. Never again, I vowed. "Once bitten, twice shy," and all the rest of it. But pride comes before a fall. My engagement to Rosa Matilda, which took place about this time, diverted my thoughts from the subject and lulled me into a false security. The tempter came, too, in such a delusive form, disguised (if I may say so) as an angel of light, that it is small wonder that I fell. It was not this time a case of the benevolent advertiser willing to impart his infallible method of making a rapid fortune for half a crown in stamps. I was too old a bird by this time to be caught by that sort of chaff, but who was to suppose that in a little shilling book at a railway bookstall I should meet mine ancient enemy? It was an unassuming little volume and it bore on its cover the innocent looking characters "Chiromancy, or the science of Palmistry." Science, thought I, [illegible] System. I have felt an interest in palmistry ever since I had my fortune told one day by a gypsy woman [illegible]. It was all wrong, [illegible] but I always [illegible] ... [illegible] ... Little did I think (until afterwards) that I was again taking a system to my bosom. I read that book in bed that very night (at imminent risk of cremating myself) and fell asleep dreaming about the hepatic line and the plain of Mars. Immediately upon waking in the morning I went at it again, holding one hand up in front of me, with the fingers expanded in the attitude commonly known as "taking a sight," in order to verify the author's observations. I did verify them, or as many of them as I understood, and came to the conclusion (this one point ought to have warned me from old experience that I was dealing with a system in disguise) that there really was a good deal in it. It seemed feasible enough. Phrenology, I argued, is an accepted science; likewise physiognomy. Then why not chirognomy? Echo answered, "Why not?" Further it is admitted that we can, to some extent, read character from the handwriting; then why not from the hand itself? Again echo answered, "Why not?" There was a weird fascination about the subject. Knowledge is power, and what power could be more impressive than that of being able to read off, by mere inspection of a person's hand, his or her most secret aspirations, to declare the events of the past, and even to predict those of the future? Again and again I read my mysterious shilling's worth. I became quite a connoisseur in fingers and thumbs, and never rode in an omnibus without taking mental note whether the fingers of my fellow passengers were plain or knotted, square or spatulated, conical or pointed. I amused myself by speculating whether their various hands should be properly described as elementary or necessary, artistic or useful, philosophic or psychic. I found little difficulty in making up my mind on these points, but, unfortunately, as my "subjects" were all strangers to me, I had no means of verifying my conclusions as to their characters.

By degrees I began to meditate a higher flight. I had been much struck by an observation of my chiromancer (page 140): "Any man who is desirous of entering into connubial relations with any woman, may, by attention to the foregoing rules, obtain an insight into his beloved one's character. Similarly, a woman may be informed concerning her fiancé, and while fondly clasping each other's hands, both lovers may all the while be intent upon each other's private and hitherto hidden characteristics, and their chances of success in life." I felt that I had wasted valuable opportunities. How many times had Rosa Matilda and myself sat "fondly clasping each other's hands," and yet with a carelessness which I now felt to be extremely reprehensible I had not availed myself of the opportunity to study the dear girl's "private and hidden characteristics," still less her "chances of success in life." Another passage in my author struck me as having a personal bearing. "The young man may judge," not only "of the temperament of his intended spouse," but even "of the liberality and designs of his expected parents-in law." "Every man's hand may be against him and his own hand may be against himself!" An alarming caution, and not the less alarming that I didn't quite understand what it meant. Whatever the meaning, however, it clearly behooved me to study, not only the hand of Rosa Matilda, (this I was clearly entitled to do, as she had promised it to me), but the hand of my respected papa in law. Not, be it remarked, that I had any reason to suspect the straightforwardness of his intentions; in fact, as the money lay almost exclusively on Rosa Matilda's side, it was rather for him to examine into mine. Still, I felt it was well to be careful, and to gain all the information available in this direction and not less so in the direction of my intended mother in law. At present she was all smiles and sweetness, but who should say whether such were her normal conditions, or whether she might not, in the uncertain future develop directly opposite tendencies.

My course was clear. I determined to make a practical use of my newly acquired knowledge, and to compel the hands of my intended relatives to witness for or against themselves for my edification. How to manage it was not quite so clear. In Rosa Matilda's case it would be a comparatively easy matter, and I determined to commence with her. By introducing a little variety into my customary demonstrations of affection, and squeezing her hand in suddenly new positions, I speedily got the opportunity of a good look at her palm, and took mental note of its peculiarities. Unfortunately (this I attribute to excessive study of the famous "memory system,") I could not remember for the life of me, what the various indications meant. I was no further advanced than the soothsayers in the legend of "Little Queen Cole," when they declared that

> A mole upon the face
> Showed that something would take place,
> But not what that something would be.

I had to take an opportunity of leaving the room and referring to the book (which I always carried in my pocket) in order to refresh my memory. Of course the reader will hardly expect that I should lay bare the secrets of Rosa Matilda's character to the public gaze, but I may freely confess that some of the particulars revealed by her palm were disquieting, not to say alarming. If I had read the lines aright—but I must not dare not—say what they told me; suffice it to say that I went to bed that night in a most depressed condition of mind, and dreamed a dreadful dream, in which Rosa Matilda, the hill of Saturn, frantic flirtations, mountains of Venus, and early graves were mixed up in a most awful manner. I woke in horror, only too delighted to find it was but a dream. I studied the book again all the next day, and made a fresh examination of Rosa Matilda's palm, without her knowledge, in the evening. This time I noticed several material circumstances which I had overlooked on the first occasion. Then I had paid almost exclusive attention to the shape of the fingers (very pretty, by the way) and the development of the various "mounts." This time I took note more particularly of the several "lines," endeavoring to form a mental photograph of them for subsequent comparison with the diagrams in the book. I sat up late that night making frantic efforts to get some clear light on the subject, but without much success, the result of my later observations appearing to conflict with my previous conclusions. I noted, too, a point which I had previously overlooked, namely, that the junction of certain lines in the palm formed what is called the quadrangle, and that those who are to marry derive their most trustworthy indications from studying the precise shape of this quadrangle. Naturally, I knew no rest till I had examined Rosa Matilda's quadrangle, which I did on the following evening. Regarded simply as a quadrangle it was all that could be desired, but it did not, somehow, accord with my previous observation, and my persistent efforts to examine her palm at last aroused my beloved's attention. "George, dear," she said, "why do you keep looking at my hand in such a funny manner?" She looked at me with such an evident suspicion that I was not quite right in my head, that I lost my presence of mind, and frankly told her the truth, that I was endeavoring to read her character by palmistry. I never saw her so indignant in my life. "George," she said, "I didn't think you could be so mean. As if you didn't know enough about me without trying to—find out things in such a nasty underhand way as that." And the dear girl burst into tears, and left the room. Her sudden exit called the attention of her papa and mamma. "Heyday, what's up now?" said the former. I had to explain as well as I could, but I found myself in still further disgrace. "George," said my intended mother in law, looking sternly at me over her knitting, "how in the world can you be so wicked? Don't you know that we are forbidden by the bible to pry into the secrets of—what-you-may-call it? It's practicing unlawful arts, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"George," said my intended father in law, "I didn't think you were such a fool."

And I have never tried palmistry since.

Origin of Folk Lore

Max Muller holds that all the stories of princesses, imprisoned or enchanted, and delivered by young lovers "can be traced back to mythological tradition about the spring being released from the bonds of winter." But he requires, first, to have the names of the personages of the story, because he traces the connection more by their etymology than by the incidents of the narrative. Of this we shall have to say something again. With regard to purely nursery or household tales, the question seems to resolve itself pretty much into this: Are they the remains of an older and higher mythology, or are they the foundations upon which the priests, and medicine men, and minstrels of later ages built their myths? Are they, in short, surviving relics, or were they germs? The favorite scientific theory adopts the former view; we incline to the latter. There are many of the familiar folk tales which it is impossible to explain, and there are many, doubtless, which are in some sort fragments of the old mythologies filtered to us through Greece. But, on the whole, it is more reasonable to conclude that the simple stories of the marvellous or irrational have their origin "in the qualities of the uncivilized imagination."

Thus, with regard to the current superstitions of our peasantry and of the Highlanders, it is much more rational to consider them, as Dr. Robert Chambers did, as "springing from a disposition of the human mind to account for natural appearances by some imaginary history [illegible] ... [illegible] ... as the work of one of the imps of Michael Scott, the wizard. Wherever there are three-topped hills there is sure to be a legend of the work of this same Michael or some other wizard. In the same way deep, clear lakes exist in various parts of the country, concerning which traditions survive of cities lying at the bottom submerged for their wickedness or by the machinations of some evil spirit. Old buildings exist in many parts in such unfavorable situations that popular tradition can only account for the singularity by the operation of some unfriendly spirit transporting them from their original locality. Large solitary rocks off the coast, or on hill-tops, have been deposited there by witches. Water springing from a rock by the roadside has always been the result of the stroke of some magician or saint. Large depressions on hillsides are generally the foot prints of giants, like the mark left by Buddha's foot as he ascended to heaven, which is still to be seen on a hill in Ceylon. The circular marks in the fields are the rings drawn by the fairies for their midnight dances, and a scaur or cliff bearing the marks of volcanic action or of lightning is invariably associated with some tale of diabolic action. Almost every reader can add instances of natural appearances or effects idealized by the workings of the imagination of uncivilized or uncultivated minds.—All the Year Round.

Turn the Case about Once

Columbus Dispatch (Ind.)

The republican party is accused of keeping alive "all feeling between the sections. Suppose the tables were turned. Suppose, for example, that the negroes of the late so-called confederacy were the educated landholders and managers of public affairs, and were keeping that section solid for the republican party by a fraudulent vote, and a false count of the votes cast by the ignorant white democratic population. Where would the democracy of the North be? Hard at work, with their coats off, crying for a better education of the whites, and an honest vote and a fair count. And they would be doing right.

The New York *Times* says "Austria took Keiley's measure and refused to have anything to do with him." Then he was Austria-sized, so to speak.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

DYING ON POINT OF HONOR

THE STORY OF A STRANGE SOUTHERN DUEL

BY JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE

Written for The Sunday Oregonian

A very singular and, in many respects, romantic duel was fought some years before the civil war between W. R. Taber, Jr., of the Charleston *Mercury*, and Edward Magrath, a leading citizen of South Carolina. As it ended tragically, and turned on an extremely nice point of honor, it is still remembered in the South, and quoted, in respect of the journalist, as one of the most chivalrous combats in modern times. The *Mercury*, which died some fifteen years ago, lived three years too long. It should have died with the fall of Richmond, with the failure of the confederate cause, for it had been from the first, a fiery advocate of the extreme doctrine of states rights, and an uncompromising defender of slavery. The *Mercury* had espoused nullification as ardently as it espoused secession, and was always a believer in what is known as the code of honor. Its editors felt bound to fight whenever invited to do so according to the rules of the duello. Taber, a true son of South Carolina, had accepted all the traditions and theories of the paper, and valorously battled for its principles, with pen and pistol, to the very last.

Three articles, signed "A Nullifier," had been printed in the *Mercury* against Judge A. G. Magrath, a candidate for congress from the Charleston district. His brother, Edward Magrath, consequently challenged the editors, Taber and Heart, as the parties responsible for the publication, and they both promptly accepted, as such fire-eaters should have done to be in any manner consistent with their assumptions. They both wanted to fight, and Edmund Rhett, Jr., who had avowed himself the author of the offensive articles, was anxious to fight also. In those days it was a special distinction in that state to be engaged in a duel, and the ruling class of gentlemen, as they styled themselves, were ever ready to give satisfaction to any one of their social peers who might demand it. Taber, as the senior editor, claimed his right to meet the first issue, declaring that nothing should or could prevent him from taking that position. Moreover, he resented the language in which the message to him was couched, regarding it as just cause for umbrage. His second maintained that he should, under the circumstances, return the cartel, with the intimation that unless courteously worded, it would not be entertained. Ordinarily, even by the strict laws of the duello, Edmund Rhett, Jr.'s acknowledgement of his communication, and his immediate challenge of Judge Magrath would have limited the quarrel to these two men, who were alone concerned in it. But at that time South Carolinians were too sensitive, too high toned, too chivalrous to forego the luxury of holding an argument together with pistols, at ten paces apart, whenever opportunity offered.

Taber's resolution being inflexible, he appeared on the ground at the appointed time, attended by his second, John Cunningham, to render the satisfaction demanded by Edward Magrath and offer the first battle. Heart was also present with his friends, in a different part of the field, to engage in combat whenever it would assume such shape as would admit of his becoming a principal. Edmund Rhett, Jr., was likewise there with his friends to fight with Judge Magrath in case he should decide to accept the challenge he had sent, but to which no response had been made. This was an extraordinary condition of affairs and so complicated that the result could not possibly be foreseen. All Charleston—that is, the high social class—felt deeply interested in the hostile meeting, and a number of its leading citizens were on the ground in the capacity of advisers, referees and authorities. In the days before the war there was nothing in which the most prominent Carolinians—the South Carolinians always so styled themselves, regarding the adjective as superfluous—were so deeply concerned as a duel between men of their own exclusive grade.

The distance having been measured, the choice of positions determined by the usual toss of a coin, and all the necessary arrangements completed, the combatants, both good shots, and men of known courage and coolness, took their places, pistol in hand. They fired at the word almost simultaneously; the bullets whistling by each other's ears, but nobody was hurt. Then Cunningham, who would, under ordinary circumstances have asked James Conner, Magrath's second if his principal were satisfied, intimated to the second that they were ready to load again, but that if any proposals for settlement were to be made or terms discussed the time for them was then. Cunningham did this, considering the duel as a cross-demand in consequence of the offensive nature of the wording of the cartel. The inference therefrom was that Taber would seek to evade responsibility, which he interpreted as an imputation on his courage, and which determined him to fight without parleying. Conner asked that Taber should disclaim the communications signed "A Nullifier" and apologize for their appearance.

A gentleman of Taber's temper was not likely to do this, indeed, if he had done so, after accepting the challenge, his bravery might have been questioned and men even naturally timid have frequently met death to show their absence of timidity. The terms proposed being inadmissible, shots were again exchanged, and again with harmless result.

Here another earnest attempt was made by the seconds to settle the matter, but they looked on it from wholly different points. Cunningham claimed that his principal had assumed no responsible connection with the Nullifier articles that, as editor of the *Mercury*, he had a right to publish it, because it related to a candidate for political office that he was on the field, and had been called there only in the character of the editor of that journal that he was there maintaining the liberty and independence of the press that he had received insult in the phrasing of the challenge in addition to the challenge itself, and that he could not comply with the terms required, unless charged with a withdrawal on the part of Edward Magrath or the language he had used. Conner claimed on the other hand that Taber had been a wanton aggressor on Judge Magrath, and that it was his duty to disclaim and apologize for the publication of the Nullifier articles, which constituted the aggression. The question was then referred to several gentlemen, who had been invited as advisers, and they agreed that a simultaneous proposition should come from the two principals: Taber disclaiming any intent to reflect, by the admission of the article on Judge Magrath's private character, and Edward Magrath disclaiming any intent to insult Taber by the language of his challenge. This was substantially agreed to after much [illegible] but Magrath's [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] the articles.

Cunningham, who had acted in the matter more as a man than as a second, naturally objected to the last demand. He said rightly that it identified his principal with the Nullifier communications, making him responsible for them and being an equivalent to an apology which he had again and again refused to render, and on account of which refusal he had been summoned to the field. It was a palpable giving up of the whole question at issue and would, if accepted, have stultified Taber as an editor and humiliated him as a man. Cunningham declared that it was a revelation of Magrath's purpose, who, by requiring an editorial apology for the admission of articles entirely legitimate to print, and within the strict province of journalism, was trying to shackle the freedom of the press. His friend Taber was there to defend with his life that freedom, and would surrender his life before he would allow any encroachment on the sacred liberties of the press.

It was plain that Magrath had made up his mind either to degrade or punish Taber, and that no adjustment of the difficulty was possible, that blood must be shed before satisfaction could be given. The fighting must continue. The pistols were loaded for the third time, and once more the combatants took their places. The interest of the friends of the principals was so intense as to be painful, their excitement, though voiceless, was strained to the highest pitch. Everything was conducted in the formal, deliberate, high-bred air that marks the genuine duel. Surprise had been expressed, since the principals were excellent marksmen, that two shots had been exchanged without effect. They were obviously annoyed at it themselves; they probably feared that it might be suspected that they were nervous, and they both prided themselves on their calmness. When they once more stood opposite one another to receive the word, they were the embodiment of coolness. The silence was audible, only broken by the clear, distinct voice:

"Gentlemen, are you ready? Fire! One, two, three!"

At the word two, the pistols were discharged in instantaneous succession. The combatants still stood upright.

"Another miss, by ——," remarked a bystander under his breath.

The seconds started toward their principals. Cunningham quickened his pace, for he saw Taber reel, and reached him just in time to catch him in his arms.

"Are you hurt, my dear fellow?"

He did not answer. He was breathing his last. The ball had entered his heart.

He died on what he understood to be a point of honor—to vindicate the liberty of the press.

THE CONCH SHELL.

Mr. William Drysdale thus writes from Bahama islands to the New York *Times*, of the conch shell: Another valuable thing brought up from the bottom of the sea is the conch. This beast, or bird, or fish, or whatever it is, is seldom treated with the consideration it deserves. It lives in a shell rarely equaled in beauty of form and coloring, and its flesh is wholesome and palatable. Why it is somewhat in disrepute in the tropics and is spoken of slightingly, and its name even applied to people as a term of reproach, I do not know, unless it is because it is so plenty and so cheap that many of the poorer people live very largely upon it. Good conchs can be bought in Nassau at any season of the year for $1 a hundred, or even cheaper, and one conch is equal in size and quality to a dozen of the largest clams. The flesh is almost a pure white, and when properly prepared it tastes very much like a clam, either fried, stewed, made into chowder, or eaten raw, with pepper and vinegar. Three conchs are enough for a meal for an ordinary family. Everybody is familiar with the shape of the conch shell, and knows how it tapers from a broad top down to almost a point at the other end, a distance of six or eight inches. But while the shells come north only occasionally as ornaments or curiosities, they are as plenty in the tropics as oyster shells and clam shells are with us. Conchs are sold regularly in the Nassau market, and are a staple article of food. The shells they are taken from are piled in heaps along the shore and are usually burned into lime, of which they make a superior quality. But it looks like sacrilege to see them, when they are fresh and bright, thrown out to be ruined by the sun and rains. They are pure chalky white on the outside, and the interior surface is graduated from the most delicate shades of pink to the richest red. They soon lose their beauty when left to the weather, turn first a dirty white, then a dark ashy color and eventually crumble away. The process in handling them is to take a hammer or any iron instrument and break a hole in the center of the nearly flat top. This is the part of the shell to which the powerful muscles of the animal are attached, and when this is broken away he is easily pulled out. Otherwise it is nearly impossible to get him out of his shell. There are two ways of doing it without breaking the top of the shell, both of which involve some cruelty to the animal, which is doubtless susceptible to pain, though in a much smaller degree than animals of a higher order. One is to leave the conch lying out of water till the animal dies and decays; this takes several weeks. The other is to take a fish line, fasten the hook in the conch's flesh, and thus hang him to the limb of a tree till his muscles relax and he comes out of the shell. Even this takes a full day for he is obstinate and comes out only by inch. The conch has a remarkable hold upon his shell. I have seen a young scientist take a live conch and pour his shell full of chloroform believing that that would relax his muscles and make it possible to pull him out of his shell. But it did not, though when the shell was afterward broken the conch was dead. There are some queer things about the conch. Though he has no feet or legs he has the power of locomotion. He is also a social animal, and likes the company of his kind. Conchs are rarely found alone but almost always herded together in large numbers. I should not believe in either of these characteristics in an apparently helpless and stupid an animal if I had not seen them myself. One day I bought fifty of them, and put them in a shallow part of the lake at Waterloo, near the shore, where there was not sufficient force of either wind or tide to move them. The fisherman I bought of told me they were safe enough there as there were so many together, for they liked to be in company; but that if I put only a few in they would walk off, and scatter over the lake. I did not believe it, and after the fifty were all eaten up I put half a dozen in the same place, and in two or three days they had traveled away and were spread all over the lake, some of them [illegible] feet away from where I had put them. The shells furnish material for the most beautiful cameos. The exquisite tints of the inner surface and the pure white of the body of the shell make a brooch, pin or necklace when artistically cut, that finds a ready sale. An artist from France has recently settled in Nassau and opened there an establishment for cameo cutting, and some of the residents of the island are learning the art from him, so it is probable that before long the exportation of cameos will be a profitable industry in the Bahamas.

It is not only its flesh and its shell, however, which makes the conch a valuable animal. He secretes a pearl, like the oyster, which sometimes attains such size and beauty as to be worth a considerable sum. Small specimens of these pearls are constantly offered for sale to northern visitors to Nassau in winter, ranging in size from that of a small pea down to the merest speck and valued at from $1 or $2 to $5. But these are only the leavings. The larger and more valuable pearls are sold to jewelers in Nassau, who make yearly trips to London and Paris, and there dispose of what they have bought. The first time I went to Nassau by steamer one of the passengers was a jeweler just returning from London, where he had sold a number of thousand pounds worth of conch pearls. They are valued by their weight, (when without flaws,) and the price goes up rapidly as the weight increases. A perfect specimen of five grains' weight is worth $5 or $10. One of ten grains is worth $50. It takes a good-sized pearl to weigh twenty grains, and it is worth from $250 to $500. One large enough to weigh thirty grains is seldom found. But such pearls sometimes come to light, and they are worth from $750 to $1000. Of course the finders do not get this much for them, for the middlemen have to make their profit; but there are always great possibilities. Some superannuated conch may be lying about with a fortune inside his shell. There is an immense pearl in Russia said to be worth $500,000, and one in Persia valued at $300,000, and one of these great fellows is as likely to come from the Bahamas as anywhere else, for they all come out of oysters, mussels, or conchs. I have not heard of any exceptionally large single pearl ever having been found about Nassau, but every darkey pearl hunter has hopes. It is for this reason perhaps, that the colored fishermen would rather hunt for conch pearls than do anything else. It is almost as good as a lottery, with a chance of making a year's wages in half a day. There are two favorite places for getting conchs near Nassau and hardly a day passes but both places are visited by one or more fishing boats, that return in the evening with their loads. It is better than a lottery, for if no pearls are found the conchs themselves will sell for enough money to pay for the labor. One of these conch-fishing places is alongside Porgee Rock, eight or ten miles to the eastward of Fort Montagu. Here the water is deep and fishermen have to [illegible] ... [illegible] ... each diver bringing up only one or two conchs at a time. But with half a dozen expert divers in the party it does not take long at this rate to load the boat. Low tide is generally chosen for conch diving at Porgee rock, for then the water, of course is shallower and the conchs are thought to be more abundant. There is no fear of exhausting the field. Something about the hard, white sand of the bottom about Porgee rock seems to attract the conchs, and every day new ones come up out of the deep water and plant themselves there. The other favorite place for taking conchs is at the mouth of the small inlet known as "the creek," near the eastern end of the island. The creek is a long narrow arm of the sea running up into the land half a mile or more, affording safe anchorage for large numbers of small fishing boats. It empties into the bay formed by the mainland and Hog and Athol islands and throughout this bay the water is comparatively shallow. About the mouth of the creek it is particularly so, and often at low tide a conch searcher can walk far out on the sand and pick up a load of conchs without even wetting his bare feet. When a sufficient number have been gathered they are opened by breaking in the large end, usually with a big spike pulled out of some old piece of wreck, and the animal is drawn out of his shell. The conch is carefully felt over by his captor, and if he contains a pearl it is generally found. Of course, some thousands of conchs have to be opened for every pearl that is found. As the flesh, after having gone through the fingers of the diver is frequently taken to market and sold for food, it is consoling to know that the opening is done always at the water's edge, where the operators' hands are almost constantly washed in the brine. It does not bother the divers, the mystery of finding pearls inside of conchs, whether, as some scientific people say, the pearl is a sort of tumor, the result of disease in the oyster or conch, or whether, as good authorities have it, it is a deposit of the material that makes the shell, hardened around some small foreign body that has made its way into the animal. He knows that it is there sometimes, and if he can find it he is satisfied. If you happen to have a pearl about you no doubt it could tell you a curious story of its early life and subsequent adventures.

AMERICAN HUMOR.

[Written Specially for the Sunday Oregonian.]

UNDER THE HARVEST MOON

All day he wrought under the burning harvest sun. Any other man would have worked, but Lysander Upsilon wrought. He wrought with a rake fifteen feet long behind a reaper that could make twenty knots an hour on an up grade. Lysander's back was full of wheat beards but his heart was full of love—the real kind of lovey dovey dovey love dove-love that makes an old married man sick. It also makes him swear. Lysander did not know this [illegible] went on in the usual disgusting way common to young people who have it for the first time.

Lysander Billings was gone on the farmer's daughter. The farmer had a homely old wife and two sons but only the daughter could fill Lysander's heart, although the old man filled his plate. Lysander did not let the old man into the secret of his love for Edith Merrill and the half of the farm which was hers—to get. He hinted at [illegible] thing of the sort but the tiller of the soil didn't appear to catch on with much cordiality. He seemed to Lysander to [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] that if he ever heard another word of that nonsense he would salt down his winter pork with the briny tears of his wilful child mourning for a presumptuous lover who could not be buried until they got all of him together. Lysander Higgins was looking around for a father in law that understood his business, but somehow farmer Thistlepod suited him too well. "I will bide my time," he said simply. "[illegible] can have it for $1.50 a day," replied the farmer eagerly, who knew where he could get another hand for $1. Lysander [illegible] ... all he could hold.

Farmer Blackbeam watched the young people with eye of suspicion and paid his old [illegible] a dollar to watch them with [illegible] eyes. All their movements being watched all the time theirs was a hard case and Lysander was half [illegible] by Edith's two brothers George and Henry Hingepod. But though [illegible] was ready to die for her he did not propose to risk an hair [illegible] ... [illegible]

"Edith," said Lysander, "we will fly."

"How far?" said the girl.

[illegible] ... one in the corner. There they had the old man and [illegible] ... [illegible]

"I will [illegible]." ... [illegible] ready to fly.

Edith [illegible] ... [illegible]

[illegible] ... Lysander [illegible] ... Edith's father is present [illegible] ... although it is his stern now. [illegible]

Bless you, my children. You are thrice welcome home. Be assured of a father's forgiveness and affection. Lysander, my lad, you will find your old farmer see the [illegible] accustomed place in the barn. [illegible]

Then turning to his good wife old Farmer [illegible] said smiling:

That's the sixth daughter we've married off to good hardworking young men, and these six weddings all told, clothes, parsons [illegible] license and all never cost us one [illegible] [illegible] two boys were each other's sisters.*

BOB J. BURDETTE

*The reader may note that the names of the characters in this little changes with startling [illegible] and frequency. This is because the author is [illegible].

MY LECTURE ABROAD

Having at last yielded to the entreaties of Great Britain I have decided to make a professional farewell tour of England with my new and thrilling lecture entitled "Jerked Across the Jordan," or "The Sultan and the [illegible] of an American Citizen."

I have therefore drawn up and written some of the cablegrams which will be sent to the associated press in order to open the campaign in good shape in America on my return.

Though I have been [illegible] for some time by the people of England to come over there and thrill them with my [illegible] my thrilling has been out of order lately so that I did not dare venture abroad.

This lecture [illegible] ... [illegible]

[illegible] ... especially for the lecture. It is a good lecture and the few straggling facts scattered along through it don't interfere with the lecture itself in any way.

I shall appear in costume during the [illegible].

[illegible] ... worn—and the [illegible] ... ous lecture will be promptly returned to the owner.

Persons attending the lecture [illegible].

Polite American [illegible] ushers will go through the [illegible] to keep the [illegible] from those who wish to sleep during the lecture.

Should the lecture be encored it will be repeated only once. The entire business is being overdone lately I think.

Following are some of the cablegrams I have already written. If any one has any suggestions to change or other additional cablegrams which he might think advisable to [illegible] I should be pleased to receive them, reserving the right however to do as I please about using them.

LONDON, ——— Bill Nye opened his foreign lecture engagement here last evening with a can opener. It was found to be in good order. As soon as the doors were opened there was a mad rush for seats during which three men were fatally injured. They insisted on remaining through the lecture however and adding to the horrors. Before eight o'clock, 500 people had been turned away. Mr. Nye announced that he would deliver a matinee this afternoon but he has been petitioned by tradesmen to refrain from doing so as it will paralyze the business interests of the city to such a degree that they offer to buy the horse" and allow the lecturer to cancel the engagement.

LONDON, ——— The great lecturer and contortionist, Bill Nye last night closed his six weeks' engagement here with his famous lecture on "The Rise and Fall of the American Horse Thief," with a grand benefit and ovation. The elite of London was present, many of whom have attended every evening for six weeks to hear this same lecture. Those who can afford it will follow the lecturer back to America in order to be where they can hear this wonderful lecture almost constantly.

Mr. Nye at the beginning of the season offered a prize to any one who should be neither absent nor tardy through the entire six weeks. After some hot discussion last evening the prize was awarded to the janitor of the hall.

Associated Press Cablegram.

LONDON, ——— Bill Nye will sail for America in the steamship Senegambia. On his arrival in America he will at once pay off the national debt and found a large asylum for American dudes whose mothers are too old to take in washing and support the [illegible] in affluence.

BILL NYE

A SEASIDE IDY

> She was a pretty lassie
> And he was a jaunty lad
> They sat upon the sea shore
> And they watched the breakers glad
>
> He whispered to her softly
> As he looked low in her eyes
> And her looks were turned [illegible]
> [illegible] the [illegible] skies
>
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
>
> But they didn't [illegible] the lady
> When the lady [illegible] months before
> Came down and yanked her husband
> By the ear from off the shore
> And he sat there nevermore
>
> —W. J. Henderson

TRAMP TRIO

> As noiseless as the soft south wind you fly
> (When darkness [illegible] the dreaming world en[illegible])
> Across the lawn and grab the lover by
> His trouser seat [illegible] fleet sunk
>
> When tramps spy you as [illegible]
> [illegible] the gate [illegible] grin
> [illegible] they softly flit
> And scurry up a [illegible]
>
> [illegible] like a tiger and as fierce
> [illegible] bit off [illegible] ears are badly chewed
> [illegible] the time [illegible] heavy [illegible]
> All other dogs with terror are imbued
> And no dog catcher ever will have the heart
> To jerk you up to [illegible] in his cart
>
> —R. K. Munkittrick

[illegible] so long follows her or [illegible] ... lunch with him to-day [illegible]

James. That Brown [illegible] [illegible]

Smith. You shouldn't [illegible] hard on the poor duffer [illegible] you know.

J. S. [illegible]

THE RATTLESNAKE'S REVENGE

A Hot Weather Story Told by a Veracious Frontiersman of Texas

A Texas [illegible] speaking [illegible] ... all the Texas frontiersmen [illegible] ... [illegible] little adventure me and a chum [illegible] with rattlesnakes that made me respect the rattlesnake ever since.

What kind of an adventure did you have that makes you respect the rattlesnake? asked a [illegible].

Well one evening just before dark out among the [illegible] canyons there come [illegible] the [illegible] ... Before we could get out the water had risen so the only way [illegible] was to [illegible] a canyon about thirty feet wide and 100 deep.

When we got to the canyon we found about 1,000,000 rattlesnakes there. They recognized me as their friend it seemed, as I tried to keep my chum from shooting into the ground of [illegible] for they crawled around me and looked into my face as much as to say, "You can rely on [illegible] if you will." I noticed that the snakes paid no attention to my chum except a big rattler my chum wounded, who [illegible] at him and then go around to his followers and seem to tell them something.

Well I tied a knot in the tail of a big rattler and then got another and looped his neck into this and so on until I had a snake rope about sixty feet long. Then I coiled it in my hand as I would a lariat and throwed it across, and the head snake tied himself to a tree and the last one on my side did the same. I had my lot of snakes go over first and then I went over on this snake rope bridge. The last snake let go of the tree and he crawled up and the others followed until all were across.

My chum had done as I did, but he let the big wounded rattler have himself made the last snake, and tie himself around the tree, so when all his snakes was over and my chum was going over as I had done that big wounded rattler seemed to grin, showed all his teeth and let go. Of course the whole [illegible] went down with a swish and my chum was thrown off and smashed into jelly and—but the crowd had captured and left the big Texan to himself.

He muttered: "I don't keer a durn, the e fellers think a rattlesnake is the deadliest enemy of mankind. He is not as poisonous as the copperhead and always rattles a warning before he strikes. He is my friend anyhow."

How to Preserve Cut Flowers

An important [illegible] though [illegible] regard [illegible] never to crowd the vases with flowers. Many will last if only they have a large mass of water in the vase and not too many stalks to feed on the water and pollute it. Vases that [illegible] hold a large quantity of water are much to be preferred to the spindle shaped trumpets that are often used. Flat dishes filled with wet sand are also useful for [illegible] ... [illegible] ... when they go into warm and dry air. All that we can do is to lessen evaporation as much as possible and when such flowers have hairy leaves and stems to submerge them for a minute so that by capillary attraction they may continue to keep themselves moist and cool. But this is dangerous to [illegible] polished surfaces [illegible] ... the points of the leaves down [illegible] to prevent dripping. Another means of preventing [illegible] ... [illegible] ... only the head to remain above the water while the leaves are entirely submerged. By this means the leaves seem to help to support the flower, which will then last for three days in a fairly cool room. Frequent cutting of the stems of greenhouse [illegible] all flowers by far the best plan is to put them outside exposed to the dew during the night when they will regain strength enough to last on for days. All new Holland plants particularly flowering [illegible] are benefited wonderfully by this apparent cruelty and will stand a slight frost far better than a hot room at night indoors.—[American Garden.

THE NIGHT IS STILL

> The night's still the moon looks kind,
> The dew hangs jewels in the heath
> As ivy climbs across thy blind
> And throws a light and rusty wreath
>
> The dew hangs jewels in the heath
> Buds bloom for which the bee has pined
> I haste along, I quicker breathe
> The night's still the moon looks kind
>
> Buds bloom for which the bee has pined
> The primrose slips its jealous sheath
> As up the flower-watched path I wind
> And come thy window ledge beneath.
>
> The primrose slips its jealous sheath,
> Then open wide that churlish blind
> And kiss me through the ivy wreath!
> The night is still, the moon looks kind.

A BLACK BASS STORY.

Stirring Them Up With Electricity and Making Them Hungry With a Tonic.

One afternoon recently a little gray haired man with mild blue eyes and clean shaven face sat upon the mill dam of one of the chain of ponds which check the flow of the Whippany river in Morris county, New Jersey. He held in his hand a fine split bamboo rod while at his side was a polished mahogany box with wires running from its corners and a brass crank projecting from its side. It was evidently an electric apparatus and one of the wires dropped straight down into the water, while the other led away along the side of a pond to its upper end. Near the box was a two gallon demijohn and a graduated glass such as chemists use for measuring liquids, while at his left was a can containing a score of hideous water insects known as bogerts or helgramites, and a basket in which two fine black bass were lying upon a bed of oak leaves. At intervals the old gentleman carefully attached a helgramite to his hook and deftly cast it into the pond with a turn of his left wrist, and at the same instant vigorously turned the crank on his box. For ten minutes he cast the bait and turned the crank at frequent intervals, and then with an expression of disappointment put aside his rod and turned to the demijohn and removed the cork. Then carefully wiping the glass with his handkerchief he poured out about a fluid pound of the yellow liquid, which he cast out upon the pond. A moment later he was struggling with a large bass, and his whip like rod bent nearly double as he skillfully handled the reel and walked slowly toward the shore, with his wrinkled face lit up with the keenest pleasure.

"He's got a whopper," said a barefooted boy who had been watching his maneuvers for half an hour. Turning to the youth with a triumphant glance the old gentleman said:

"It was the tonic that fetched him."

After a struggle of three or four minutes' duration the angler landed a three-pound bass, and as the fish panted away its life on the grassy bank he danced about it, saying:

"The tonic is a success, a great success. The calisaya was what it needed. Less iron, more calisaya, that's the thing."

"Did I understand you to say that you caught that bass with a tonic?" asked a stranger who stepped up to view the captive.

"No, sir, not directly with a tonic. I do not put a tonic on the bait, but administer it through the medium of the water in the pond. It is a most important discovery and will revolutionize the art of angling. Bass are sluggish in August and will not take food readily, but the tonic mixture stimulates their appetite and they take the bait voraciously."

"What is the electrical apparatus for?"

"Ah, that is another triumph," answered the little old gentleman. "It is one of my most important scientific discoveries. In that box is a powerful magneto electric machine with which I can reach the deepest recesses of the pond and awaken the sleeping fish with a thrilling shock of electricity. It is not a marked success, most extraordinary."

"You have caught four bass, I observe."

"Yes, three [illegible], and I have been here only about two hours. As soon as I receive my inheritance from Spain I shall patent both inventions. I am taking out [illegible] here for [illegible] I am giving full sway to my genius."

"Come, doctor, it is time to return," said a burly looking individual in a blue suit who had just arrived on the scene, and the old gentleman with his assistance wound up the wires and packed away his tackle.

"He is pretty well fixed and we have to humor him," said the man in blue to the stranger as he followed the old gentleman up the hill leading to the asylum.—[New York Sun.

NEW FACES NOT WANTED.

Photographers Complain That People Won't Buy Portraits of the Administration.

The photographers of Washington complain that the pictures of the new administration don't sell.

"There is very little demand indeed," said one of the prominent photographers of the city for pictures of the new officials. Occasionally we get an order from some newspaper or from parties outside the city, but they are very few. It is really surprising how very few call there are for pictures of these new officials."

"How do you account for it?"

"Don't know," he said with a shrug, "that's pretty hard to tell. I suppose these department people have no especial desire to place the photographs of the men who are expected to dismiss them in their parlors. At least they don't seem to be rushing in to buy them. About the only class of people we have for customers now for these worthies are a few of the visitors to Washington."

"Are visitors in the city the best customers for this class of pictures?"

"Yes, the residents of the city buy very few of them. They become familiar with the greatness very soon and are not as a rule impressed by it. It is the visitors who buy photographs of this class."

"Well there are a good many visitors to Washington this summer are there not?"

"Yes, such as they are. But they are of the kind who buy pictures. Most of this summer's visitors to Washington are politicians or office seekers. It is the sightseers those who come for pleasure and to see the sights of Washington who buy photographs. Then, too, most of those who buy photographs are ladies and there are comparatively few lady visitors this season. Most of the gentlemen who come are, [illegible] on business and don't want to bother with the ladies. [illegible] ... [illegible] ... and probably [illegible] next winter when the place is taken [illegible] and new congressmen and their families put in an appearance."

"Do you really find any serious difficulty in persuading statesmen to sit for their pictures?"

"Oh no," [illegible] with a smile, "they are usually willing. There are exceptions, but they are rare."

Marvelous Escape

A remarkable story comes from Atlanta, Ga. It is told by William Forman, of New Orleans, who is its hero. The whole tale, it is declared, has been substantiated. While climbing up the rocks at the side of Tallulah falls Forman says his foot slipped and he fell rolling down an incline of 400 feet and then fell over a precipice 376 feet. He fell into a soft marsh. For more than thirty hours he remained where he fell unable to move and almost too weak to call for assistance. At one time he saw members of a pleasure party within thirty yards of him but was unable to make himself heard. Fortunately he fell near a small stream and managed to obtain water by dipping his handkerchief into the water and sucking it. He also spread the handkerchief over his face to shut out the rays of the scorching sun. With his teeth he tore off pieces of the alpaca coat which he wore and made a sort of a pad for his head to rest upon. The distance he fell has been measured says the dispatch, and all his statement have been fully proved.

Keep Your Eye on It.

Indianapolis Journal.

Political dudes and dreamers may as well get ready to see a splendid fight. The republican party is going to demand fair play, to stand up for equal rights everywhere and to defend the people against partisan assassins of life and character. If this be the "bloody shirt" keep your eye on it and you will see it nailed to the masthead.

Headaches and biliousness are promptly cured by the use of Ayer's Cathartic, sugar-coated, pills.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES

A Royal Reunion---The Czar of Russia's Fears.

GLADSTONE'S PARTY DIVIDED

The Russian Government Strengthening its De[illegible]—An [illegible] Planned On [illegible]

LONDON, Sept [illegible]—A [illegible] reunion is to be held [illegible] park at the capital of [illegible]. There will be present the czar and czarina, the Prince and Princess of Wales, King [illegible] of Greece and the Duke and Duchess of Chartres. The occasion will be the [illegible] of Marie, the youngest daughter of the Duc de Chartres and Prince Waldemar, youngest son of King Christian. During the visit of the czar the greatest precautions will be maintained to keep him safe from any evil designs which may be entertained against him by

THE NIHILISTS

It is stated that the czar's uneasiness concerning nihilism is increasing daily and his mind is almost [illegible] with dread. He gives no credence at all to the persistent assertions of his police that nihilism is crushed out. It is related now that during the recent imperial conference at Kremsier the czar and czarina had different sleeping apartments prepared for their use each night, and that they never occupied any of the rooms thus set apart for them, but used others in order to avoid all possibility of being located by the enemies whom the czar believes perpetually follow him. His imperial majesty, it is declared, continues to follow this precaution and allows no one to know beforehand where he will pass any particular night, and never permits any of his attendants but his necessary body servants to know where he is sleeping.

A [illegible] THROUGH WALES

Has been arranged for the Prince of Wales on his return from Germany. He will first make a general visit through the northern part of the country, and will then make formal receptions at Cardiff, Swansea, Milford Haven and elsewhere. This tour will be the first formal visit which the prince has ever made to Wales.

SOMETHING OF A SENSATION

Has been caused by the developments of certain scandals in the management of the inventions exhibition. It appears that a number of spectators have been allowed by the managers to take large spaces in the halls and to then retail these valuable spaces out to the highest bidders. It is also urged that blackmail has been collected from certain exhibitors who desired to secure prizes. [illegible] inquiry into these charges is [illegible].

A DISORGANIZED PARTY

The Liberals of England Without a Leader. Mr Gladstone's Singular Apathy—Efforts for Union.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The liberal party in England is much confused. It is still without any definite political programme, and yet some of its principal leaders have felt themselves compelled to make party differences. These have so far been extremely contradictory. One result is that parliamentary candidates are making all sorts of pledges, and the liberal campaign just now looks very much like a go as you please race. In Great Britain alone there are more than 500 liberal candidates in the field. They comprise liberals, whigs, moderators and radicals, and the men forming each class are gradually getting into record, pledging themselves to all manner of political crudities. Unless the party as a whole be soon placed under some intelligible programme and bound down to some sensible management, it will be rent to pieces beyond the possibility of reconstruction.

THE GLADSTONE MEMBERS

Of the house of commons who are candidates for re-election are appealing to him to end this anarchy by formulating a policy which will freeze the cranks out of the canvass and thus save the party's strength from being frittered away. It has accordingly been decided to hold a conference of the recognized leaders of all factions in the liberal party early in October for the purpose of obtaining some general understanding. All efforts thus far made to induce Mr. Gladstone to make a pronouncement have failed. He will not even promise to address the coming conference. He has, it is true, promised to write a political address this fall to his Midlothian constituency, but he has fixed a day for the issue of this letter so it will be some time after the October meeting. In this letter the ex-premier will state and explain at length the

PLATFORM OF PRINCIPLES

which he deems best for his party.

In the meantime strong efforts are being made to bring about a compromise between the hostile views entertained by the followers of Mr Joseph Chamberlain and those of the Marquis of Hartington, the former representing the police who are the straight out radicals of the liberal party, and the latter its whigs. If the radicals and the whigs can reach a common understanding for the campaign, Mr Gladstone, it is presumed, will formally endorse it and add to it the necessary elements to attract the majorities of other factions and start his party with a united front in the coming contest. It is even intimated that Mr Gladstone has his programme ready now, that he is engaged in the task of training Mr Chamberlain and Lord Hartington up to it and that the October conference will simply be a perfunctory affair for the purpose of allowing the hostile leaders an occasion to submit gracefully.

ENGLAND

MR STEAD'S EXAMINATION

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The examination of Mr Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Mrs Jarrett, Mr Bramwell Booth, Mrs. Coombe, M Jacques and Mrs Maufy, defendants in the Eliza Armstrong abduction case, was resumed at the Bow street police court to-day. Mr Russell, counsel for the defense, continued the cross examination of the mother of Eliza Armstrong. Mrs. Armstrong adhered to her recent denial that she had sold her child to Mr Stead or any one else for immoral purposes. The counsel for the defense then asked a few questions tending to prove that the selling of the child was not known to the father and that the witness kept the matter secret from her husband.

FOUR MILE FOOT RACE

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The four mile foot race between George and Cummings, which was originally fixed to take place at Glasgow, was run to-day at Edinburgh. The track was in good condition. Cummings expressed himself confident of winning, but betting was two to one against him. The race began at 3:30 P M and was won by Cummings. George led for three miles and then collapsed.

STRIKERS GAIN THEIR POINT

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The strike of 3,000 workmen employed at the Elswick gun and machine works of Sir William Armstrong has been settled in favor of the strikers. Two foremen objected to by the workmen have been discharged.

GLADSTONE REPORTED WORSE.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Mr Gladstone, who is suffering from lumbago, is reported to be worse.

RUSSIA

STRENGTHENS THE [illegible]

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 12.—The Russian government has decided to transfer the administration of its Black sea fleet from Nicolaieff to Sebastopol. The harbor at the latter place is being much enlarged and immense forts and other works of defense are being constructed around its approaches. The czar is also organizing a new fleet to be stationed at Batoum, on the east coast of the Black sea. This little town is being rapidly enlarged because of its strategical importance as the central point of the Russian defense of the east coast of the Black sea. This action of the czar in now restoring to Sebastopol the military and naval prestige which it possessed before the Crimean war is regarded with misgivings in certain British-Indian quarters. Besides making the above military changes in the Black sea the Russian government is erecting barracks for the accommodation of 4000 troops at Rostoff on the river Don, twenty two miles above its outlet into the sea of Azov, and on the line of railway from Moscow to Caucasus. These barracks and their accompanying defenses will connect the military works in Caucasus with those of central Russia. The [illegible] is also being strengthened by the erection of a number of new modern batteries at Kertch and Taganrog. The latter place is situated opposite the mouth of the Don and on the north shore of the sea of Azov, and the former stands on the strait of Yenikale, which connects the sea of Azov with the Black sea. The Russian naval commission will soon report upon the conditions of all harbors along the Greek and Turkish coasts.

CANADA

WILL VISIT VICTORIA.

OTTAWA, Sept. 12.—Caron, minister of militia and General Middleton, who have commanded the Dominion forces during the recent Riel rebellion, leave for British Columbia in a few days [illegible] San Francisco. The object of the visit is to [illegible] what steps should be taken to fortify Victoria and other leading points in British Columbia. For several years past the people of that province have complained bitterly of the defenseless condition in which they would find themselves should England be drawn into a war. On the report of Caron and Middleton parliament will be asked at its next session to vote a sufficient sum to enable the minister of militia to thoroughly fortify British Columbia and fully equip the corps already formed there. In addition to the militia corps a battery of regulars will be formed similar to the A and B batteries which did good service during the recent troubles in the northwest.

BIG BEAR GETS THREE YEARS

WINNIPEG, Sept. 12.—A Regina dispatch says Big Bear was given three years at Stony mountain for treason and felony.

THE CHOLERA

IN SPAIN

MADRID, Sept. 12.—The total number of cases of cholera reported in Madrid since [illegible] was 10,087 and for the whole of Spain for the same time 23,614. The total number of deaths throughout Spain since September 1 was [illegible]. The disease has almost disappeared from the provinces of Valencia, Murcia, Sargossa and Granada.

DEATH OF AN ARCHBISHOP

PARIS, Sept. 12.—The archbishop of Aix, seventeen miles north of Marseilles, died to-day from cholera contracted while visiting the cholera hospital.

AT TOULON

TOULON, Sept. 12.—Four deaths from cholera occurred last night. The weather is cooler and the disease is gradually disappearing.

IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 12.—A few cases of cholera and deaths from the disease are daily reported from various towns in the south of France.

THE HISPANO-GERMAN TROUBLE

GERMAN LEGATION STILL GUARDED

MADRID, Sept. 12.—The German legation in this city is still guarded by soldiers. At the birthday reception to the princess of Asturias at the royal palace last night, King Alfonso had a long conversation with Count Solms Sonnewalde, [illegible].

MADRID, Sept. 12.—Baron de Michels, French ambassador, has telegraphed to M de Freycinet, French minister of foreign affairs, that the situation here has improved and that the danger of conflict has decreased.

NOTES FROM MADRID

MADRID, Sept. 12.—The government has refused to accept the resignation of Admiral Topete, under-secretary of marine.

Baron de Michels, French ambassador, has telegraphed M de Freycinet that he fears the dispute between Germany and Spain respecting the Caroline islands will be a protracted one.

FRANCE

GERMAN SPIES

PARIS, Sept. 12.—Many German spies have recently invaded various places in the eastern part of France. It is stated that a German general and two officers were arrested at Belfort, the [illegible] of the frontier department of Haut Rhin, while in the act of taking plans of the various fortified positions in that vicinity and were escorted to the frontier.

POLITICAL INACTIVITY

PARIS, Sept. 12.—In France the electoral contest has become tame. The ardor with which the campaign was opened has disappeared. The country is singularly quiet, and political committees are inactive.

INDIA.

IMPENDING FAMINE

CALCUTTA, Sept. 12.—No doubt now remains but that a terrible famine is impending in India. The crops in Deccan have all failed for want of rain, while in Bengal the crops are ruined by an excess of rain and floods. The country for fifty miles about Calcutta is completely submerged. Nearly all the railways in the provinces are injured by floods and landslides. The railway at Tucker Serrah has been completely swept away. Public subscriptions have been opened here and in all large towns. All possible preparations are being made to [illegible] against the famine which now seems inevitable.

MEXICO

THE YELLOW FEVER.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 12.—Reports received from Guaymas state that there is no abatement in the yellow fever there. The scourge is depopulating the city with fearful rapidity. It is impossible to get the actual daily death rate. Guaymas in a horribly filthy condition.

GERMANY

EXPULSION OF RUSSIAN POLES.

BERLIN, Sept. 12.—Many stirring incidents attend the expulsion of the Russian Poles from Prussia now being ruthlessly enforced under the orders of Prince Bismarck.

CALIFORNIA.

SUING HIS ATTORNEYS

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept 12.—Samuel Norris, of Sacramento, has filed complaints in the United States circuit court against J. B Haggin and Lloyd Tevis, for many years past his attorneys, charging them with having taken advantage of his confidence in them and his mental incompetency resulting from a blow on the head received March 4, 1859, to defraud him out of all his property, including the Norris grant of 45,000 acres, the Norris bridge over American river, the Muldrow ferry and two lots in Sacramento, besides large sums of money, collected by defendants as his agents and appropriated to their use. The plaintiff further states that on April 29th, 1859, while mentally incompetent, the defendants induced him to sign a promissory note for $84,000, payable to Lloyd Tevis with 2 per cent. per month interest compounded monthly, secured by a mortgage on his real estate, of the execution of neither of which instruments he had any knowledge until August 20, 1885, the mortgage having in the meantime been foreclosed and judgment obtained April 11 1862, for $121,728, while plaintiff still believed defendants to be his friends. He had always had such a regard for them, that shortly after his accident, believing himself about to die, he made a will leaving them everything he possessed. The defendants are charged with appropriating to their own uses $275,000 received from the sale of his Texas property, besides several hundred thousand dollars realized in various ways from the California estate. He asks judgment and restitution.

Mr Haggin stated to-day that there was nothing in the suit. This was the third complaint filed by the plaintiff, in all of which his allegations were different. In one of them he admitted the execution of the note and the rendition of judgment.

ELEVEN MEN BURIED UNDER A SHED

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—A shed 537 feet long and 80 feet wide, which was in course of construction at the sea wall at the foot of the Broadway street wharf, collapsed to-day while eleven men were at work under it. Only the frame-work had been erected, and the interior supports were not all placed. A light wind caused the building to sway. It began lightly, but steadily increased until it gave way. All of the men were more or less bruised or cut. J M Belden of Oakland, sustained injuries which may prove fatal.

FUNERAL OF SENATOR GWIN

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—The funeral of the late Senator Gwin took place this afternoon from Grace church. The interior of the edifice was draped in black, and there was a great number of flowers, the last gift of friends. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Foute, assisted by Rev Dr Shepard. They were very simple, consisting of reading from Corinthians xv. "Asleep in Jesus" and "Rock of Ages" were sung, and Dr. Shepard offered prayer.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12, 8 P M.—The signal service weather indications for the next thirty two hours: North Pacific, generally cloudy weather with rain, variable winds generally light to fresh, southerly, veering to westerly; middle Pacific, fair weather, variable winds generally light to fresh, northwesterly, except on the coast, fresh to brisk; south Pacific, fair weather, variable winds generally westerly.

WILL CARRY THE NEW ZEALAND MAILS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—J. D Spreckles has received a dispatch stating that Mr Pearce, a member of the Glasgow firm who own the steamers Zealandia and Australia, now plying between here and Australia and New Zealand, under charter to the Pacific Mail company, has accepted a contract to carry the mails from here to New Zealand for £30,000 a year.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—Arrived—Steamer George W Elder, Victoria; ship Belvidere, Departure bay; steamer Alki, Seattle.

Cleared—Steamer State of California, Astoria; Barnard Castle, Nanaimo.

Sailed—Steamer Bonita, Portland; schooner Wm. Renton, Port Townsend.

BEATS THE RECORD.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 12.—In the four-year-old trot to-day, Joseph Cairn Simpson's Antevolo trotted a mile in 2:19¼. This beats the four-year-old stallion record two and a half seconds. The horse has never worn anything but tips and has never been shod.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

How the Men in the Philadelphia Mint got Discharged

BEECHER FAVORS HIGH LICENSE

[illegible] Post [illegible] the Sanitary [illegible] at a Banquet—[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA, Sept 12.—[illegible] of the mint [illegible] charged, each one discharged receiving a note [illegible]. This [illegible] having formed themselves into a committee, waited upon Chief Coiner Steele and stated that being republicans they were afraid of receiving summary notice of their removal. There were no charges against them, they said, and they had under them new hands recently appointed in the mint for instruction. They desired some protection, they said, that they would not be interfered with unless for cause. Chief Coiner Steele told them he would communicate with Superintendent Fox, which he did. The men in the meantime returned to their rooms but not to work until they heard from the superintendent. About noon each one of the ten received a note from Superintendent Fox which read: "Sir, you are discharged from the mint instantly for insubordination and conspiracy to embarrass business in the institution."

ONE MAN AT A BANQUET

BALTIMORE, Sept 12.—To-day is the seventy first anniversary of the battle of North Point, where Gen. Ross, at the head of the British army, was killed and his forces repulsed. The American survivors of that battle have annually for many years attended a banquet in commemoration of it. Their number has been gradually reduced, until to-day but one man sat down to an elaborate course dinner. Of old defenders of the battle the only man who is able to leave his home is James Morford, aged [illegible]. Five of the veterans are still alive. Morford is one of those who participated one year ago. The remnant of the City guard, a military organization before the war, celebrated the day by a dinner at Gowans town armory. The survivors are those who wore both the blue and the gray in that conflict, but long since they re-united and only reminiscences anterior to 1861 are spoken of in their annual reunions. The day being a municipal holiday all city offices were closed.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN COLORADO

DENVER, Sept 12.—News reached here at an early hour this morning of a wreck on the South Park road three miles east of Como. The train, which was the Leadville express, was approaching a slight down grade when the engineer discovered the air brakes would not work. With greatly increased speed the train struck a sharp down grade curve when the two coaches broke from the engine, jumped the track and piled up in a ditch, a complete wreck. All of the ten passengers miraculously escaped serious injury, except a Mrs. Cronkhite, of Denver, who sustained a fracture of both arms and internal injuries.

THE MINERS' CONVENTION

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 12.—The miners convention concluded its business to-day and adjourned. Among other resolutions adopted to-day was one authorizing the executive and secretary to draft an address to the mine operators of the country, asking for a joint meeting with the executive board, for the purpose of adopting market and mining prices in such a way as to avoid strikes and lockouts and to give to each party an increased profit from the sale of coal. A resolution asking the president to call an extra session of congress to consider the labor situation was voted down.

BEECHER ON PROHIBITION

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 12.—Rev Henry Ward Beecher sends the following to the *Post Express* from Peekskill, N Y:

I am decidedly in favor of the insertion of a high license plank in the platform of the republican state convention, because absolute prohibition is an absolute impossibility. High license is feasible and equitable. The moral sense of the community will sustain the demand, and the result will be a greater protection of society from the evil of liquor-selling than by any other method that can be enforced.

OIL WAREHOUSE BURNED

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The oil warehouse and factory of Swan & Finch, No. 115 Maiden Lane, burned this forenoon. The flames extended to the southern half of the double building and damaged the stock of leaf tobacco of Lichtenstein Bros to the extent of about $40,000. Swan & Finch's loss is about $[illegible],000. Loss on building, $12,000. The entire available force of the fire department in the lower district was called out to fight the flames that threatened surrounding buildings. Insurance covers losses.

WHERE DID THE MONEY GO?

PITTSBURG, Sept. 12.—William N Riddle, ex president of the defunct Pennsylvania bank was discharged from custody to-day, under the insolvent laws. He was subjected to a rigid examination, but the opposition failed to show that he had a single dollar left. Riddle said after his financial affairs were arranged he would be $[illegible] in debt, but had no doubt he would recover his losses. Before the failure of the bank Riddle was supposed to be worth $300,000.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASE IN SOUTH CAROLINA

CHARLESTON, Sept. 12.—An associated press correspondent has just returned from Sycamore creek, Clay county, in this state, where a contagious disease has been raging during the past six weeks. Up to date 100 cases have been reported.

SPECIE EXPORTS AND IMPORTS

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The total exports of specie from this port during the past week were $[illegible]. Of this amount, the exports to Europe were $202,202 silver, and $17,831 gold; the total imports were $50,183.

EMORY A. STORRS

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—Emory A. Storrs, the well known barrister and political orator, died at Ottawa, Illinois last night, of paralysis of the heart. His death was unexpected.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $[illegible]. The banks now hold $19,808,000 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

BUSINESS FAILURES.

DENVER, Sept. 12.—A. Jacobs & Co., clothing dealers, were attached this afternoon for $3[illegible],000.

THE YACHT RACE.

It is Again Postponed for the Want of a Breeze—Another Trial Next Tuesday

SANDY HOOK, Sept 12—10 A M.—Weather cloudy and wind west, blowing five miles per hour. The Puritan in tow and Genesta under sail are now passing out to the starting point, the Scotland light ship. The signal service officer predicts for to-day very light and generally southerly wind.

10:05 A. M.—The Puritan has just dropped the tug and is now proceeding under sail.

10:20 A. M.—The judge's boat has taken the Genesta in tow, while the tug Scandinavian has taken the Puritan, and are moving up toward the lightship. As the Genesta neared the Hook the little sloop Vivian, that walked away from the Mischief last year, drew up under mainsail, jib and gaff topsail. The Genesta carried mainsail and jib. The Vivian lapped the Genesta's stern and then stepped along in a stately fashion until she had left the Genesta astern. The Genesta then set her club-topsail but kept astern of the little flyer.

1:30 P M.—Both yachts are still becalmed off Scotland lightship. There is no sign of starting. The wind is very light and southeast.

2 P M.—The race is declared off.

WHY THEY DID NOT START

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The Puritan and Genesta did not even start to-day on their outside race. They were at the starting point at 11 o'clock but there was not a breath of wind till 1:30, when the committee announced their intention of starting soon after 2 o'clock, when there was a good wholesale breeze from south southwest. Sir Richard Sutton objected to starting and Mr Webb said he understood that they were not to start after 12 o'clock, as they could not finish in the dark. The Puritan's people also objected for similar reasons. The race is postponed till Tuesday. On Monday the yachts will sail over the New York Yacht club's inside course.

SPORTING NOTES.

RYAN AND M'CAFFREY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Dominick McCaffrey, of Pittsburg, is here and says he is anxious to take Sullivan's place in the battle with Ryan. He declares his belief that he can knock Paddy out in three rounds. The George Lester Minstrel company, which has engaged Sullivan to do statue business, will on Monday post a forfeit to back Sullivan against any man in the world for from $10,000 to $20,000, and he offers to back McCaffrey against Ryan for $8,000.

THE COMING PRIZE FIGHT IN TEXAS.

GALVESTON, Sept. 12.—A special from Dallas to the *News* says an excursion train of seven coaches will leave in the morning for the scene of the coming prize fight in Kaufman county, between McGregor, of Fort Worth, and McGrath, of San Francisco. Five thousand dollars is staked on the result. If the authorities of Kaufman county interpose, the train will move until a place is reached where there will be no interference.

BASE BALL

[illegible], Sept. 12.—Philadelphia 2, Boston [illegible].

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Metropolitans 1, Louisville [illegible].

[illegible], Sept. 12.—Brooklyn [illegible], [illegible].

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—At its last session congress passed an act authorizing the postmaster general to lease the buildings occupied by third class postoffices. The amount of the appropriation was only $400,000 or just about enough money to defray the expenses of leasing the buildings for offices of the first and second class; consequently the postmaster-general has been unable to carry out the provision of the act authorizing the leasing of third class offices. There are 1,125 third class offices, and it is estimated that $[illegible] will be required annually to defray the expenses of leasing suitable quarters for them. It is probable that when congress meets a recommendation will be made by the postmaster general that an adequate appropriation be made for these leases or that the act be repealed.

CIRCULAR TO [illegible] OFFICERS

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—The secretary of the treasury has issued the following circular to customs offices in regard to the annual estimate of customs expenses: With a view to presenting to congress in accordance with the provisions of an act approved August 5, 1882,—an annual estimate specifying in detail the number and class of offices and employes that may, in the judgment of the secretary of the treasury, be necessary to properly conduct the business of collecting the revenue from customs during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, it is directed that the blanks transmitted here will be filled in harmony with the headings printed thereon, showing the force actually employed on the first day of October, 1885. At the same time there must be forwarded an itemized estimate to cover contingent expenses which may be incurred during the same period.

NEWS FROM CHINA AND JAPAN

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Rear Admiral [illegible] in a dispatch to the secretary of the navy, dated Nagasaki, Japan, August 11, reports that all the foreign fleets are separated in the several ports of China and Japan. The news from Corea, he says, indicates an unsettled condition of affairs, although no overt acts have been committed or are anticipated. A complete withdrawal of the Chinese and Japanese troops took place July 22. The recent treaty made between Russia and Japan is not satisfactory to the latter, which claims it was made without proper authority.

NO CHINESE NEED APPLY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—In reply to the protest of the Woman's National Labor convention against the giving out of the wash towels for the treasury department by contract, upon the ground that it opened the ground for Chinese monopoly, the secretary of the treasury has replied that this work in several of the departments is given out by contract and in every case it is given to responsible steam laundry establishments who employ American labor, and under no circumstances will it be given to Chinese.

TO TREAT WITH THE INDIANS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—A commission consisting of Capt. James Kincannon, of Mississippi, and Mr Wood, of Tennessee, has been appointed by the secretary of the interior department to go out to the Indian territory and open up negotiations with the Choctaw, Creek, Cherokee and Seminole Indians for the purpose of having their undivided lands thrown open to settlement.

THOSE CHINESE STEAMERS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—The steamers of the China Steam Navigation Company which were transferred to the house of Russell & Co. at the breaking out of the war between France and China have been retransferred, the American flag been hauled down and the Chinese flag rehoisted.

THE LATEST TICHBORNE CLAIMANT

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Ferris, the latest Tichborne claimant, who at last accounts was living in San Diego, Cal., has made an application for arrears of pension amounting to about $3,500 with the aid of which he expects to establish his claim of being Sir Roger Tichborne.

SECRETARY MANNING DOES NOT READ

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Secretary Manning to-day declined to make any statement whatever in regard to the alleged silver compromise on the ground that he had not any time to read the newspapers, consequently he did not know what had been said on the subject.

LEASED STEWART CASTLE

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—The Chinese legation of this city have leased for a term of three years the fine residence of ex-Senator Stewart, known as Stewart Castle and situated on Dupont circle.

MINISTER KEILEY'S RESIGNATION

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—A M Keiley was at the department of state to-day. He has formally tendered his resignation as minister to Austria and the resignation has been accepted.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY

CHINESE ATTACKED BY A MOB.

SEATTLE, W. T., Sept. 12.—The large building occupied by the Chinese laborers at the Coal creek mines, twenty miles from Seattle, was attacked by a mob at midnight last night. The Chinamen, about fifty in number, fled to the woods. The Chinese lodging house and cook house were then burned. Numerous shots were fired, but this is thought to have been only in order to frighten the Chinamen, none of whom are known to have been injured. Most of the fugitives made their way to Newcastle, two miles distant. The building burned belonged to the Oregon Improvement company. The Chinamen claim to have lost $5,000 worth of property. Members of the attacking party were all masked. Coming so soon after the Squak massacre this has excited a very uneasy feeling here. Trouble at Newcastle is apprehended.

The ship Memnon, belonging to Leon Blum, of San Francisco, which went on her beam ends last Thursday, was righted to-day at an expense to the ship of $650.

INTEREST IN A FOOT RACE.

SPOKANE FALLS, Sept. 12.—Considerable interest is taken here over a foot race between Charles Myers of Nanaimo, B. C., and Hal Odell of this place, of 100 yards, Myers to give Odell fifteen feet and lay on his stomach. The race was originally made for a purse of $100, but last evening bets were made aggregating over $1000. On account of the storm the race was postponed until 10 o'clock Monday morning. It is probable that a large amount of money will change hands on the result.

THE ELEPHANT GETS LOOSE.

Robinson's circus performed here to-day, and although a severe rain storm has prevailed all day a large crowd was in attendance. Some excitement was created after the forenoon parade by the largest elephant breaking loose from his keeper. He ran about half a mile, but was secured without doing any serious damage.

THE TURF

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RACES.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Sept. 12.—First race for non winners at this meeting, one and one eighth miles: Monogram won, Parole second, Modesty third; time 1:58¼.

Second race, handicap sweepstakes, one and five eighths miles: won by [illegible], California horse Enigma second, Tolu third; time 2:[illegible].

Mile and eighth—Monogram won, Parole second, Modesty third; time, 1:58¼.

Mile, three-year-olds—Hopedale won, Mammee second, Tilie Doe third; time, 1:44¾.

Mile and five-eighths—Blanette won, Enigona second, Tolu third; time, 2:54¼.

Seven-eighths mile, two-year-olds—Charity won, Dew Drops second, The Bard third; time, 1:31¼.

Mile and eighth—Gleaner won, Bella second, Pericles third; time, 1:58½.

Steeple chase, full course—Trombone won, Rory O'More second, Bourke Cochrane third; time, 6:44.

ST LOUIS RACES

ST LOUIS, Sept. 12.—The weather was wet, the track bad and the attendance small.

Mile and quarter—Ida Hope won, Moonlight second, Crow Wallace third; time, 2:17¼.

Mile—Hickmen won, Jim Gray second, Lancaster third; time, 1:52¾.

Three-quarter mile heats—First heat Glenlock won, Nora M. second, Monarch third; time, 1:21¼. Second heat Glenlock won, McBowling second, Nora M third; time 1:24¼.

Mile and three-quarters—Lafting won, Buchanan second, Troubadour third; time, 4:24.

This ends the meeting.

MAUD S AT PRACTICE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept 12.—Maud S covered a mile in 1 10¼ at Narragansett park to-day. The wind stopped her on the home stretch.

RAILROAD NOTES.

TICKETS FOR THE G. A. R. MEETING.

ST PAUL, Sept 12.—General passenger agents of the Transcontinental association held their first meeting this morning. A round-trip rate of $50 was agreed upon from all Transcontinental eastern terminal points to San Francisco for the G. A. R. meeting next year.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is highly concentrated, and the most economical blood purifier that can be used.

AN AMERICAN DUKE

(Concluded from First page.)

In 1860 Dr Gwin and three or four friends fitted out a small schooner under command of Capt Nick Essling, to survey and explore the country between Sitka and the mouth of the Yukon river. On the strength of Essling's observations Dr Gwin opened negotiations with Mr Bodisco, then Russian minister at Washington for the purchase of more than two thirds of the present territory of Alaska, for the insignificant sum of $[illegible]. What we now have cost us seven millions. He was the shrewdest and clearest headed of all Pacific coast politicians by long odds. After the outbreak of the civil war he spent several years in France, where he delighted the emperor with his views upon questions of state. Napoleon III. often expressed his astonishment that a man of his comprehensiveness had never been sent as minister to any of the first-class powers, and the doctor said quietly, "Well I suppose they had better use for me at home, your majesty."

THE MEXICAN DUKEDOM

Was something in which Dr Gwin firmly believed. He had thought [illegible] was merely a [illegible] of maintaining a foothold [illegible] government and hence fared [illegible] the pretensions of Maximilian. About the time he was in Mexico a report came to California that Maximilian had created him the Duke of Sonora, a large state lying on the Gulf of California, but no record of any such title is now in existence. Nevertheless, the old Doctor carried the nickname of Duke Gwin to the day of his death. Had he gone with the Union side instead of the confederacy in 1861 he would have been the vice president of 1864 and Andrew Johnson would have been dropped into oblivion. He was a man of great power and native ability and his greatest peculiarity is that no man in the democratic party, on the Pacific coast at least, resembles him to any alarming extent. Dr Gwin was a man of immense size and commanding presence. To his wife he was husband and guardian, to his children he was both a father and playmate, and to his legion of friends a trusty counsellor and clear headed guide whose presence will be missed hereafter. T. H. M.

Portland, Sept [illegible]

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LIST

Letters remaining in the postoffice, East Portland, Oregon, Sept [illegible], 1885.

WOMEN'S LIST

Allen [illegible]
Anderson [illegible] B Mrs
Brown [illegible] Mrs
Burton [illegible]
Burleson Belle Mrs
Beans, Almira
Caldwell [illegible] Mr
Cahill Miss
De Burge Mrs
[illegible] Mrs
Freeman, O E
Fly [illegible]
France Alley
Gloss Jemima
Huff, Chris I
Hunt Add
Hewitt Mary Hines
[illegible]
Hines Sarah M Mrs
Hanson Maud Mrs
Lamphy Miss
Lowe S G
Lowe J W C
Metzler Alice Miss
Merrill Cora
McCoy N L Mrs
Neal Farril
Otte Lenna
Oberg J Mrs
Olson Jan Mrs
Peterson Lisle Mrs
Read Annie Mrs
[illegible]
Robertson Anna
Smith C K Mrs
White Walter Mrs
Wilson L A Miss

MEN'S LIST

Armstrong [illegible]
Adams Burr
Anderson [illegible]
Allcott Don C
Aiken C W
Aiken W I
Burt H A
Brisham W T
Brock N W
Cohen P
Conroe W J
Carr C W
Clig C
Cook J R
Corvell A S
Collum J J
Cook J M
Chapman J G
Cox J C
Davis Frank
Darling N
Deen W I
[illegible] Henry
Faust J J
Fruney Jas
Fisher T
French J J
France W B
Ferry Jno W
Fureson Th
Frank Philip
Forcarlaigh W J
Gray E S
Gray J E
Grant A
Gardner C
Gisselberg J
Hughes Thos
Hughes A S
Hughes [illegible]
Hill J J
Hill Mr
Hill W I
Hill H [illegible] Jr
Hill Henry
Hill Geo
Hill W
Hayne A C
Hanson J C
Happy Lloyd
Hutton A F
Hauly J K
Hawes R J
Haley Alec
Haynes J W
Ingle [illegible]
Ingle [illegible]
Jackson Neal
Johnson H
Mead R H
Mallory Libby
Smith Billy G
Kelsecker M
King Alec
Kallerme Mrs
Kronenburg J S
Long H
Lundin J
Lundin F O
Lamerman G
Lyman Mr
Garrard G
S W
Ing Lee
Sealey Jas
Moore & Sons J
Moser Wm
Miller M J
Mixer John
Myers Robert
Myers R I
Margery S [illegible]
Mor Mang & Co
McKinney J N
McKinney I R
Newert N
Newert A
Olson Charley
Farsell W S
Fry Wm
Raht G Capt
Riggs Geo
Rice C G
Ross James J
Robinson S G
Shumnel Reynolds & Co
Stew High
Stevens J W
Smily O
Sullivan S N
Stuttons Sam
[illegible] M
Sing Wa
Stal Carl
Terpy Wm
Vanwinkle J S
Vanhoomison P
Winters I
Willen C F
Whitlock Bros
Wells Thos

M COUGILL P M

FIRES.

SUGAR WORKS BURNED

PEORIA, Ill., Sept. 12.—The large sugar works of the American Glucose company burned to the ground this morning. Loss, $250,000. Some ninety men employed in the factory at the time barely escaped with their lives.

Twin Foes to Life
Are Indigestion and Constipation. Their primary symptoms are among the most distressing of minor human ailments, and a host of diseases, speedily resultant from them, mutually aggravate each other and assail at once the whole machinery of life. Nausea, Foul Breath, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Headaches, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Piles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dropsy, and various Skin Disorders, are among the symptoms and maladies caused by derangement of the stomach and bowels.
A Thorough Purgative
medicine is the first necessity for cure. Then the cathartic effect must be maintained in a mild degree, just sufficient to prevent a recurrence of costiveness, and at the same time the liver, kidneys and stomach must be stimulated and strengthened.
Ayer's Pills
Accomplish this restorative work better than any other medicine. They are searching and thorough, yet mild, in their purgative action. They do not gripe the patient, and do not induce a costive reaction, as is the effect of other cathartics. Withal, they possess special properties, diuretic, hepatic and tonic, of the highest medicinal value and
Absolutely Cure
All diseases proceeding from disorder of the digestive and assimilatory organs. The prompt use of AYER'S PILLS to correct the first indications of costiveness, averts the serious illnesses which neglect of that condition would inevitably induce. All irregularities in the action of the bowels — looseness as well as constipation — are beneficially controlled by AYER'S PILLS, and for the stimulation of digestive organs weakened by long-continued dyspepsia, one or two of AYER'S PILLS daily, after dinner, will do more good than anything else.
Leading Physicians Concede
That AYER'S PILLS are the best of all cathartic medicines, and many practitioners, of the highest standing, customarily prescribe them.
AYER'S PILLS,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists]
For sale by all Druggists.

NORTHROP & STURGIS,
PROPRIETORS
Portland Soda Works!
MANUFACTURE THE BEST
Soda Water, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, etc.
No Marble Dust used, no Glucose used for Syrups. Closest Inspection invited.
Also in stock and delivered free to any part of the city
MEDICINAL AND TABLE WATERS.
APOLLINARIS, pints and quarts
WILHOIT, pints and quarts
HUNYADI, SELTZER, etc.
NORTHROP & STURGIS,
93 and 95 Oak st., cor. Fifth, Portland, Or.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
WM T COLEMAN & CO Agts San Francisco

EDUCATIONAL
HOLY ANGELS' COLLEGE,
VANCOUVER, W. T.,
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
[illegible]
SEPTEMBER 1, 1885.
Terms for Boarders:
[illegible]
REV A BECLLE [illegible] of Studies [illegible]

University of Oregon.
School will begin in the University of Oregon at Eugene City on Monday September 14 1885.
For further particulars [illegible] to J W JOHNSON President [illegible] JOSHUA J WALTON Sec of Regents

The Bishop Scott Grammar School.
A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOYS. The eighth year under its present management begins Sept [illegible]. Boys of any age or degree of advancement admitted. Boys fitted for college or business. Three Yale graduates among the teachers. Special instruction in penmanship, drawing, music and modern languages. Discipline strict. No bad boys admitted. For catalogue and circular or any information address J W HILL, M D Head Master, P O Drawer 17 Portland, Or

MARKETS
O'SHEA BROS.,
Wholesale Butchers & Packers
And Retail Dealers in all kinds of Meats.
Special attention given to supplying ships.
Stalls 22, 23 and 24 Central Market, Portland

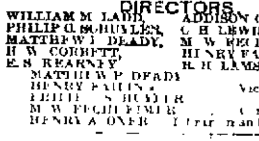
A. H. JOHNSON,
CENTRAL MARKET,
Wholesale Butcher and Packer.
Special attention paid to supplying ships.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock

PACIFIC MARKET.
M. M. SPAULDING THOS. PAPWORTH,
SPAULDING & PAPWORTH,
BUTCHERS AND PACKERS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS,
Corner Third and Ash Streets.

—THE—
"[illegible]"
[illegible]
CHOICE FAMILY
PATENT ROLLER
FLOUR
Takes the Lead Wherever Introduced!
For sale by leading dealers, and by
SIBSON, QUACKENBUSH & CO.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
Portland Flouring Mills Co.

EUGENE HOEY,
MANUFACTURER
Bedding, Lounges,
—AND—
PARLOR SUITS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
[illegible] First St.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
OF PORTLAND
Over 12 000 Volumes and 125 Papers and Periodicals
CORNER OF STARK AND FIRST STREETS,
Over Ladd & Tilton's BANK.
MEMBERSHIP OPEN TO ALL
Monthly Dues, $1 Quarterly, $3, and Half Yearly $4 50
DIRECTORS
WILLIAM M LADD, ADDISON C GIBBS,
PHILIP C SCHUYLER, C H LEWIS,
MATTHEW P DEADY, M W FECHHEIMER,
H W CORBETT, HENRY FAILING
E S KEARNEY R H LAMSON
MATTHEW P DEADY President
HENRY FAILING Vice President
PHILIP C SCHUYLER Treasurer
M W FECHHEIMER Cor Secretary
HENRY A ONER [illegible] and Rec Sec'y



MISS
CANFIELD,
[illegible]
—AND—
Chiropodist.
Superfluous Hair removed permanently by a new method. Special attention given to care of the feet, hands, hair and complexion. Room 1 Labbe building, third floor.

MANHOOD WONDERFULLY RESTORED
The reason that Thousands cannot get cured of SEMINAL WEAKNESS, LOSS OF MANHOOD or either of above disease or excesses, is owing to a complication called PROSTATORRHEA. DR LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR is the ONLY cure for PROSTATORRHEA. Price, $2 00 per package 6 packages $10 00. Guide to Health and Self Analysis sent free. Address LIEBIG DISPENSARY for Diseases of Men, 400 Geary St San Francisco Cal.

MEYER, WILSON & CO.,
PORTLAND OREGON,
COMMISS'N & SHIPPING MERCHANTS
Liberal Advances made on Shipments of Wheat and Flour
ORDERS EXECUTED BY OUR DIRECT LINE OF sailing vessels from Liverpool to Portland for J B White & Bros' Cement, Pig Iron, Coal, Coke, English Salt, Fire Bricks, Bags and Bagging, Tern Plates, etc.

Allen's Brain Food arrests all involuntary discharges, [illegible] power to the generative organs. $1—6 for $5. Druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 1st ave., N. Y.

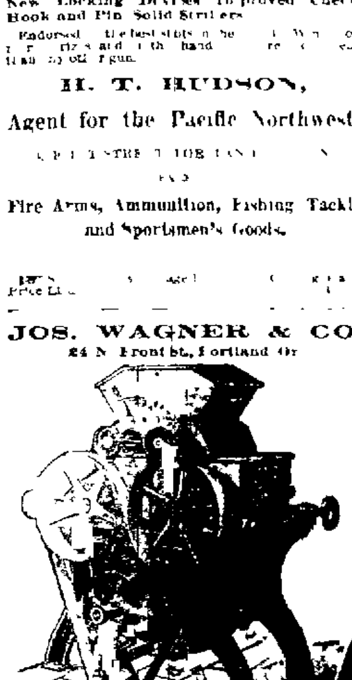
—A—
[illegible]
—THE—
WEEKLY
—AND—
SUNDAY
OREGONIAN
From this time to the first of January, 1886
THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN
Will be sent six months as a PREMIUM to every new subscriber and to every person renewing his subscription for one year to
The WEEKLY OREGONIAN.
An Unexampled Offer!
THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN consists of twelve pages, and contains more matter than any other three weekly papers in the State.
THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN contains eight pages, nearly all original matter, prepared expressly for it, purchasing articles devoted to the Early History of Oregon, to Reminiscences of the War, to Travel in our own and Foreign Countries, and to Tales and Stories by writers in Oregon, California and the Eastern States. It contains, besides, FULL TELEGRAPHIC and LOCAL NEWS. The contents of THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN that comprise the great features of the paper do not appear either in the Daily or Weekly editions, and therefore can be had only in the Sunday.
A SPLENDID SEMI WEEKLY.—The WEEKLY and SUNDAY together make a splendid Semi-Weekly. Subscribers will receive the two papers from three to four days apart in all places that have more than a weekly mail.
TAKE NOTICE.—From this time till Jan. 1, 1886, TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will buy the Weekly for one year and Sunday for six months, or
For THREE DOLLARS
The Sunday and Weekly will both be sent to every new subscriber for one year, and to every person renewing his subscription for that period.

VOL. 25, NO 7906.

F. S. CHADBOURNE
Wholesale & Retail Deal[er]
Furniture, Bedd[ing]
Artistic Furni[ture]
Ash Bedroom Sets from $30
marked 'way down. Call and ex[amine]
COR. FIRST & YAMHILL

THE PARKER GUN.
Latest Improvements Top Lever Action New Locking Device Improved Check Hook and Pin Solid Strikers
[illegible]
H. T. HUDSON,
Agent for the Pacific Northwest.
[illegible]
Fire Arms, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle and Sportsmen's Goods.
[illegible]

JOS. WAGNER & CO.
24 N Front St., Portland Or



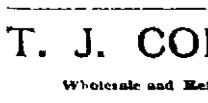
General Mill Furnishe[rs]
Agents for Stevens Roller Mills and all Improved Machinery
[illegible] Mills in any [illegible] Send for Catalogues.

PARKE & LACY
66 North Front street,
PORTLAND OR.
SUPPLIES
—FOR—
Mills, Engineers,
Railways, Factories,
Machinists, AND Mines.

WEINHARD'S
Lager Beer
At all Principal Saloons in the City.

T. J. COLBERT
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
CARPETS,
Oilcloths, Linoleums, Rugs,
MATS, etc., etc.,
Northwest corner First and Yamhill Sts
PORTLAND O[R]

THE A. P. HOTALING CO
Wholesale Liquor Dealers
[illegible] and 7 N. First street
[illegible]
J H CUTTER WHISKY
WHITE ROCK WATER,
POMMERY SEC CHAMPAGNE,
PIPER HEIDSICK
VAL BLATZ WEINER BEER.



FAIRBANKS
THE STANDARD
SCALES
L. H. PARKER,
AGENT.
36 N Front, Portland,

HIMES
HIMES
HIMES
HIMES
Go to
[illegible]
For Best Work,
Legal Blanks—Best Stock.
5 and 7 Washington St, PORTLAN[D]